



This is a digital copy of a book that was preserved for generations on library shelves before it was carefully scanned by Google as part of a project to make the world's books discoverable online.

It has survived long enough for the copyright to expire and the book to enter the public domain. A public domain book is one that was never subject to copyright or whose legal copyright term has expired. Whether a book is in the public domain may vary country to country. Public domain books are our gateways to the past, representing a wealth of history, culture and knowledge that's often difficult to discover.

Marks, notations and other marginalia present in the original volume will appear in this file - a reminder of this book's long journey from the publisher to a library and finally to you.

### Usage guidelines

Google is proud to partner with libraries to digitize public domain materials and make them widely accessible. Public domain books belong to the public and we are merely their custodians. Nevertheless, this work is expensive, so in order to keep providing this resource, we have taken steps to prevent abuse by commercial parties, including placing technical restrictions on automated querying.

We also ask that you:

- + *Make non-commercial use of the files* We designed Google Book Search for use by individuals, and we request that you use these files for personal, non-commercial purposes.
- + *Refrain from automated querying* Do not send automated queries of any sort to Google's system: If you are conducting research on machine translation, optical character recognition or other areas where access to a large amount of text is helpful, please contact us. We encourage the use of public domain materials for these purposes and may be able to help.
- + *Maintain attribution* The Google "watermark" you see on each file is essential for informing people about this project and helping them find additional materials through Google Book Search. Please do not remove it.
- + *Keep it legal* Whatever your use, remember that you are responsible for ensuring that what you are doing is legal. Do not assume that just because we believe a book is in the public domain for users in the United States, that the work is also in the public domain for users in other countries. Whether a book is still in copyright varies from country to country, and we can't offer guidance on whether any specific use of any specific book is allowed. Please do not assume that a book's appearance in Google Book Search means it can be used in any manner anywhere in the world. Copyright infringement liability can be quite severe.

### About Google Book Search

Google's mission is to organize the world's information and to make it universally accessible and useful. Google Book Search helps readers discover the world's books while helping authors and publishers reach new audiences. You can search through the full text of this book on the web at <http://books.google.com/>



3 3433 06184487 8

THE  
NEW YORK PUBLIC LIBRARY

\* \* \*

PRESENTED BY  
John Foster Dulles











*London, Published Feb. 21. 1795. by T. Cadell, Strand.*

**A N E C D O T E S**  
**OF SOME**  
**DISTINGUISHED PERSONS,**

**CHIEFLY OF**  
**THE PRESENT AND TWO PRECEDING**  
**CENTURIES.**

---

**ADORNED WITH SCULPTURES.**

---

**THE SECOND EDITION,**  
**WITH ADDITIONS AND CORRECTIONS,**

---

**V O L. I.**

---

**L O N D O N :**  
**PRINTED FOR T. CADELL, JUN. AND W. DAVIES,**  
**SUCCESSORS TO MR. CADELL, IN THE STRAND.**

**1795.**

100

101

102

103

104

105

106

107

**T O**  
**HIS GRACE THE**  
**DUKE of BEAUFORT,**  
**KNIGHT OF THE MOST NOBLE ORDER**  
**OF THE GARTER,**  
**&c. &c. &c.**

**MY LORD,**  
**T**HESE little Volumes are inscribed to  
Your GRACE, in gratitude for your  
having permitted the COMPILER to decorate  
them with an Engraving of CARDINAL  
ALBERONI, from your Portrait of that  
extraordinary man at Badminton.

**These**

## DEDICATION.

These Volumes have perhaps some claim to the notice of YOUR GRACE, as they will shew you that the virtues which you practise upon principle, seem to be hereditary in your illustrious family ; and that it appears to be as characteristic of a SOMERSET to love his King and to serve his Country, as it is for him to be royally descended and splendidly endowed.

I have the honour to be,

My Lord,

Your Grace's

obliged and obedient servant,

THE COMPILER.

## ADVERTISEMENT.

**T**HE greater part of the following ANECDOTES has already appeared in THE EUROPEAN MAGAZINE. They are submitted to the Public in their present form, corrected and enlarged, in consequence of the favourable opinion some of the COMPILER's literary friends appeared to entertain of them.

The FRONTISPIECE which decorates these little volumes was designed by a YOUNG FRIEND of the COMPILER, "who," to make use of the words of a celebrated Foreign Artist on seeing a picture painted by him, "requires only the mediocrity of RAFFAELLE, with respect to rank and to fortune, to enable him to become the rival of that great master in the noblest efforts of his genius and of his knowledge."



---

A N E C D O T E S  
OF  
SOME DISTINGUISHED PERSONS,  
&c. &c. &c.

---

*JOHN THE SECOND,*

DUKE OF BOURBON.

**T**HIS Prince, in the year 1369, instituted an Order of Chivalry. One of the statutes of it is curious; and shews the high opinion he entertained of the influence of the female sex upon the virtue and the happiness of mankind. According to this statute, the Knights are obliged to pay due respect to all Ladies both married and unmarried, and never to suffer any thing derogatory to their reputation to be said in their presence; "for," adds the statute, "those who speak ill of women have very little honour, and (to their disgrace be it mentioned), say of that sex, which cannot revenge itself, what they would

VOL. I.

B

"not

" not dare to say of a man ; \* for from women,  
 " after God, arises a great part of the honour that  
 " there is in the world."

The Latin anagram of Bourbon is BORBONIUS,  
 " Good to the world."

## CHARLES THE BOLD,

DUKE OF BURGUNDY.

THIS Prince having met with very great resistance as he was besieging the town of Nesle, in Picardy, as soon as it was surrendered to him, ordered the inhabitants to be put to the sword, the commanding officer to be hung upon the ramparts, and the whole town to be set on fire. Then, looking on these atrocities with the greatest *sang-froid*, he said to one of his attendants, "*Tel fruit porte l'arbre de la guerre.*" "Such fruit does the tree of war bear."

\* *Car des femmes après Dieu vient un partie de l'bonneur qui est au monde.*

EDWARD

*EDWARD THE FOURTH,*

KING OF ENGLAND.

“ THIS King,” says Habington, “ if we  
 “ compare his life with the lives of Princes in  
 “ general, was worthy to be numbered amongst  
 “ the best. His education was according to the  
 “ best provision for his honour and safetie in  
 “ arms; a strict and religious discipline, in all  
 “ probabilitie likely to have softened him too  
 “ much to mercy and a love of quiet. He had a  
 “ great extent of wit, which certainly he owed  
 “ to nature, that age bettering men but little by  
 “ learning; the trumpet sounding still too loud  
 “ in his ears to have admitted the sober counsels  
 “ of philosophy; and his wit lay not in the flights  
 “ of cunning and deceit, but in a sharpe apprehension,  
 “ yet not too much whetted by super-  
 “ stition.

“ In counsaile he was judicious, with little  
 “ difficultie dispatching much. His understanding  
 “ open to cleare doubts, not dark and cloudie,  
 “ and apt to create new. His wisdom looked  
 “ still directly upon truth, which appears by the  
 “ manage of his affaires, both in peace and warre;  
 “ in neither of which (as farre as concerned the  
 “ politique part) he committed any maine error.

" His nature certainly was both noble and  
 " honest, which, if rectified by the straight rule  
 " of vertue, had rendered him fit for example  
 " (whereas he is only now for observation); for  
 " prosperitee raised him but to a complacencie in  
 " his fortune, not to a disdain of others losses  
 " in a pride of his own acquisitions. And when  
 " he had most securitie in his kingdome, and con-  
 " sequently most allurements to tyrannec, then  
 " shewed he himself most familiar and indulgent.  
 " An admirable temperature in a Prince who  
 " so well knew his own strength, and whom the  
 " love of riot necessitated to a love of treasure,  
 " which commonly is supplied by oppression of  
 " the subject. His buildings were few, but  
 " sumptuous for the time \*, which are yet to be  
 " seene at the Tower of London, his house of  
 " Eltham, the Castles of Nottingham and Dover,  
 " but above all at Windsor, where he built the  
 " new Chapel (finished after by Sir Reginald  
 " Bray, Knight of the Order), and endowed the  
 " Colledge with negative revenues, which he  
 " gave not, but transferred thither, taking from  
 " King's Colledge in Cambridge, and Eaton Col-  
 " ledge, a thousand pounds the yeare, to enrich  
 " this at Windsor.

“ But our buildings, like our children, are  
 “ obnoxious to death, and time scorns their folly  
 “ who place a perpetuities in either. And indeed  
 “ the safer kind of fate happened to King Edward,  
 “ in both these felicities: his posterity, like his  
 “ edifices, lost in other names.

“ Edward,” says Habington, “ to recover him  
 “ the great love which in both fortunes the  
 “ Londoners had shewed him to his last houre,  
 “ used towards them a particular kindnesse, even  
 “ so much that he invited the Lord Mayor,  
 “ Aldermen, and some of the principal Citizens  
 “ to the forest of Waltham, to give them a  
 “ friendly, not a pompous entertainment, where  
 “ in a pleasant lodge they were feasted, the King  
 “ himself seeing their dinner served in; and by  
 “ thus stooping downe to a loving familiarity,  
 “ sunke deepe into their hearts; and that the sex  
 “ he always affected might not bee unre-  
 “ membered, he caused great plentie of venison  
 “ to be sent to the Lady Mayorefs and the Alder-  
 “ men’s wives.”

Louis the Eleventh of France having, contrary  
 to treaty, refused the Dauphin in marriage to the  
 daughter of Edward, that Monarch thus addres-  
 sed his Parliament: “ This contumelie I am re-  
 “ solved to punish, and I cannot doubt succeffe.

“ Almighty God still strengthens his arm who  
 “ undertakes a war for justice. In our expe-  
 “ ditions hitherto against the French, what prof-  
 “ perity waited upon the English arms is to the  
 “ world divulged, and yet ambition then appeared  
 “ the chief counsellor to war. Now beside all  
 “ that right which led our Edward the Third, our  
 “ glorious ancestor, and Henry the Fifth, our  
 “ glorious predecessor, we seem to have a deputy-  
 “ ship from Heaven to execute the office of the  
 “ Supreme Judge, in chastising the impious.”

The original of the following very curious letter  
 of Edward and of his brother, the Earl of Rutland,  
 to their father, the Duke of York, is in that  
 valuable repository of literature and of science the  
 British Museum :

“ RYGHT high and ryht myhty prince, our ful  
 “ redouted and ryght noble lorde & fadur as lowely  
 “ w<sup>t</sup> all oure herts as we youre trewe & naturell  
 “ sonnes can or may we recommande us unto  
 “ your noble gr<sup>ce</sup>, humbly beseechyng your nobley  
 “ & worthy faderhude daily to geve us your hertely  
 “ blessing, thurgh whiche we truste muche the rather  
 “ to encrees and growe to vertu & to spede the  
 “ better in all matiers and things that we shall use  
 “ occupye & exercise. Ryght high & ryght mighty  
 “ prince, our ful redouted lorde & fadur, we thanke  
 “ our

our blessed Lorde not only of yo<sup>r</sup> honourable  
 conducte & good spede in all your matiers and  
 besynesse and of your gracious prevaile agenst  
 the entent & malice of your evil-willers, but also  
 of the knowlege that hit pleased your noblesse to  
 lete us now late have of the same by relation of  
 S<sup>r</sup> Waltier Devreux knyght, & John Milewatier  
 squier, & John at Nokes, yemen of your ho-  
 norable chambier. Also we thank your noblesse  
 and good fadurhood of our grene gownes, now  
 late sende unto us to our grete comfort; be-  
 seeching your good lordeship to remember our  
 porteux, and that we myght have syne bonetts  
 sende unto us by the next seure messiger, for  
 necessite so requireth. Over this, right noble  
 lorde and fader, please hit your highnesse to witte  
 that we have charged your servant Will<sup>m</sup>  
 Smyth berer of thees for to declare unto your  
 noblesse certayne things on our behalf, namely,  
 concerning & touching the odieux reule &  
 demenyng of Richard Crosse & of his brother.  
 Wherefore we beseeche your generouse lordship  
 and full noble fadurhood to here him in exposi-  
 tion of the same, and to his relacion to geve full  
 feith & credence. Ryht high & ryght myghty  
 prince, our ful redouted & ryght noble lorde &  
 fadur, we beseeche Almyghty Jhu geve yowe as  
 good lyfe & long, with as moche continual per-

“ fete prosperite as your princely hert con best  
 “ desyre. Written at your Castel of Lodelowg  
 “ on Saturday in the Astur-woke,

“ Your humble sonnes,

“ E. MARCHE & E. RUTLONDE.”

### PHILIP DE COMINES,

ONE of the observations of this natural and entertaining old historian does no less credit to his disposition than to his understanding. “ In all the  
 “ princes,” says he, “ that I have ever served,  
 “ and have ever known, there was always a mixture of good and of bad, which I plainly  
 “ discerned, and indeed without wonder, for they  
 “ are men like to ourselves, and perfection belongs only to God himself. That Prince,  
 “ however, whose virtues exceed his vices, is  
 “ certainly worthy of extraordinary commendation  
 “ and applause, for persons of their rank and  
 “ dignity are more obstinate and inclinable to  
 “ violence in their actions than other men, on  
 “ account of the education which they receive in  
 “ their youth, that is always less strict, and with  
 “ less of discipline, than that of others; and when  
 “ they

“ they are grown up, the greater part of those  
“ that are about them, make it their business and  
“ their study to conform to their humours.”

Comines, speaking of taxes, says, “ Is there  
“ any Prince upon earth who has power to raise  
“ money, except from his own domains, without  
“ the consent of the subject who is to pay it,  
“ unless by means of tyranny and violence? It is  
“ objected, that occasionally there are times in  
“ which the Assembly of the Council of the  
“ Nation would not be attended, and that their  
“ debates would take up too much time. The  
“ preparation and the beginnings of a war are  
“ never so precipitate, but there is time for proper  
“ consideration upon it; and when it is begun  
“ with the consent of the subject, the Prince is  
“ always more strong and more formidable than  
“ his enemy. Money, I am sensible, is at all  
“ times necessary to secure the frontiers of a  
“ kingdom, as well in time of peace as of war;  
“ but this is to be done with moderation, and  
“ depends upon the wisdom of the Prince; for  
“ if he be a good man, he knows what God is,  
“ and what the world is; what he ought to do,  
“ and what he ought to avoid. In my opinion,  
“ of all the countries with which I was ever  
“ acquainted, the Government is nowhere so  
“ well managed as in England; the people are no-  
“ where

“ where less exposed to violence and oppression;  
 “ nor are their houses less liable anywhere else to  
 “ the desolations of war, which in that country  
 “ fall only upon the authors of it.”

Speaking of the education of the nobility of his time, Comines says, “ They possess no knowledge  
 “ of letters, nor have they any wise persons about  
 “ them. They have their governors (their  
 “ stewards), to whom those speak who have any  
 “ business with them. These persons manage  
 “ their affairs for them, and they give themselves  
 “ no farther trouble.”

“ My master, Louis the Eleventh of France,”  
 continues Comines, “ told me one day, that too  
 “ great services very often proved the ruin of him  
 “ who performed them ; and that ingratitude was  
 “ often the reward of long and faithful service, on  
 “ account of the arrogance of those who had thus  
 “ behaved themselves, who, presuming too much  
 “ upon their good fortune, behave themselves  
 “ insolently towards their Prince and their fellow-  
 “ subjects. He told me too,” adds Comines,  
 “ that he thought that person more likely to be  
 “ stable in his situation about the Sovereign, who  
 “ had been advanced by him beyond his merit  
 “ (for that he remained a debtor to his Prince),  
 “ than the person who, by any signal service, had  
 “ laid

“ laid the Prince under obligations to him; for  
 “ that himself had always loved those persons with  
 “ more affection who were obliged to him, than  
 “ those persons (whoever they were) to whom he  
 “ was obliged; so difficult it is to live happily in  
 “ this world.”

The Emperor Charles the Fifth was so pleased with Comines' History, that he used to take it with him whenever he travelled, and seemed to feel the force of another observation of this historian: “ God,” says he, “ cannot send a  
 “ greater plague upon a country, than to give it  
 “ an ignorant and an unlearned Prince; for,” adds he, “ a man learns more in one book in three  
 “ months, than twelve men can learn living one  
 “ after the other.”

---

### *LOUIS THE ELEVENTH,*

KING OF FRANCE.

THE homage which vice is obliged to pay to virtue was, perhaps, never better exemplified than in the instructions this artful and sanguinary tyrant drew up for the use of his son Charles the Eighth,

“ The

“ The greatest care of a Sovereign,” says he,  
“ is to free his subjects from all oppressors, and to  
“ take particular care of the widow and of the  
“ orphan.

“ If a Prince wishes to lift up his hands pure  
“ and spotless to Heaven, he should be contented  
“ with his own domain, and with the old taxes.  
“ He should ever be afraid to raise new imposts,  
“ unless in cases of the extremest necessity, and for  
“ the good of the State.

“ Princes are not, in general, sufficiently sensible  
“ of the value of friendship. They should  
“ endeavour to have about them persons no less  
“ attached to them by personal regard than by  
“ interest,

“ War is a scourge to a Nation. It brings  
“ with itself dangers and evils, the destruction of  
“ the country, of its inhabitants, and of its wealth,  
“ Favours and emoluments were never intended  
“ for the idle and the indolent, for persons who  
“ are useless, and a burthen upon the State.

“ A Prince should be very circumspect in his  
“ conversation, as well as in his actions. My  
“ tongue,” adds he, “ has perhaps done me as  
“ much harm as good.”

*MAXIMILIAN THE FIRST,*

EMPEROR OF GERMANY,

failed in general in all his projects for want of money. This procured him the title of "*Poco-denario*," or Lack-money.

Amongst his other projects, this Emperor had that of becoming Pope. The following letter to his daughter, the Archduchess of Flanders, preserved by Godefroï, will shew upon what good grounds his project rested.

" TRES-CHIERE & TRES-AMÉE FYLLE,      Sept. 18, 1512.

" JE entendu l'avis que vous m'avez donné par  
" Guyllain Pingun, nostre gardé robes vyefs, dont  
" avons encore mius pensé defus.

" Et ne trouvons point pour nullé refun bon,  
" que nous nous devons franchement marier, maes  
" avons plus avant mys notre deliberation & vo-  
" lonté de james plus hanter faem nue.

" Et envoyons demain Monf. de Gurce Evêsqué  
" à Rome devers le Pape pour trouver fachen que  
" nous 'puyffins accorder avec ly de nous prenre  
" pour ung coadjuteur, afin que apres sa mort  
" pouruns estre assuré de avoer le Papat & devenir  
" Prestre & estre Saint & que yl vous sera de ne-  
" cessité

“ cefſité que apres ma mort vous ſeres contrain-  
 “ de m’adorer, dont je me trouveré bien gloryoes.

“ Je envoie ſur ce ung poſte devers le Roi  
 “ d’Arragon, pour ly prier quy nous voulle ayder  
 “ pour à ce parvenir dont yl eſt auſſi content  
 “ moyntant que je reſingue l’Empire à noſtre  
 “ commun ſyls Charl, de ſela auſſi je me ſuis con-  
 “ tenté.

“ Je commence auſſi practicer les Cardinaux  
 “ dont ijc. ou iijc. mylle ducats me ferunt ung  
 “ grand ſervice aveque la partialité qui eſt inter-  
 “ eos.

“ Faet de la main de voſtre bon Pere Maxi-  
 “ milianus, futur Pape, le xvii. jour de Sep-  
 “ tembre.”

Maximilian was a Scholar and a Poet. He left behind him in MS. a volume of Poems, and ſome Memoirs of his Own Life. The latter are to be found in a ſcarce German book, of which there is a copy in the College Library of Mancheſter. It is intitled, “ The Wonderful Adventures and Peer-  
 “ leſs Exploits of the Noble Knight Sir Tewr-  
 “ dammaſ.” It was printed at Nuremberg in 1517, and contains, in German verſe, an account of his various adventures, which conclude with his marriage with Mary of Brabant. It is divided into a great number of Cantos, each of which is adorned with an Engraving from a braſs plate,  
 remark-

remarkably well designed; and most probably by that great Artist Albert Durer, to whom Maximilian was a very generous and a very steady patron.

His hatred to the French Nation was so great, that he always carried about with him a book, which he called his *Livre Rouge*, or Red Book, in which were inscribed the injuries he had received from that formidable Nation. The foundation of the House of Austria was laid by this Emperor when he married the Heiress of the House of Burgundy. His son Philip married the Heiress of the Spanish Monarchy. This occasioned the following distich:

*Bella gerunt alii, in felix Austria nugas,  
Nam quæ Mars aliis, dat tibi regna Venus.*

Austria, dire wars whilst other Monarchs wage,  
The gentler toils of marriage thee engage;  
States which for them Mars wrests with iron hand,  
Venus presents to thee with dalliance bland.

## LOUIS XII.

OF FRANCE.

WHEN this excellent Prince ascended the throne of France, many of the great men of the Court, who, when he was merely Duke of Orleans, had behaved to him with neglect, were afraid to present

present themselves before him. Louis nobly said,  
 “ The King of France disdains to revenge the  
 “ injuries committed against the Duke of  
 “ Orleans.” He was so extremely careful of the  
 property of his subjects, that he used to say, “ The  
 “ justice of the Prince should rather oblige him  
 “ to owe nothing, than his generosity should  
 “ induce him to give much away. I had rather,”  
 added he, “ that my courtiers should laugh at  
 “ my parsimony, than that my subjects should  
 “ weep at my prodigality.” He was once pressed  
 by some of his Ministers to seize upon the terri-  
 tory of a Prince who had offended him. “ I had  
 “ rather,” replied he, “ lose a kingdom which  
 “ might perhaps afterwards be restored to me,  
 “ than lose my honour, which can never suffer  
 “ any reparation. The advantages that my  
 “ enemies gain over me, can astonish no one.  
 “ They make use of means that I have ever  
 “ disdained to employ: these are treachery, and  
 “ the violation of the laws of the Gospel.  
 “ If honour be banished from the breasts of  
 “ all other men, it should keep its seat in the  
 “ breast of a Sovereign.”

Louis may well be stiled the Father of  
 Letters in France; he encouraged learning in  
 that kingdom, and prepared the age of Fran-  
 cis the First. He collected a great many ma-  
 nuscripts

manuscripts of the ancient Authors. Cicero was his favourite writer; he was particularly fond of that writer's Treatise upon the Duties of Life, and upon Friendship. He sent for some of the learned Italians to his Court, and employed them in public business. Louis's directions to his Judges were, that they should ever decide according to justice, in spite of any orders to the contrary which importunity might extort from the Monarch. With principles like these, and with a conduct uniformly guided by them, it is not wonderful that his death should be announced to the inhabitants of Paris in these terms, by the watchmen of that city: "Frenchmen, we  
 " announce to you the worst news ye have  
 " ever heard; the good King Louis, the Fa-  
 " ther of his People, is dead! Supplicate the  
 " Almighty for the repose of his soul." This honourable appellation of "the Father of his People," was, according to an original letter of the times, preserved by Godefroi, given him on the following occasion by Thomas Breco, a Doctor of the Sorbonne, who had the honour of addressing him thus, in a general assembly of the States held at Tours in 1506.

" Il fit remonstrier au dit Seigneur Roi com-  
 " ment ils étoient venus vers lui en toute humi-  
 " lité & reverence, pour lui dire aucunes choses

“ concernant grandement le bien de sa personne,  
 “ l'utilité & profit de son royaume & de toute la  
 “ Chrétienté: assavoir qu'un mois d'Avril il  
 “ avoit été moult grevement malade, dont tous  
 “ ceux de son royaume avoient été en grand  
 “ souci, craignant de le per' , cognoissant les  
 “ grands biens qu'il avoit fait en plusieurs choses  
 “ singulieres: assavoir pour la premiere, qu'il  
 “ avoit maintenu son royaume & son peuple en si  
 “ bonne paix que par le passé n'avoit été en plus  
 “ grande tranquillité & tellement; qu'ils sçavoient  
 “ que les poulles portoient le braconet sur la tête  
 “ en façon; qu'il n'y avoit si hardis de rien pren-  
 “ dre sans payer aussi; qu'il avoit *quitté* sous son  
 “ peuples le *quarte de taille*: secondement, qu'il  
 “ avoit reformé la justice de son royaume, & mis  
 “ bons juges par tout: & pour ces causes, & au-  
 “ tres qui seroient longues à reciter, il devoit être  
 “ appelé “ *Le Roi Louis XII. Pere du Peuple.*”  
 “ Il disoit outre plusieurs belles paroles, *qui es-*  
 “ *meurent le Roi & les assistants à pleurer.*”

*Lettres de FOPPENS.*

Louis used to say, “ that Love was the King of  
 “ the Young, but the Tyrant of the Old.” This  
 maxim he unluckily exemplified in himself; for at  
 a certain age he married the Princess Mary, sister to  
 Henry the Eighth of England, and died in two months  
 after.

afterwards. Louis in early life had been three years a prisoner in the Castle of Bourges, where he was confined during the night in an iron cage, from which he was released by the sollicitations of his wife, the Princess Jane, sister to Charles the Eighth. It may be said of him as Voltaire says of Henry the Fourth, who,

Train'd in Adversity's instructive school,  
With justice and with mercy learned to rule.

## *FERDINAND THE FIFTH,*

OF SPAIN.

PHILIP the Second used to say of this Prince, "The Spanish Monarchy owes every thing to him." America was discovered in his reign. He married Elizabeth of Castile, and by that marriage procured and joined the kingdom of Castile to that of Arragon. He conquered the Kingdoms of Granada, Naples, and Navarre, and possessed himself of Oran, and of part of the Coast of Africa. Yet how great was his ingratitude towards his two Ministers, Ximenes and Gonsalvo, to whom he owed the major part of all his acquisitions. The Pope gave him the name of "the Catholick King," not so much on

account of the sincerity of his faith, as on account of his persecutions, he having expelled the Moors from Spain. Such indeed was the opinion entertained of his religious faith by those who knew him best, that a contemporary Italian Prince said of him, "Before I can rely upon his oaths, I must first know in what God he believes." Of himself he said, when reproached with having twice broken his word with Louis the Twelfth: "Twice only, does the blockhead say that I have broken my word with him? He is an arrant liar, I have broken it more than ten times." The completest account of the tortuous policy of Ferdinand is to be met with in a very elegantly-written French book, called "*Politique de Ferdinand le Catholique*," par VARILLAS," 1688. 4to,

---

## HENRY THE SEVENTH,

KING OF ENGLAND.

"IN gaming with a Prince," says Puttenham, "it is decent to let him sometimes win, of purpose to keepe him pleasant; and never to refuse his gift, for that is undutifull; nor to forgive him his losses, for that is arrogant; nor to give

“ give him great gifts, for that is either inso-  
 “ lence or follie ; nor to feast him with excessive  
 “ charge, for that is both vain and envious : and  
 “ therefore the wise Prince King Henry the  
 “ Seventh, her Majesty’s grandfather, if he  
 “ chaunce had bene to lye at any of his subjects  
 “ houses, or to passe moe meales than one, he  
 “ that would take upon him to defray the charge  
 “ of his dyet, or of his officers and household, he  
 “ would be marvelously offended with, saying,  
 “ What private subject dare undertake a Princes  
 “ charge, or looke into the secret of his expence ?  
 “ Her Majestie (i. e. Queen Elizabeth) hath  
 “ bene knowne often times to mislike the su-  
 “ perfluous expence of her subjects bestowed upon  
 “ her in times of her progresse.”



SINGULAR ARTICLES OF EXPENCE EXTRACTED  
 FROM THE ACCOUNTS OF HENRY VII. IN THE  
 EXCHEQUER.

7<sup>th</sup> year. Itm to a fello with a berde \* *℥. s. d.*  
                     a spye in rewarde   0   40   0  
                     —to my lorde Onvy  
                     Seall sole in rewarde   0   10   0

\* This was a reign of smooth chins, a beard therefore was a singularity.

8 <sup>th</sup> y <sup>r</sup> .	Itm to Pechie the sole in	£.	s.	d.
	rewarde -	0	6	8
	— to the Walfshmen on St.			
	David day -	0	40	0
	— to Ric <sup>d</sup> Bedon for writ-			
	ing of bokes †	0	10	0
	— to the young damoyfell.			
	that daunceth	30	0	0
13 <sup>th</sup> y <sup>r</sup> .	— to Mast <sup>r</sup> Bray for re-			
	wards to them that			
	brought cokkes †			
	at Shrovetide at			
	Westminster	0	20	0
	— to the Herytik ¶ at			
	Canterbury	0	6	8

† There are many payments for writing books, which shew the slow progreſs the art of printing made for ſome years.

‡ Henry VII. ſeems to have been particularly fond of this diverſion, as there are other entries of this ſort in his accounts.

¶ Bacon ſays the King had (though he were no good Schoolman) the honour to convert a Heretick at Canterbury.

*ALEXANDER*

## ALEXANDER THE SIXTH,

in passing through the Romagna with his hopeful son Cæsar Borgia, after a contested election for the Popedom, in which at last he was successful, observing the inhabitants of some petty town very busy in taking down the statue of his competitor from a pedestal; and putting it upon a gallows, which they had erected for the purpose on the spur of the occasion very near it, said very coolly to Cæsar, "*Vide, mi fili, quantum distat inter statuam & patibulum!*"—Observe, my son, "how small the transition is from a statue to a gallows!"

Alexander having procured his high situation by bribing the Conclave, was by no means scrupulous in selling the honours and privileges annexed to it. This gave rise to the following lines:

*Vendit ALEXANDER Claves, Altaria, Cælum:*  
*Vendere jure potest, emerat ille prius.*

Our Pope sells Altars, Keys, nay, Heaven and Hell:  
 What he has bought, most surely he may sell.

## CÆSAR BORGIA.

THE portrait opposite to the face of the fox in Baptista de la Porta's Treatise on Physiognomy, is that of this monster of iniquity. Louis the Twelfth of France having occasion for the services of his father Alexander VI. made him Duke of Valentinois. Borgia, who should have perished on a scaffold, died at last of a wound which he received in a skirmish near Pampeluna. Borgia's device was, "*Aut Cæsar aut nihil.*" The following distich was made upon him:

BORGIA CÆSAR erat factis & nomine CÆSAR;  
 "*Aut Nihil aut CÆSAR*" dixit, utrumque fuit.

Borgia, whilst wild Ambition's fever flam'd;  
 "Cæsar, or nothing, let me be," exclaim'd.  
 What truth inspir'd the unsuspecting Prince,  
 Too well, alas! his life and death evince.

Borgia was made a Cardinal, and Archbishop of Valentia, in Spain, by his father, at the age of eighteen. He was, however, dispensed from his holy orders, on marrying the rich heiress of the House of Albret. On his death-bed Cæsar Borgia said, "I had provided in the course of my life for every thing except for death; and now, alas! I am to die, though completely unprepared for it."

GONSALVO,

*GONSALVO,*

## THE GREAT CAPTAIN,

was a man of great presence of mind. When in some mutiny amongst his troops, one of the soldiers presented his halberd to his breast, he gently turned it aside with his hand. "Comrade," said he, "take care that in playing with that weapon, you do not wound your General." On some other mutiny for want of pay, on Gonsalvo's expressing his inability to give it to them, one of the soldiers advanced to him, and said in a menacing tone, "General, deliver up your daughter to us, and then we can pay ourselves." The General affecting not to hear him amidst the clamour of the troops, took no notice of it at the time, but in the night he took care to have him apprehended, and had him hung from a window from which all the army might see the body.

Gonsalvo took Naples by storm in the year 1503; and when some of his soldiers expressed their disapprobation at not having had a sufficient share in the spoil of that rich city, Gonsalvo nobly replied, "I will repair your bad fortune; go to  
" my

" my apartments, take there all you can find, I  
 " give it all into your hands."

Gonsalvo, for some time before he died, retired to a convent; giving as a reason for his conduct, that there should be some time for serious reflection between the life of a soldier and his death.

### COLUMBUS.

THE will of this great man is still extant in the Archives of Genoa, in which city he was born. The most early life of him is to be met with in a book printed at Genoa in 1516, entitled "*Psalterium Hebræum Græcum, &c. cum tribus Interpretationibus*," by Agostino Giustiniani. It occurs in a note on this verse of the Psalms, "*Cæli enarrant gloriam Dei*."

In one of the letters which Columbus wrote to the King of Spain, from his fleet then lying before Jamaica, he has this remarkable passage: "The wealth that I have discovered, will rouse mankind to pillage and to violence, and will revenge the wrongs which I have suffered. The Spanish nation itself will perhaps suffer one day  
 " for

“ for the crimes that its malignity, its ingratitude,  
 “ and its envy, is now committing.” \*

One of Columbus's immediate descendants is said to have married into an English family. A Genoese Gentleman of the Durazzo family published, some years ago, an eulogium upon this excellent and extraordinary man, in which there are several particulars relative to him not generally known. Columbus addressed four letters to his Sovereign, three of which were translated into French some years ago by the Chevalier Flavigny, the fourth is lost.

Peter Martyr, in his very curious account of Columbus's voyages, tells us, that on his landing on the Island of Jamaica, he immediately caused mass to be said on account of the safe landing of himself and of his followers, and that during the performance of that sacred mystery, an old Carib, eighty years of age, attended by several of his countrymen, observed the service with great attention. After it was over, the old man approached Columbus with a basket of fruit in his hand, which he in a very courteous manner presented to him, and by means of an Interpreter thus addressed him :

“ We have been told, that you have in a very  
 “ powerful and surprizing manner run over  
 “ several countries which were before unknown  
 “ to

“ to you, and that you have filled the inhabitants  
“ of them with fear and dismay. Wherefore I  
“ exhort and desire you to remember, that the  
“ souls of men, when they are separated from  
“ their bodies, have two passages; the one horrid  
“ and dark, prepared for those who have been  
“ troublesome and inimical to the human race;  
“ the other pleasant and delightful, appointed  
“ for those who, whilst they were alive, delighted  
“ in the peace and quiet of mankind. There-  
“ fore you will do no hurt to any one, if you bear  
“ in mind that you are mortal, and that every  
“ one will be rewarded or punished in a future  
“ state according to his actions in the present  
“ one.”

Columbus, by the Interpreter, answered the old  
man, “ that what he had told him respecting the  
“ passage of souls after the death of the body had  
“ been long known to him and to his countrymen,  
“ and that he was much surprised those notions  
“ prevailed amongst them, who seemed to be  
“ living quite in a state of nature. That he  
“ (Columbus) and his followers were sent by the  
“ King and Queen of Spain to discover all those  
“ parts of the world that had been hitherto un-  
“ known, that they might civilize the Cannibals  
“ and other wild men who lived in these countries,  
“ and inflict proper punishments upon them, and  
“ that

“ that they might defend and honour those persons  
“ who were virtuous and innocent: that therefore  
“ neither himself nor any other Carib, who had  
“ no intention of hurting them, had the least  
“ reason to fear any violence ; and that he, with  
“ his followers, would avenge any injury that  
“ should be offered to him or to any other  
“ worthy persons of the Island by any of their  
“ neighbours.”

The Carib was so pleased with the speech and the manner of Columbus, that though he was extremely old, he offered to follow Columbus, and would have done so, had not his wife and children prevented him. He appeared with difficulty to understand how a man of Columbus's dignity and appearance should be under the controul of another person ; and became much more astonished when the Interpreter explained to him the honour, the pomp, the wealth, of the several Sovereigns of Europe, the extent of the country, and the greatness and beauty of the various objects over which they reigned. He became pensive, melancholy, and in a flood of tears asked the Interpreter repeatedly, whether it were the heavens or the earth which had produced men so superior to themselves as Columbus and his followers.

*JULIUS*

*JULIUS THE SECOND.*

THIS Pope appears to have possessed more of the *Imperator* than of the *Pontifex Maximus* in his character. He was almost continually engaged in wars, and at the head of his troops, yet when he was at peace he patronized men of learning, and encouraged artists of eminence. He used to say, "Learning is silver to plebeians, gold to the nobility, and a diamond to princes." To this Pope the world is indebted for that wonder of architecture, St. Peter's church at Rome. The vanity of Julius had prompted him to order Michael Angelo to give him a design for his tomb, which that great artist made upon so grand a scale, that the choir of old St. Peter's (a most miserable fabric) could not contain it. "Well then," replied the Pope, "enlarge the choir." "Aye, Holy Father, but we must then build a new church, to keep up the due proportion between the different parts of the edifice." "That we will then do," replied the Pope; and gave orders for the sale of Indulgences to carry on the construction of the fabric, which afterwards in his successors time undermined the whole fabric of papal authority.

Some

Some of the figures intended for the Pope's Mausoleum remain; the famous figure of Moses sitting, in St. Pietro dei Vinculi at Rome, and two or three of the Slaves at the Hotel de Richelieu at Paris, from which casts have been since made. The original design of the tomb is engraved in Vafari; it has much of stately Gothic grandeur in it, and was to have been decorated with thirty-two whole-length figures of Prophets and of Apostles.

Julius was accused by his contemporaries of being a drunkard and a swearer; he never appeared to so much advantage as at the head of an army. When Michael Angelo asked him whether he should put a sword or a book in the hand of the colossal statue that he made of him for the great square of Bologna\*; "Put a sword," said the Pope, "you know I am no scholar." Yet Julius thought the attitude of this statue rather too severe, and said, "Michael Angelo, my statue rather appears to curse than to bless the good people of Bologna." "Holy Father," replied the artist, "as they have not

\* This statue, which was said to be one of Michael Angelo's greatest works, was destroyed by the populace of Bologna, on the death of Julius.

"always

“ always been the most obedient of your subjects,  
“ it will teach them to be afraid of you, and to  
“ behave better in future.”

The pictures of this Pope represent him as a man of naturally a very stern aspect, which did not require the additional *fierté* and severity that Michael Angelo's colossal statue most probably gave to him.

Julius was the first Prince of his time in Europe who let his beard grow, to inspire respect to his person. In this he was soon followed by Francis the First, and the other Sovereigns of that age.

---

### MICHAEL ANGELO.

THIS wonderful genius possessed in a peculiar manner that enthusiasm of his art, without which nothing great can ever be produced. He said that Painting should be practised only by Gentlemen, and would not receive as pupils any young persons who were not either nobly born, or had been liberally educated.

Michael Angelo was a Painter, a Statuary, and an Architect, and in each of these arts aimed always  
at

at the grand and the sublime. He had a design of executing a colossal statue of Neptune in the marble quarries of Massa Carara, that should front the Mediterranean sea, and be seen from the vessels that were passing at a great distance.

Dante was the favourite poet of Michael Angelo, and he appears to have transfused into his works, many of his magnificent and sublime images. Angelo himself wrote verses very well. When some person put the following lines upon his celebrated figure of Night reclining upon the tomb of one of the family of Medicis, in the chapel at Florence that bears the name of that illustrious family :

*La notte che tu vedi in sì dolci atti  
Dormir, fu d'un Angelo scolpita  
In questo sasso, & per che dormé, ha vita.  
Resta là, se no'l crede & parlaratti :*

NIGHT's marble figure, stranger, which you see  
Recline with so much grace and majesty,  
No mortal's feeble art will deign to own,  
But boasts an Angel's hand divine alone :  
Death's awful semblance though the counterfeits,  
Her pulse still quivers, and her heart still beats.  
Doubt'st thou this, stranger ? Then with accents meek  
Accost the sleeping fair, and straight she'll speak :

Michael Angelo the next evening replied in the following lines :

*Grato m' è il sonno, & più l'esser di sasso,  
Mentre ch'il danno, & la vergogna dura.  
Non veder, non sentir m' è grand ventura.  
Però non me destar. Deb ! parla basso !*

To me how pleasant is this death-like sleep,  
And dull cold marble's senseless state to keep !  
Whilst civil broils my native land confound,  
And Rapine, Fury, Murder, stalk around,  
How grateful not to see these horrid woes !  
Hush, Stranger, leave me to my lov'd repose \* f

Michael was in love with the celebrated Marchioness of Pescara, yet he never suffered his pleasures to interfere materially with his more serious pursuits. He was one day pressed to marriage by a friend of his, who, amongst other topics, told him that he might then have children, to whom he might leave his great works in art. " I have already," replied he, " a Wife that harrasses me ; that is, my Art, and my works are my Children."

Michael Angelo said one day to his Biographer Giorgio Vasari, " Giorgio, thank God that Duke Cosmo has reared thee to be the servant of his whims, his architect and painter ;

\* Florence at that time was distracted with civil dissensions.

" whilst

“ whilst many of those whose lives thou hast  
“ written, are doomed to pine in obscurity for  
“ want of similar opportunities.”

Angelo being one day asked, whether the copy of the Laocoon, by Bacio Bandinelli, the celebrated sculptor of Florence, was equal to the original, coolly replied, “ He who submits to  
“ follow is not made to go before.” He said too on a similar occasion, “ The man who cannot do  
“ well from himself, can never make a good use of  
“ what others have done before him.” He used to say, “ that oil painting was an art fit for  
“ women only, or for the rich and idle ;” yet he acknowledged that Titian was the only painter.

On being advised by some of his friends to take notice of the insolence of some obscure artist who wished to attract notice by declaring himself his rival, he magnanimously replied, “ He who contests with the mean, gains no  
“ victory over any one.”

Being once told of an artist who painted with his fingers : “ Why does not the blockhead  
“ make use of his pencils ?” was his reply.

When this great artist first saw the Pantheon at Rome, “ I will erect such a building,” said he,  
“ but I will hang it up in the air.” With what

truth he spoke this the dome of St. Peter's will evince, but which, unhappily for him, was not executed whilst he was living, and to which his original design was to append a most magnificent portico.

Michael Angelo was said to have been so consummate a master of the art of sculpture, that he could make a whole-length statue without setting his points, like all other statuary. Vigeres thus prefaces his account of Michael Angelo's very forcible and active manner of working in marble :

“ That Sculpture is a more difficult and dangerous art than Painting, appears amongst other reasons by the busts of Michael Angelo, the most accomplished of all the moderns, both in one and in the other ; for though he excelled in both equally, and though he equally divided his time amongst them, he has for one statue of marble made a hundred figures in painting, and well coloured them, as may be seen in the Last Judgment of the Chapel of Sixtus at Rome, where St. Peter and the Prophets that are in the ceiling, larger than the life, are more esteemed by the good masters in art than the Judgment itself, which is without relief. The  
“ marble

" marble besides gives more trouble (than  
 " clay or wood, and such sort of tender matters,  
 " and more easy to work) because of its mass,  
 " that weighs several pounds, and the point  
 " of the tool, that must be sharpened incessantly  
 " at the forge. Also the artifice and the dexterity  
 " there is in knowing the grain of the marble,  
 " and in what direction it should be taken. In  
 " this respect I have seen this divine old man,  
 " at the age of sixty, chip off more scales  
 " from a hard piece of marble in less than a  
 " quarter of an hour, than three young stone-  
 " cutters could do in three or four hours; a  
 " thing impossible to be conceived, unless by  
 " one who had seen it. He worked with so  
 " much fury and impetuosity, that I really  
 " thought he would have broken the block of  
 " marble to pieces; knocking off at one stroke  
 " great pieces of marble of three or four fingers  
 " thick, so near the points that he had fixed, that  
 " if he had passed ever so little over them, he  
 " would have been in danger of ruining his work,  
 " because that cannot be replaced in stone, as it  
 " may in stucco and in clay \*,"

\* " La Description de Philostrate de quelques Statues  
 " Antiques dans les Images des Dieux, faits par des  
 " Artistes Grecs, mis en François par Blaise de  
 " Vigeneres." Paris, Folio, 1625.

The objections that some persons have made to Michael Angelo's anxiety to do better than well in his art, seem to have nearly the same weight as those which a casuist might make to the aspirations of a virtuous man after a greater degree of virtue. A great artist, no more than a man of great virtue, is ever satisfied with the degree of merit which he possesses. He is always the last to be pleased with himself, as knowing how much farther he both could and ought to proceed. It is to the wish of producing something superior to the good, that we are indebted for the Excellent of every kind. Were cold and pedantic critics to prescribe to men of genius, "So far shall ye go and no farther," and were it possible that men of genius would comply with their rules, we should soon become ancient Egyptians in art, and modern Chinese in politics. Every source of invention and of novelty would be stopped up; the Dome of St. Peter's, and The Spirit of Laws of Montesquieu, would not have existed. One of the greatest tests, perhaps, of Michael Angelo's excellence in his art is, that Raphaël himself designed to copy him; and that on seeing the pictures of the Chapel of Sixtus, by Michael Angelo, he changed his style. Quintilian, in describing the Discobolos of Myron, appears with

with great truth and exactness to characterise the works of Michael Angelo :

“ Quid tam distortum & elaboratum quem est  
 “ ille Discobolos Myronis ? Si quis tamen ut  
 “ parùm rectum improbet opus, nonne ab intel-  
 “ lectu artis abfuerit in quâ vel præcipuè  
 “ laudabilis est illa ipsa novitas ac difficultas ?  
 “ Quam quidem gratiam & delectationem ad-  
 “ ferunt figuræ quæque in sensibus quæque in  
 “ verbis sunt. Mutant enim aliquid à recto  
 “ atque hanc præ se virtutem ferunt, quòd à  
 “ consuetudine vulgari recedunt.” Lib. 2. c. 14.

Michael Angelo's seal represented three Rings inclosed one within the other, as expressive of the union which he had made in his mind of the three different arts of Painting, Sculpture, and Architecture. One of the devices on the catafalque of this great man exhibited three Crowns in one shield, with this inscription ;

*Tergeminis se tollit honoribus :*

Threefold in honour as in art,

In one of the pictures that decorated the chapel in which the funeral obsequies of Michael Angelo were performed, a group of young artists was seen, who appeared to consecrate the first-

fruits of their studies to the genius of this great man, with this inscription :

*Tu pater, & rerum inventor, tu patria nobis  
Suppedites, præcepta tuis rex inclyte chartis ;*

Parent and monarch of thy art,  
To us thy precepts still impart ;  
Still to thy sons instructions give,  
Still in their works thy genius live.

The late President of the Royal Academy carried his veneration for this great man so far, that he used to seal his letters with his head ; and in the picture which he painted of himself for the Royal Academy, has represented himself standing near a bust of Michael Angelo.

So impressed was Sir Joshua Reynolds with the transcendant powers of Michael Angelo, that in the last speech which, unfortunately for the lovers of Art, he delivered as President of the Royal Academy, he thus concludes :—" Gentlemen, I reflect not without vanity, that these Discourses bear testimony of my admiration of this truly divine man ; and I should desire, that the last words which I should pronounce in this Academy, and from this place, might be the name of Michael Angelo, Michael Angelo !"

One

One of the great ornaments of the present English School of Painting, who has studied the works of this sublime artist with the greatest attention, and who has imitated them with the greatest success, favours the COMPILER of these volumes with the following character of his master and his model (it seems almost unnecessary, upon this occasion, to add the name of Mr. FUSELI):

“ Sublimity of conception, grandeur of form,  
“ and breadth of manner, are the elements of  
“ Michael Angelo’s style. By these principles he  
“ selected or rejected the objects of imitation.  
“ As painter, as sculptor, as architect, he at-  
“ tempted, and above any other man succeeded,  
“ to unite magnificence of plan and endless  
“ variety of subordinate parts with the utmost  
“ simplicity and breadth. His line is uniformly  
“ grand. Character and beauty were admitted  
“ only as far as they could be made subservient to  
“ grandeur. The child, the female, meanness,  
“ deformity, were by him indiscriminately  
“ stamped with grandeur. A beggar rose from  
“ his hand the patriarch of poverty; the hump of  
“ his dwarf is impressed with dignity; his  
“ women are moulds of generation; his infants  
“ teem with the man; his men are a race of  
“ giants. This is the ‘*terribilis via*’ hinted at  
“ by

“ by Agostino Caracci, but perhaps as little understood by him as by Vafari, his blind adorer.  
“ To give the appearance of perfect ease to the most perplexing difficulty was the exclusive power of M. Angelo. He has embodied sentiment in the monuments of St. Lorenzo, and in the Chapel of Sixtus traced the characteristic line of every passion that sways the human race, without descending to individual features, the face of Biagio Cesena only excepted. The fabric of St. Peter, scattered into an infinity of jarring parts by Bramante and his followers, he concentrated, suspended the cupola, and to the most complex gave the air of the most simple of all edifices. Though as a sculptor he expressed the character of flesh more perfectly than all that went before or came after him, yet he never submitted to copy an individual; whilst in painting he contented himself with a negative colour, and as the painter of mankind rejected all meretricious ornament. Such was Michael Angelo as an artist. Sometimes he no doubt deviated from his principles, but it has been his fate to have had beauties and faults ascribed to him which belonged only to his servile copyists or unskilful imitators.”

Michael

Michael Angelo lived to a very great yet very healthy old age. In the beginning of the present century the Senator Buonaroti caused the vault to be opened at Florence in which his body was deposited; it was found perfect; and the dress of green velvet, and even the cap and slippers in which he was buried were entire. He appeared to have been a small well-set man, with a countenance of great severity.

---

### *RAPHAEL D'URBINO.*

THE praise that Robert Bembo so appropriately gives to this great painter, in his celebrated epitaph upon him, becomes absurd when applied by Mr. Pope to Kneller. Leo the Tenth had destined a Cardinal's hat for Raphael, but the ignorance of his physician deprived him of that honour, and the world of one of the most excellent painters it had ever known, at the age of thirty-seven years, Raphael, in a disease occasioned by exhaustion, which was attended with a quick pulse and some heat,

heat, called in one of those scourges of mankind, who, by their want of skill, and their confidence in their own powers, disgrace one of the most honourable professions. He, by repeated bleedings, deprived his patient of the very little strength he had left, and brought him to the grave.

Raphael's manners were extremely elegant, and his conversation so highly pleasing, that he was continually attended by many of the young men of rank in Rome. This gave occasion to his stern rival Michael Angelo to tell him one day, when he met him in the street thus honourably followed: "So, Sir, you are there, I see, like a Prince attended by his Courtiers?" Yes," replied Raphael, "and you, I see, are like the Hangman, attended by no one,"

Raphael, like all other persons who were ever eminently distinguished, improved \* progressively. His own good taste made him break through the hard and dry manner of his master; and when he had seen the Capella Sistina of Michael Angelo, he found out his own deficiencies, and added the grand and the sublime to the beautiful and the grace-

\* It was an observation of the celebrated Author of "The Wealth of Nations," that, when he was a Professor at Glasgow, he had hardly ever seen a young man come to any eminence, who was soon satisfied with his own compositions.

ful. Raphael's talents are more conspicuous in his pictures in water-colours than in those in oil. His Cartoons are, assuredly, the triumph of his genius. England possesses four of these great works, besides those in the Royal Collection at Windsor: two at Boughton, near Kettering in Northamptonshire, the seat of the late Duke of Montague; the one the Vision of Ezekiel, the other a Holy Family. The Duke of Beaufort, at his seat of Badminton, near Bath, has a Holy Family in cartoon by Raphael. Another cartoon, by the same master, representing the Massacre of the Innocents, was in the possession of the late ingenious and excellent Mr. Hoare of Bath.

---

### *HENRY THE EIGHTH,*

KING OF ENGLAND.

ACCORDING to Hollinshed, this Prince thus addressed the Court at Black Fryers:

“ YE REVEREND FATHERS,

“ I HAVE in marriage a wyfe to me most  
 “ deere, & entirely beloved, both for hyr singular  
 “ virtues of mynde, & also for her nobilities of  
 “ birth.

" birth. But sith I am the king of a mightie king-  
 " dom, I must provide that it may be lawful for  
 " me to lye with hyr duely, lawfully, & godlye, &  
 " to have children by her, unto the whiche the  
 " inheritance of the kingdome male by righte  
 " moſte juſtlye deſcende; which two things ſhall  
 " follow, if you by juſte judgement approve our  
 " marriage lawful: if there be any doubt, I ſhall  
 " deſyre you by your authoritie to declare the  
 " ſame, or ſo to take it awaie, that in this thing  
 " both my conſcience & the myrds of the people  
 " may be quieted for after."

" After this," adds Hollinſhed, " cometh the  
 " Queen, the which there, in preſence of the  
 " whole Court, accuſeth the Cardinal of untrouth,  
 " deceit, wickedneſſe & malice, which had ſowen  
 " diſſention betwixt her & the King her huſbande,  
 " & therefore openly proteſted that ſhe did utterly  
 " abhorre, reſuſe, and forſake ſuch a judge as was  
 " not only a moſt malicious enimie to her, but  
 " alſo a manifeſt adverſarie to all right & juſtice,  
 " and therefore ſhe did appeale unto the Pope,  
 " committynge hir whole cauſe to be judged of  
 " him:—& thus for that day the matter reſted."

The following lines, written by Henry, were  
 (according to the Editor of the "*Nugæ Antiquæ*")  
 preſented and ſung to Anna Bullen during the time  
 of

of their courtship. Byrd, in Queen Elizabeth's time, set them to music.

The eagle's force subdues eache byrde that flies,  
 What metal can resiste the flamynge fire ?  
 Doth not the sunne dazzle the clearest eyes,  
 And melte the ice, and make the snowe retire ?  
 The hardeste stones are peirced thro' with tooles ;  
 The wisest are, with princes, made but fooles.

This Monarch's character was, perhaps, never better described than in the dying words of Cardinal Wolsey to Master Kingston, the Lieutenant of the Tower, who was sent to arrest him : " Hee  
 " is a Prince of a most royall carriage & hath a  
 " princely heart, & rather than *hee will misse or*  
 " *want any part of his will, he will endanger the*  
 " *one half of his kingdom.* I do assure you,  
 " Master Kingston, that I have often kneeled  
 " before him for three hours together to perswade  
 " him from his will and appetite, but could never  
 " prevail. Therefore let me advise you, if you be  
 " one of the Privie Counsell (as by your wisdom  
 " you are fit), take heed what you put into the  
 " King's head, for you can never put it out again."

It appears by a Letter of Gerard de Plaine, that Henry entered into a treaty with the Emperor Maximilian, by which, for a certain sum of money given to him by Henry, Maximilian was  
 to

to surrender the Imperial dignity to him. It seems as if Henry had not the money ready at the time that the distressed Emperor wished to exchange his splendid honour for more substantial profit.

The following anecdote of Henry is taken from Puttenham's "Art of Poetry."

" I Have heard that King Henry the Eight, her Majestyes father, though otherwise the most gentle and affable Prince of the world, could not abide to have any man stare in his face, or to fix his eye too steadily upon him, when he talked with them; nor for a common suitor to exclaim or cry out for justice, for that is offensive, and as it were a secret impeachment of his wrong-doing, as happened once to a Knight in this realm, of great worship, speaking to the King.

" King Henry the Eight, to one that entreated him to remember one Sir Anthony Rouse with some reward, for that he had spent much and was an ill begger; the King answer'd (noting his insolencie), If he be ashamed to begge, we are ashamed to give; and was neverthelesse one of the most liberal Princes of the world."

*PRINCESS*

*PRINCESS MARY,*

SISTER TO HENRY THE EIGHTH, AFTERWARDS  
 QUEEN OF FRANCE, MARRIED TO LOUIS  
 THE TWELFTH, AND THEN TO CHARLES  
 BRANDON, DUKE OF SUFFOLK.

THE following account of this Princess is  
 taken from a Letter of Gerard de Plaine to  
 Margaret of Austria,

" MADAME,

" Londres, Juin 20, 1514.

" JE vous ay riens vouloir escrire de Madame  
 " la Princeſſe juſques à ce que je l'ai veu pluſieurs  
 " fois: je vous certifie que c'eſt une des plus  
 " belles filles que l'on ſcauroit voir, & me ſemble  
 " point en avoir oncques vu une ſi belle. Elle  
 " n'eſt riens melancholique, ains toute recreative,  
 " & a le plus beau maintien ſoit en devifeſ, en  
 " danſes ou autrement. Je vous aſſure qu'elle  
 " eſt bien norric (nourrie) & fault bien qu'on lui  
 " ait toujours parlé de \* Monſr. en telle bonne  
 " ſorte, car par la parole & les manieres qu'elle  
 " tient, & par ce que j'ai entendu de ceulx qui  
 " ſont autour d'elle, il me ſemble qu'eſ aime Monſr.  
 " merveilieuſement. Elle a ung tableau, ou il eſt

\* Prince of Caſtile,

" tres mal contrefait, & n'est jour au monde,  
 " qu'elle ne le veuille voir plus de dix fois, comme  
 " l'on m'a affirmé, & ce me semble que qui lui  
 " veut faire plaisir, que l'on lui parle de Monfr.  
 " J'eusse cuydé qu'elle eut été de grande stature &  
 " venue, mais elle fera de moyenne stature,"

---

### CATHARINE

OF ARRAGON, WIFE OF HENRY THE EIGHTH,

THIS dignified sufferer is thus described in a  
 Letter of Gerard de Plaine to Margaret of Austria:  
 " C'est une dame recreative, humaine, & gracieuse,  
 " & de contraire complexion & maniere à la Reyne  
 " de Castille sa sœur."

That acute and comprehensive critic Dr.  
 Johnson, in his remarks upon Shakespeare's tra-  
 gedy of Henry the Eighth, says, " that the meek  
 " sorrows and virtuous distress of Queen Catharine  
 " have furnished some scenes which may be justly  
 " numbered amongst the greatest efforts of Tra-  
 " gedy. But the genius of Shakespeare," adds he,  
 " comes in and goes out with Catharine." Our  
 great Dramatic Genius has, in the speeches of  
 Queen Catharine, very often copied them from  
 Hall and Holinshed. It is the happy privilege of  
 genius

genius to know when to select and when to invent. According to Hall, when the Cardinals Wolsey and Campejus came to announce to her the appointment of the Tribunal at Black-Friars, to decide respecting the validity of her marriage with Henry: " Alas, my Lords, whether I bee the  
 " Kinge's lawfull wife or no, when I have been  
 " married to him almost twenty years, and in the  
 " meane season never question was made before !  
 " Dyvers Prelates yet being alyve, and Lordes  
 " alsoe, and Privie Counsellors with the King at  
 " that tyme, then adjudged our marriage lawful  
 " and honest ; and now to say it is detestable and  
 " abominable, I thinke it great marvel, and in  
 " especially when I consider what a wyse Prince  
 " the Kinge's father was, and also the love and  
 " affection that Kyng Ferdinando my father  
 " bare unto me. I thinke in myself, that neither  
 " of our fathers were so uncircumspect, so unwise,  
 " and of so small imagination, but they forsaue  
 " what might folowe of our marriage ; and in  
 " especial the Kyng my father sent to the Court  
 " of Rome, and there after long suite, with great  
 " coste and charge, obteigned a license and dis-  
 " pensation, that I beyng the one brother's wyfe  
 " and paraventure carnally knowen, might, with-  
 " out scrupul of conscience, marry wyth the other  
 " lawfully, which lycence under lead I have yet

“ to shew ; which thinges make me to say, and  
 “ surely believe, that oure marriage was bothe  
 “ lawful, good, and godlie. But of thys trouble  
 “ I onley may thanke you, my Lorde Cardinal of  
 “ Yorke ; for because I have wondered at your  
 “ hygh pryde and vain-glory, and abhorre your  
 “ voluptuous lyfe and abominable lechery, and  
 “ little regard your presumptuous power and ty-  
 “ ranny, therefore of malice you have kindled  
 “ thys fyre, and set thys matter abroche ; and is  
 “ especial for the great malice that you bear to  
 “ my nephew the Emperour, whom I know you  
 “ hate worse than a scorpion, because he would  
 “ not satisfie your ambition, and make you Pope  
 “ by force, and therefore you have sayed more  
 “ than once, that you would trouble hym and  
 “ hys frendes ; and you have kept hym tru pro-  
 “ myse, for of al hys warres and vexacions he  
 “ only may thanke you ; and as for me, hys poor  
 “ aunte and kynswoman, what trouble you put  
 “ me to by this new found doubt, God knoweth,  
 “ to whom I commyt my cause according to the  
 “ truth.”

Holinhead thus describes her last illness and death,  
 1536. “ The Princess Dowager lieng at  
 “ Kimbolton fell into her last sicknesse ; whereof  
 “ the King being advertised, appointed the Em-  
 “ perour’s

“ perour’s Ambassadour that was leger here  
“ with him, named Eustachius Capucius, to go to  
“ visit her, and to doe his commendations to her,  
“ and will her to be of good comforte. The  
“ Ambassadour with all diligence did his duty  
“ therein, comforting her the best hee might ; but  
“ shee within fixe days after, perceiving herself to  
“ waxe verie weake and feeble, and to feele death  
“ approaching at hande, caused one of her gentle-  
“ women to write a letter to the King, com-  
“ mending to him her daughter and his, and be-  
“ seeching him to stande goodfather unto her ; and  
“ farther desired him to have some consideration  
“ of her gentlewomen that had served her, and  
“ to see them bestowed in marriage. Further,  
“ that it would please him to appoint that her  
“ servants might have their due wages and  
“ a year’s wages besides.

“ This in effect was all she requested ; and so  
“ immediately hereupon she departed this life the  
“ 8th of Januarie, at Kimbolton aforesaid, and  
“ was buried at Peterborrowe.”

*ANNE BOLEYN.*

THE following Original Letter is in the British Museum, and shews of what consequence Anne Boleyn thought Archbishop Cranmer's interference in her marriage with King Henry the Eighth. It is addressed to that Prelate, and is curious for the simplicity of the style, and the spelling of it.

“ My Lord, in my most humble wise I thank  
 “ your Grace for the gyft of thys benefice for  
 “ Master Barlo, how behit this standeth to non  
 “ effecte, for it is made for Tonbridge, and I  
 “ would have it (if your pleasure war so) for  
 “ Sondridge; for Tonbrige is in my lord my  
 “ father's gyft, bi avowson that he hath, and it  
 “ is not yet voyd. I do trost that your Grace  
 “ will graunt him Sundrig, and considering the  
 “ payne that he hath taken, I do thynke that it  
 “ shall be verie well bestovyd, and in so doing I  
 “ reckon myself moche bounde to your Grace.  
 “ For all those that have taken pain in the King's  
 “ matter, it will be my daily study to imagin all  
 “ the waies that I can devyse to do them servise  
 “ and pleasur. And thus I make amende, send-  
 “ yng you again the letter that you sent me,  
 “ thankyng your Grace most humbly for the  
 “ payne

“ payne that you take for to wryte to me, assuringe  
 “ you, that next the Kynges letter, there is  
 “ nothinge that can rejoyce me so moche. With  
 “ the hande of her that is most bounde to be  
     “ Your most humble  
     “ and obedient Servant,  
     “ ANNE BOLEYN.”

“ My Lord, I besyche your Grace with all my  
 “ hart to remember the Parson of Honeylane for  
 “ my sake shortly.”

---

### CARDINAL WOLSEY.

THE following distich was left upon the walls  
 of the Cardinal's College, now that of Christ-  
 Church, in Oxford, whilst it was building :

*Non stabat ista domus, multis fundata rapinis ;  
 Aut cadet, aut alius raptor habebit eam.*

These walls, which rapine rais'd, what ills await,  
 By the just judgment of unerring fate ;  
 Soon or to ruin they shall fall a prey,  
 Or own a new usurper's lawless sway.

The foundation-stone of the College which the  
 Cardinal founded at Ipswich, was discovered a few

years ago. It is now in the Chapter-house of Christ-Church, Oxford.

One of the most curious and entertaining pieces of biography in the English language is the account of the life of this great Child of Fortune by his gentleman-usher, Sir William Cavendish. It was first printed in the year 1641 by the Puritans, with many additions and interpolations, to render Archbishop Laud odious, by shewing how far an Archbishop had once carried Church power. Mr. Grove, about the year 1761, published a correct edition of this Work, collated from the various MSS. of it in the Museum and in other places.

According to this narrative, the Cardinal says to Master Kingston upon his death-bed, "Let his Grace," meaning Henry the Eighth, "consider the story of King Richard the Second, son of his progenitor, who lived in the time of Wickliffe's seditions and heresies. Did not the Commons, I pray you, in his time rise against the nobility and chief governors of this reahn, and at the last some of them were put to death without justice or mercy? And, under pretence of having all things common, did they not fall to spoiling and robbing, and at last tooke the King's person and carried him about the city, making him obedient to their proclamations?"

"Alas,

\* \* \* \* \*

“ Alas, if these be not plain precedents and  
 “ sufficient persuasions to admonish a Prince, then  
 “ God will take away from us our prudent rulers,  
 “ and leave us to the hands of our enemies, & then  
 “ will ensue mischief upon mischief, inconven-  
 “ niencies, barrenesse, & scarcitie, for want of  
 “ good order in the Commonwealth, from which  
 “ God of his tender mercy defend us.

“ Master Kingston farewell. I wishe all things  
 “ may have good successe! My time drawes on,  
 “ I may not tarry with you. I pray remember  
 “ my words.”

---

### *SIR THOMAS MORE.*

IN how different a manner do Princes appreciate  
 the merit of their servants!—When that honour to  
 human nature Sir Thomas More was beheaded  
 by his cruel and ungrateful Sovereign, Charles the  
 Fifth told Sir Thomas Ellyot, “ If I had been  
 “ master of such a servant, of whose doings our-  
 “ selves have had these many years no small expe-  
 “ rience, we would rather have lost the best citie  
 “ of our dominions than have lost such a worthie  
 “ Counsellor.” Sir Thomas More, who well  
 knew

knew the disposition of Henry the Eighth, said one day to his son Mr. Roper, who had complimented him upon seeing the King walk with his arm about his neck, "I thanke Our Lord, I find his Grace a very good lorde indeed, and I do believe he doth as singularly favour me as any subject within this realme. Howbeit, son Roper, I may tell thee, I have no cause to be proud thereof; for if my heade would winne him a castle in France, yt should not fayle to go."

MR. ROPER's life of his venerable father-in-law is one of the few pieces of natural biography that we have in the language, and must be perused with great pleasure by those who love ancient times, ancient manners, and ancient virtues. Of Sir Thomas More's disinterestedness and integrity in his office of Chancellor, Mr. Roper gives this instance:—That after the resignation of it "he was not able sufficiently to finde meate, drink, fuell, apparel, and such other necessary charges; and that after his debts payed he had not I know (his chaine excepted) in gold and silver left him the value of one hundred pounds."

Mr. Roper thus describes Sir Thomas More.  
 "He was a man of singular worth, and of a cleare  
 "unspotted conscience, as witnesseth Erasmus,  
 "more pure and white than the whitest snow, and  
 " of

“ of such an angelical wit as England, he sayth,  
“ never had the like before nor never shall again.  
“ Universally as well in the lawes of our realme  
“ (a studie in effect able to occupy the whole lyfe  
“ of a man) as in all other sciences right well  
“ studied, he was in his days accounted a man  
“ worthie famous memory.”

---

### JOHN HEYWOOD.

“ THE following hapned,” says Puttenham,  
“ on a time at the Duke of Northumberland’s  
“ board, where merry John Heywood was allowed  
“ to sit, at the board’s end. The Duke had a  
“ very noble and honourable mynde alwayes to  
“ pay his debts well, and when he lacked money,  
“ would not stick to sell the greatest part of his  
“ plate: so had he done some few days before.

“ Heywood being loth to call for his drinke so  
“ oft as he was dry, turned his eye towards the  
“ cupboard, and said, I find a great misse of your  
“ Grace’s standing cups. The Duke, thinking  
“ he had spoken it of some knowledge that his  
“ plate was lately sold, said somewhat sharply,  
“ Why, Sir, will not these cuppes serve as goode  
“ a man as yourselfe? Heywood readily replied,

“ Yes,

“ Yes, if it please your Grace; but I would  
 “ have one of them stand still at my elbowe, full  
 “ of drinke, that I might not be driven to  
 “ trouble your man so often to call for it. This  
 “ pleasant and speedy rever3 of the former words,”  
 says Puttenham, “ holpe all the matter againe;  
 “ whereupon the Duke became very pleasant, and  
 “ dranke a bottle of wine to Heywood, and bid a  
 “ cup should alwayes be standing by him.”

---

### CHARLES THE FIFTH

used to say of languages, “ *Autant de langues*  
 “ *qu'on sçait, autant de fois on est homme.*” He  
 had so little faith in Historians, that when he had  
 occasion to send for Sleidan's History, he used to  
 say, “ Bring me my liar.”

Charles being much pressed to violate the safe-  
 conduct which he had given to Luther, nobly re-  
 plied, “ I will not be like my predecessor Sigif-  
 “ mund, who was ashamed to look any one in the  
 “ face after he had broken his word with John  
 “ Hus and Jerome of Prague.”

A Spanish Officer requesting permission to take  
 up the body of Luther, and burn it as that of an  
 heretic; Charles replied, “ Let it remain quiet  
 “ still

“ till the last day, and the final judgment of all things.” He used to say, that if the Clergy had been prudent, Luther had never disturbed them.

Soon after his abdication, he desired Father Johanne de Regla to be his Confessor. The good Father some time refused. Charles said to him, “ Holy Father, do not be alarmed at having the care of the conscience of an Emperor, which, for this last year past, five Doctors of canon law and of divinity have undertaken to relieve.”

In his retirement at St. Juste, he amused himself with making collections of clocks and watches, and in observing their different motions; and used to observe with a sigh, how ill he had spent his time in endeavouring to make mankind think alike in religious matters, when he had never been able to make two watches go perfectly together.

His habit of teasing mankind still appeared to have followed him into the Convent. He was once extremely solicitous to awake a young Monk to go to matins at a very early hour; the Monk, scarcely roused by all his efforts, said to him with some spleen, “ Is it not enough for your Majesty to have disturbed the peace of the universe, but must you also break in upon the repose of a poor insignificant Monk?” One may apply to Charles what some person said to Catherine de Medicis, when she talked of retiring from the noise and bustle

bustle of the world, "That, Madam, I think you  
 " will never do : *le repos est le plus grand*  
 " *ennemi de votre vie.*"

According to St. Real, the Emperor was applied to by two women of fashion, at Brussels, to settle the point of precedency between them, the dispute respecting which had been carried to such a height, that the ladies had given each other very hard words, and their servants had come to blows before the portico of the church of St. Gudule in that city. Charles, after affecting to hear with a most minute attention what each lady had to say in favour of her own rank, decided that the greatest simpleton of the two should have the *pas*. In consequence of this judgment, whenever the ladies met, they were prodigiously civil to each other, and were peculiarly anxious to give to each other that precedence each had arrogated to herself.

As the Emperor was one day sitting to Titian, the painter's pencil fell out of his hands. Charles very graciously picked it up, and said very courteously to Titian, who was making his apologies, "The pencil of Apelles well deserves to be picked up by Cæsar."

Roger Ascham, in a letter dated Augsburgh, 20 Jan. 1551, thus describes the Emperor: "I  
 " have seen the Emperour twice; first, sick in his  
 " Pri:y Chamber, at our first coming. He looked  
 " some-

“ somewhat like the Parson of Eparstone. He  
 “ had on a gown of black taffety, and a furred  
 “ night-cap on his head, Dutch-like, having a  
 “ seam over the crown, like a ball of worsted. I  
 “ stood hard by the Emperour’s table. He had  
 “ four courses. He had sod beef, roast mutton,  
 “ baked hare. These be no service in England.  
 “ The Emperour hath a good face, a constant  
 “ look. He fed well of a capon. I have had a  
 “ better from mine hostess Barnes many times in  
 “ my chamber. He and Ferdinando\* eat together  
 “ very handsomely, carving themselves where they  
 “ list, without any curiosity. The Emperour  
 “ drank the best that I ever saw. He had his  
 “ head in the glass five times as long as any of us,  
 “ and never drank less than a good quart at once  
 “ of Rhenish wine. His Chapel sung wonder-  
 “ fully cunningly all the dinner-while.”

Ponz thus describes the Convent into which Charles retired.

“ The Convent and Church of Juste are  
 “ particularly magnificent, and rendered still more  
 “ so by containing the remains of Charles the  
 “ Fifth.

“ The great altar consists of four columns of  
 “ the Corinthian order, in the middle of which is

\* King of the Romans, brother to Charles.

“ a pic-

“ a picture, a copy of the celebrated picture  
“ known by the name of Titian’s Glory, the  
“ original of which is to be seen at this day in  
“ the Escorial. This picture was painted by  
“ order of Charles, and placed over the effigy on  
“ his tomb. In the peristyle of the altar are to be  
“ seen the Imperial arms, placed there, it is sup-  
“ posed, by order of Philip the Third. The altar  
“ was made under the direction of Juan Gomez  
“ de Mora. There are four statues placed about  
“ it, representing Prudence, Justice, Fortitude,  
“ and Temperance.

“ In a cavity beneath the altar is placed a case  
“ of wood, in which was deposited the coffin con-  
“ taining the body of the Emperor before it was  
“ conveyed to the Escorial. The architecture  
“ and decorations of the altar, with the relicks  
“ placed about it, are in good style, but there are  
“ some defective appendages which are of modern  
“ introduction,

“ The architecture of the Convent and of the  
“ principal cloysters of Juste is of tolerable work-  
“ manship; the Gothic style, however, is observed  
“ in one of the lesser cloysters, which shew the  
“ original state of its architecture.

“ Near this house are the five apartments which  
“ served for the mansion of the Emperor. I be-  
“ lieve they were but five in number, and surely  
“ five

“ five apartments could not excite the envy of the  
 “ most Stoical Philosopher. What noble reflections,  
 “ what sublime harangues have been excited by the  
 “ memory of this great Prince ! who voluntarily  
 “ relinquished and abdicated from one of the  
 “ greatest and most glorious Empires in the uni-  
 “ verse towards the end of his days, which hap-  
 “ pened on the 21st of September 1558.

“ On the outside of the Convent his arms are  
 “ seen, and beneath are these words :

“ In this holy house, dedicated to St. Jerome  
 “ the Just, retired and finished his life, enjoying  
 “ all the comforts of our holy religion, the Em-  
 “ peror Charles the Fifth, the Defender of the  
 “ Faith and the Preserver of Justice, the Most  
 “ Christian and Invincible King of Spain, who  
 “ died the 21st of September 1558.”

Charles, while he was in possession of his regal  
 dignity, thought so slightly of it, that when one  
 day, in passing through a village in Spain, he met  
 a peasant who was dressed with a tin crown upon his  
 head, and a spit in his hand for a truncheon, as the  
 Easter King (according to the custom of that great  
 festival in Spain), who told the Emperor that he  
 should take off his hat to him : “ My good friend,”  
 replied the Prince, “ I wish you joy of your new  
 “ office ; you will find it a very troublesome one,  
 “ I can assure you.”

*GUILLAUME DE CROY, SEIGNEUR  
DE CHEVRES.*

THIS Flemish Nobleman, who from his sagacity, his knowledge, and his temper, was called *Le Sage*, or the Prudent, was made Governor to the Emperor Charles the Fifth when he was very young, and managed his education with great skill and dexterity. De Croy was peculiarly anxious that his royal pupil should be well acquainted with history (a very necessary study for Princes and Ministers!); and though he entrusted the other branches of his education to other persons, as Doctor Adrian, who was afterwards the Pope of that name, he read history himself with his pupil, and used to draw him on to make observations upon what he found in that great volume of human nature. He particularly directed his attention to the history of his own country and of his own ancestors, and used to lead his Royal Scholar to make observations upon their conduct, and upon the consequences of it no less to themselves than to their country.

Charles was a youth of a very active disposition, and was almost always in motion. His father, the Emperor Maximilian, was very anxious to have his  
portrait

portrait to put up in the Gallery of Vienna. The young Prince being an extremely impatient sitter to the painters, no good likeness was taken of him : at last De Croy thought of this expedient:—As soon as Charles was fairly seated, and the painter had begun his work, he caused the chair to be surrounded by four men with naked swords, the points aimed at the breast of the Prince; till the painter had succeeded to his wish.

By way of accustoming Charles to business, De Croy accompanied him to Council, and used to call upon him for his opinion upon matters that were there agitated. Charles thus educated came to the Imperial dignity sufficiently well acquainted with those subjects over whom he was to reign, and whose well-being perhaps but too much depends upon the ignorance or wisdom of the Prince who governs them.

De Croy was blamed by some of his contemporaries for not having had his pupil sufficiently instructed in the Latin language. This imputation would seem to be ill-founded, as it is well known that Sleidan upon the Four Monarchies in Latin was a work which Charles read very much ; and that in his retirement in the Monastery of St. Juste, St. Bernard, one of the Latin Fathers, was also a favourite book with him. A very curious account

of the education of this Prince is to be met with in a very elegant little work written by Varillas, and entitled, "*La Pratique de l'Education des Princes*," par M. VARILLAS." Paris, 1684, 4to.

---

## FRANCIS THE FIRST,

KING OF FRANCE.

THE oath of this accomplished Prince was "*foi de Gentilhomme*;" as if he thought the character of a Gentleman comprehended in it every excellent quality which a Sovereign should possess. His regard for letters and learned men was so great, that whenever any person of learning or of genius was presented to him, he always advanced three steps to meet him. He had such ardour for the fine arts, that he permitted Leonardo da Vinci to die in his arms; and when that singular character and great artist Benvenuto Cellini told him one day how happy he was to have found so great a Monarch for his patron, he replied, "that he was no less happy in having such a great Artist as Cellini to patronize."

"Francis,"

“ Francis,” says the learned Abbé de Longuerue, “ knew a great deal, though he had never studied very hard or very seriously ; but after Council was over, after he returned from hunting, at his *levée*, and at his *couchée*, and whenever the weather prevented his going abroad, he used to converse with men of learning and science, as Budé, De Chartel, &c. In his time,” adds the Abbé, “ that miserable resource of idle persons, Gaming, was not known.”

When Francis, after having performed prodigies of valour and of personal courage, was taken prisoner at the battle of Pavia, two Spanish Officers, Urbietta and Davila, were disputing which of them had had the honour to take him prisoner. Francis cried out, “ Urbietta robbed me, and Davila took me ;” the first having taken from him the collar of the Order of St. Michael, which he wore ; the other only having asked him for his sword,

When taken, he would not consent to be carried before the Duke of Bourbon his subject, who was in arms against him, but insisted upon being carried to Lannoi the Spanish General. When he delivered his sword to him, he said, “ Sir, I deliver to you the sword of a Monarch

" who is entitled to some distinction from having  
 " with his own hand killed so many of your  
 " soldiers before he surrendered himself, and who  
 " is at last a prisoner from a wretched reverse of  
 " fortune, rather than from any cowardice."  
 Lannoi took the captive Monarch directly to the  
 celebrated Convent of Carthusian Friars at Pavia,  
 Francis insisted on entering the Church immediately, and fell down upon his knees before the  
 Altar. The Monks were then chaunting one of  
 their Offices, and he repeated after them with great  
 fervour of devotion this line from the Psalms,  
 which happened to be in the service of the day:  
 "*Bonum est mihi affligi, Domine, ut discam sta-*  
 "*tuta tua:* Lord, it is a good thing for me to  
 " be afflicted, that I may learn thy statutes."  
 He sent to his mother Louisa of Savoy, Regent  
 of France in his absence, the melancholy news  
 of his captivity, conceived in these dignified and  
 expressive terms: "*Tout est perdu, Madame,*  
 "*hormis l'honneur.*"

Francis kept up his spirits extremely well the  
 whole day after he was taken prisoner at Pavia, till  
 he was going to bed, and found no one attending  
 to take off his armour, all his Officers being either  
 taken prisoners or killed. A French Gentleman  
 however, of the name of Montpezat, of the pro-  
 vince of Quercy, an Officer in the Duke of  
 Bourbon's

Bourbon's army, came forward, and offered his Sovereign his assistance to undress him. Francis on this burst into tears and embraced M. de Montpezat, and was ever afterwards much attached to him.

Being conveyed to Madrid, he was there closely confined, and treated with great indignity, contrary to the advice given to Charles the Fifth by one of his Councillors, the Bishop of Osma, who advised his Sovereign to present Francis with his liberty, and with no other condition annexed to it than that of becoming his ally.

Francis suffered extremely from his imprisonment, and would most probably have died under it, had not his sister the Queen of Navarre visited him in his wretched and solitary state. This behaviour of her's endeared her so much to him, that he always called her "*son ame*," "*sa mignonne*," and in spite of his over-strict and bigoted attachment to the Church of Rome, permitted her to become a Protestant, without interfering with her religious opinions.

After he was liberated from his imprisonment, he passed over in a boat the small river Fontarabia, which divides Spain from France, where he mounted a fleet Arabian courser that was brought him, and

drawing his sword, cried out, in a tone of transport and exultation, "I am still a King."

Francis appears on his death-bed to have thought very highly of the loyalty of his subjects, for he then told his son Henry the Second, "The French are  
 " the best creatures in the world, and you should  
 " always treat them with the greatest kindness,  
 " because they never refuse their Sovereigns any-  
 " thing that they desire."

A Court without ladies this Monarch used to compare to a spring without flowers; yet there is still at Rambouillet engraved upon a window with a diamond by himself,

*Souvent femme varie,*

*Mal-babile qui s'y fie.*

Lovely sex too given to range,

Lovely sex too prone to change,

Alas, what man can trust your charms,

Or seek his safety in your arms !

When Francis was at Avignon, he ordered the tomb of Laura to be opened, and threw upon the remains of this celebrated Beauty some lines to the following purport :

She who in this sad narrow spot is laid,

Throughout the world a splendid name display'd :

Before her charms how powerless and vain

Her lover's genius, learning, fame, remain !

Sweet

Sweet soul, with such excess of ardour lov'd,  
 By silence only worthily approv'd.  
 Cease then, my Muse, thy impotence of praise,  
 The subject far exceeds the Poet's lays.

Henry the Eighth of England had no sooner repaired to the tent appointed for him near Ardres, at the famous conference of *Le Champ de Drap d'Or*, than he was visited by Francis the First, who, according to Holinshed, thus courteously addressed him :

“ Syr, you be the same persone that I am  
 “ most bound to in the worlde; and sith it  
 “ hath pleased you in persone to visite me, I am  
 “ bound in persone to seke you, and for the  
 “ very frendship that I have found in you, I am  
 “ yours, and will be, and so I require you to  
 “ take me; and with that he put off his bonnett.  
 “ The Kynge of England soberly answered,  
 “ If ever I did thying to your likyng, I am glad:  
 “ as touching the payn to come hether to see  
 “ you, I assure you it is my great comforte,  
 “ yea, and I had come much farther to have  
 “ visited you.”

“ The French King said openlie to his children,  
 “ My children, I am your father, but to this  
 “ Prince here you are as much bounde as to your  
 “ natural father; for he redeemed me and you  
 “ from

“ from captivitie; wherfore on my blessinge I  
 “ charge you to be to hym lovyng alwaies.”

The subjoined PLATE represents the FRONT of the CHURCH of the CONVENT of CARTHUSIANS, to which Francis was taken after the battle of Pavia. It was built by the celebrated BRAMANTE, at the expence of JOHN GALEAS VISCONTI, Duke of Milan; and is thus described in the Journal of the English Ambassadors to Rome in 1555:

“ WE were brought to La Certosa de Pavia,  
 “ where the Lords dined and were greatly feasted.  
 “ It is the goodliest and the best house in all  
 “ Europe. It was founded by Giovanni Galeazzo,  
 “ Duke of Milan, who lies there interred in a  
 “ tomb of white marble. The two Coffins and  
 “ the table of the Altar are all of ivory, with such  
 “ workmanship that it is a spectacle to all  
 “ Lombardy. There is a cloyster forty feet  
 “ quadrant; the doors, desks, and stools be so  
 “ garnished with such notable histories, all of cut  
 “ wood, of divers kinds of woods, that no man  
 “ possibly can paint them out more finely and  
 “ lovely. The marvellous works that be there,  
 “ as well of the elephant’s tooth as of all kinds of  
 “ wood, I think there be nowhere else to be  
 “ found in Europe; howbeit it is not yet finished.  
 “ By the way, we saw the field where the French  
 “ King

“ King was taken prisoner. The Monks of this Charter-house be nobly born and descended, The revenue of the said Charter-house *per ann.* is fifteen thousand crowns.” — LORD HARDWICKE'S *State Papers*.

---

### MARGARET,

QUEEN OF NAVARRE,

Sister to Francis the First, rode post from Paris to Madrid to see her brother, then a prisoner at Madrid. He used to call her always “*son ame*,” “*sa mignonne* ;” and said, that to her visit he was indebted for his life. Out of gratitude, he gave her in marriage to Henry D’Albret, King of Navarre, with a considerable portion. She wrote a little book in favour of the Protestant religion called “*Le Mirair de l’Ame Pecheresse*.” It was condemned by the Sorbonne, and she afterwards became a Catholic.

Margaret, as a writer, is better known by a collection of novels, called “*Heptameron* ; ou, *Les Nouvelles de la Reine de Navarre*,” in 2 vols. 12mo. This book is esteemed for the variety and extent

extent of imagination displayed in it, but is reprehensible for the freedom with which it is written.

Margaret, like her brother, had the learned men and the wits of the time at her court. They gave her the name of "the Tenth Muse," and used to address their verses to her under that title. Marot, the celebrated French poet of his time, was, like most other poets, prodigal and profuse, and was much harrassed by his creditors. She wrote to him these very elegant lines :

*Si ceux à qui devez (comme vous dites)  
Vous connoissoient comme je vous connois,  
Quitte seriez des dettes que vous fîtes,  
Au temps passé, tant grandes que petites ;  
En leur payant un dizain toutefois,  
Tel que le voir', qui vaut mieux mille fois,  
Que l'argent dû par vous en conscience :  
Car estimer on peut l'argent au poids ;  
Mais on ne peut ( & j'en donne ma voix )  
Affecter prisei votre belle science.*

Many poets would be glad to be permitted to pay their creditors in the way suggested by the elegant Margaret, in paper money.

LEO

*LEO THE TENTH*

possessed a person of great grace and dignity, and appeared at all public ceremonies of the Roman Church as if he had been most deeply impressed with the solemnity and sacred rites of them. He said mass before Francis the First at their conference at Bologna, who was so forcibly struck with his manner of performing that awful function, that he afterwards told some of his Courtiers, that if he had at any time entertained any doubts in his mind respecting the truth of the mystery contained in it, the Pontiff's very reverent and awful manner of celebrating it would have completely eradicated them.

Leo has been accused by many of the Protestant writers, as not being sufficiently attentive to decorum and to the ordinances of his Church. Abbe du Choisy assures us, that this great Pontiff fasted regularly twice a-week.

His love of learning and of arts, and his liberality to the professors of them, will ever endear his memory to men of taste. It seems wonderful that in the number of historians with which the present age abounds, no one has written the history of the revival of letters under Leo and his illustrious family, that of the Medicis. Leo is thus described  
in

in a letter from the Count de Carpi to the Emperor Maximilian, written when the Conclave was dissolved which had elected him Pope.

“ Romæ, — 1514.

“ OPINIONE mea Pontifex maximus potius  
 “ erit mitis ut agnus, quam ferox ut leo. Pacis  
 “ erit cultor magis quam belli. Erit fidei pro-  
 “ missorumque servator religiosus. Gloriam ac  
 “ honorem non negliget. Fovebit literatis, hoc  
 “ est oratoribus & poetis ac etiam musicis, edificia  
 “ construet, rem factam religiosè peraget, et nec  
 “ ditionem ecclesiasticam diriget.”

Leo is thus described by De Fleuranges, who attended Francis the First to the interview which he had at Bologna with that great Pontiff:—“ Le  
 “ dict Pape avoit la mine d'estre ung bien fort  
 “ honneste homme de bien & estoit homme fort  
 “ craintif, & si ne voyoit pas fort clair, & aimoit  
 “ fort la musique.”

---

### ADRIAN THE SIXTH.

THE Emperor Charles the Fifth had flattered Wolfey with the prospect of obtaining the Popedom. With great gratitude and wisdom he bestowed

flowed it upon Adrian, who had been his tutor, and who was one of the best divines as well as one of the most exemplary men of his time.

Adrian's reign was a very short one. He rather possessed than enjoyed his dignity, and desired to have this inscription put upon his monument :

" Here lies Adrian the Sixth, who was never so unhappy  
 " in any period of his life as in that in which he was a  
 " Prince."

Adrian was a man of great piety, and of very strict principle. One of his maxims was,—  
 " That men were made for places, and not places  
 " for men." This so little pleased the corrupt Courtiers of Rome, that when he died (as was supposed by the blunder of his physician) some one wrote over the door of this mistaken son of Galen :

Medico

*Patris suæ Liberatori*

S. P. Q.

Adrian, when he was Professor at Louvain, had written a book entitled "*Commentarius in IV. Libros Sententiarum.*" Paris, 1512. In it he had ventured to say,—That even the Pope might err in matters of faith. He had, however, the honesty to have it reprinted soon after he had taken possession of the Chair of St. Peter.

*MARTIN*

### MARTIN LUTHER.

THIS intrepid Reformer was of a most violent and savage temper. Melancthon, the gentle Melancthon, used to say, that he had often received some pretty violent flaps on the face from him. He was, however, one day tempted to cry out—

*Rege animum Lutheri tuum, cui cætera parent.*

Luther, whose power all other things confess,  
Thy savage temper O for once repress!

Luther appears to have been no less distinguished by the modesty than by the energy of his mind. He was anxious that those who thought as himself did in religious matters should not be called after his name Lutherans. "The doctrine," said he, "is none of mine, neither have I died for any man. We are all Christians and profelytes alike. Our doctrine is that of Christ; and," added he, "the Pope's disciples are called Papists, an example which it does not become us to imitate."

In the preface to one of his works he thus addresses the Reader: "Above all things I request the pious Reader, and entreat him to read my books with discretion and with pity. Let him remember that I was once a poor Monk, and a  
" mad

“ mad Papist, and, when I first undertook this  
 “ cause, so drunken and so drowned in papal delu-  
 “ sions, that I was ready to have killed all men, and  
 “ to have assisted others in doing it, who dared to  
 “ withdraw their obedience from the Pope in the  
 “ smallest point. I was then a madman like to  
 “ many at this day.

Melancthon said of Luther, “ Pomeranus is a  
 “ grammarian, and explains the force of words :  
 “ I am a logician, stating the connection and  
 “ arguments : Justus Jonas is an orator, and  
 “ speaks copiously and eloquently ; but Luther is a  
 “ miracle amongst men. Whatever he says,  
 “ whatever he writes, pierces into the very soul,  
 “ and leaves wonderful things behind it in the  
 “ hearts of men.”

Erasmus said of Luther, that God had be-  
 stowed upon mankind so violent a physician,  
 in consequence of the magnitude of their dis-  
 eases.

Luther's person was so imposing, that an assassin,  
 who had gained admittance into his chamber to  
 pistol him, declared that he was so terrified at the  
 dignity and sternness of his manner, and at the  
 vivacity and penetration which sparkled in his  
 eyes, that he was compelled to desist from his horrid  
 purpose.

Luther has been accused by the Catholic writers as having been fond of wine and of the amusements of the field. He, indeed, much shocked their prejudices by marrying a nun, by name Catharine Bore. His followers, however, tell us that he was a man of the strictest temperance, that he drank nothing but water, that he would occasionally fast for two or three days together, and then eat a herring and some bread.

---

### *MELANCTHON.*

NO sooner had the Reformers emancipated themselves from the tyranny of the Pope, than the pious and the amiable Melancthon saw the necessity of some kind of Church government.

“ Alas,” says he, in one of his letters, “ the  
“ Church must have certain persons to conduct it,  
“ to maintain order in it, to keep a watchful eye  
“ upon those who are called to the sacred ministry,  
“ and upon the doctrines of the professors of it, and  
“ to exercise ecclesiastical jurisdiction: so, if there  
“ were no Bishops, we must constitute some.  
“ Alas,” adds he, “ the Church is fallen back again  
“ into

“ into its ancient tyranny. The leaders of the  
“ people, ignorant, and flattering those whom they  
“ govern, care little about the sanctity of their  
“ doctrine, and the purity of ecclesiastical disci-  
“ pline ; instead of performing good actions, they  
“ aim only at power. I am resolved to break  
“ away from them. I find myself amongst them,”  
continues this excellent man, “ like Daniel  
“ amongst the lions.”

Melancthon had so little opinion of the certainty and utility of religious disputes, that when his mother, who was a Catholic, asked him in the most serious manner what she ought to believe, in such a conflict of opinions as at that time agitated the Christian World, he advised her to continue to pray, and to believe as she was used to do, and not to suffer her mind to be troubled concerning the controverted points of religion. Abbé de Choisy says, that on a similar occasion he told this excellent woman, “ The new religion is the most  
“ plausible, the ancient religion has the most  
“ certainty.”

## B E Z A

made the following lines upon Luther :

*Roma orbem domuit, Romam sibi Papa subegit ;  
Viribus illa suis, fraudibus ista suis.  
Quanto isto major Lutherus, major & illa,  
Istum illamque uno qui domuit calamo.  
Inunc Alcidem memorato Græcia mendax :  
Lutheri ad calamum ferrea clava nihil.*

Rome won the world, the Pope o'er Rome prevail'd,  
And one by force, and one by fraud prevail'd.  
Greater than each was Luther's prowess shewn,  
Who conquer'd both by one poor pen alone.  
Come now, then, Greece, and tell thy wonted lies,  
Exalt thy fam'd Alcides to the skies ;  
Let his heroic deeds thy history fill,  
Mere corporal strength must yield to mental skill, }  
The Hero's club to the Reformer's quill.

Beza distinguished himself so very much as an orator in favour of the Reformed religion, at the celebrated conference of Poissy in 1561, at which were present Catharine of Medicis, Charles the Ninth, and the King of Navarre, that the Cardinal of Lorraine told him, when he had finished his harangue, how happy he was to have heard him speak ; and that he hoped that the  
Conference

Conference which had been then called, would find no difficulty in coming to such an accommodation as might settle all the disputes between the Catholics and the Protestants. The Conference, however, ended as many of the same kind had done before it; the different parties went away more dissatisfied with each other, if possible, than they were before it.

Beza, in the latter part of his life, was very much harrassed by a continual wakefulness in the night. This he attempted to alleviate by turning into Latin verse (in which he had a great facility) some passages of Scripture, and some sentiments of piety. He had these expressions most constantly in his mouth, from St. Bernard:

*Domine tege quod fuit, quod erit rege.*

*Domine quod cepisti perfice, ne in portu naufragium accidet.*

---

### JOHN CALVIN.

ACCORDING to Charpentier his real name was CAUVIN. The same author says, that this celebrated Reformer was subject to eleven different diseases. This wretched state of body most pro-

bably rendered him so excessively peevish and ill-humoured, that some of the people of Geneva said of him, that they had rather go to Hell with Beza, than to Heaven with Calvin. His peevishness, no less than his virulence, seems to have infected some of his modern followers. In one of his writings against Luther, who had called him a declaimer, Calvin, to prove how completely well he understood reason and argumentation, bursts out into the following rhapsody : “ Your whole school is nothing but a stinking sty of pigs. Dog, do you understand me ? Do you understand me, madman ? Do you understand me, you great beast ? ”

M. Charpentier says, that Cardinal Richelieu was very anxious to find out some person who had been personally acquainted with Calvin ; and that at last he met with an old Clergyman, a Canon of a French Cathedral, who told him, upon his oath, that he was acquainted with him at Paris, and that he remembered meeting him one day, in a by-lane of that city, disguised as a labourer, with a hough in his hand ; that Calvin told him he had that instant changed cloaths with a countryman for a sum of money ; and that he was making what haste he could to the frontiers, to escape the pursuit of the Lieutenant-Criminal, who was in search of him for some particular religious opinion which he had delivered in  
the

the College of Le Moyne at Paris. The Canon said, that he asked Calvin why he thought fit to put himself into this disagreeable and dangerous situation, and why he gave into such novelties in religious notions. Calvin replied, that he believed he was to blame, but that he was now too far engaged with the party to recede; and that having now acquired consequence, and reputation with it, he must be contented to live with it or die for it, as it might happen. In spite however of ill health, of the many sermons he was obliged to preach, and the variety of conferences on religious and civil matters which he was obliged to attend at Geneva, he found time to write nine large volumes in folio. According to the Compiler of the French Historical Dictionary, the curious in books are anxious to pick up, wherever they can find it, a rare treatise of Calvin's to prove that "the human soul does not sleep till the day of judgment," Paris, 1558. 8vo.

Calvin is said to have composed two thousand and twenty-three sermons. Calvin either wrote or dictated during the whole of his last illness; and when he was requested by his friends to remain quiet and to do nothing, he used to say, "What, would you have the Lord come and sur-  
"prise me in my idleness?"

*SERVETUS,*

whom Calvin caused to be burnt alive at Geneva for denying the doctrine of the Trinity, appears, in his book upon that subject, to have known in some degree the circulation of the blood, which was afterwards demonstrated by the immortal Harvey. Knowledge is progressive. Servetus had traced the circulation of the stream of life through the lungs, and there he stopped. Vesalius afterwards found out the valves of the veins, but seemed ignorant of their use.

---

*ERASMUS.*

THIS great man describes a custom prevalent in England in his time among the females of that country, the discontinuance of which, as the British ladies have most assuredly gained great attractions since the days of Erasmus, strangers, no less than natives, must most cruelly lament.

“ Ex Angliâ, 1449.

“ SUNT hîc in Angliâ nymphæ \* divinis vultibus, blandæ, faciles. Est præterea mos nun-

\* “ The English,” says Mr. Barry, in his excellent work upon the Obstructions to the Arts in England,  
“ have

“ *quam satis laudandus, sive quò venias, omnium osculis receperis, sive discedas aliquò, osculis dimitteris. Redis, redduntur suavia; venit ad te, propinantur suavia; disceditur*

“ have been remarked for the beauty of their form even so early as the time of Gregory the Great, and it was one of the motives for sending Austin the Monk amongst them. Our women also we shall but slightly mention, for it would bear too much the appearance of an insult over others, were we to do but half justice to their elegant arrangement of proportions and beautiful delicate carnations,”

\* \* \* \* \*

“ There is a delicate peachy bloom of complexion very common in England, (which is the source of an infinite truly picturesque variety, as it follows the directions and the passions of the mind) that is rarely and but partially to be met with anywhere else, except in the fancied descriptions of the Greek and Latin poets.”

The celebrated Roger Ascham, in one of his letters from Augsberg, thus speaks of the English :

“ England need fear no *outward* enemies ; the *lustly* lads verilie be in England. I have seen on a Sunday more likeli men walking in St. Paul's Church, than I ever yet saw in Augusta, where lieth an Emperor with a garrison, three Kings, a Queen, three Princes, a number of Dukes, &c.”

“ *abs*

“ abs te, dividuntur basia ; occurritur alicui, basi-  
 “ atur affatim ; denique quocunque te moveas,  
 “ suaviorum plena sunt omnia.”

---

### PROPERTIA DA ROSSI.

PROPERTIA DA ROSSI, a female of Bologna, of obscure birth, handled the chissel as a professional artist, and was extremely successful in her efforts. In the Pontificate of Clement the Seventh, she made several statues for the *façade* of San Petronio, at Bologna. She was besides a good painter and an excellent engraver. Properia became enamoured of a young artist, who did not make a suitable return to her love. This disappointment threw her into a lingering disorder, which brought her to the grave. Her last work was a Basso Relievo, representing the History of Joseph and Potiphar's Wife. Her cruel lover was represented as Joseph, herself as the neglected Egyptian lady. It is said to be her best work, and was most certainly executed *con amore*. Pilkington's Dictionary of Painters does not mention this extraordinary person.

ANNIBAL

*ANNIBAL CARACCI*

was so impressed with the idea of the necessity of correct design to an artist, that it was a favourite saying of his, "Give me a good outline, and "you may fill up the middle as you please." Annibal is supposed to have died of vexation, on receiving from the Cardinal Farnese one hundred and fifty pounds only for that stupendous effort of art, the Gallery at Rome which bears the Cardinal's name. The following inscription was thrown into his grave :

*Quod poteras hominum viros effingere vultus  
Annibal, heu citò mors invida te rapuit.  
Finxisses utinam te, mors decepta sepulchro  
Crederet effigiem, vivus & ipse fores.*

Death envied, Annibal ! thy wond'rous art,  
Life to each human visage to impart ;  
Hadst thou thyself thy likeness but portray'd,  
The Fates themselves a kind mistake had made ;  
Had merely plac'd thy semblance in the grave,  
And pow'rs like thine, for once, been known to save.

*AGOSTINO*

*AGOSTINO CARACCI*

was the scholar and the man of letters of that distinguished family in art whose name he bore.

His poetical advice to a young Student in Painting may be thus translated ;

Whoe'er in painting wishes to excel,  
 The chaste design of Rome should study well ;  
 His light and shade by those of Venice rule ;  
 His colours take from the Lombardian School ;  
 With Titian's nature and his truth combine  
 Fam'd Buonaroti's grand and awful line ;  
 Raphael's exact proportions keep in view,  
 Correggio's pure and perfect style pursue ;  
 Adopt Tibaldi's splendid ornament,  
 With learned Primaticcio invent ;  
 Then o'er the whole, with nice discernment, place  
 Some chosen traits of Parmegiano's grace.

*BENVENUTO CELLINI.*

THE vanity of mankind often makes them imagine that they possess something peculiar to themselves, and unknown to other less favoured mortals.

mortals. Lord Herbert of Cherbury fancied that the emanations of his body were highly perfumed. The celebrated sculptor Cellini supposed that he had about his person an irradiation of a very extraordinary kind.

“ From the very moment,” says he, in the very entertaining *Life* written by himself, “ that I beheld this phenomenon (a dream which he supposed to be something supernatural) there appeared—strange to relate!—a resplendent light over my head, which has displayed itself conspicuously to all to whom I have thought proper to shew it, but they are very few. This shining light is to be seen in the morning over my shadow till two o’clock in the afternoon, and it appears to the greatest advantage when the grass is moist with dew: it is likewise visible in the evening at sun-set. This phenomenon I took notice of when I was at Paris, because the air is exceedingly clear in that climate, so that I could distinguish it there much plainer than in Italy, where the mists are much more frequent; but I can see it even there, and shew it to others, though not to so much advantage as in France.”

The hypochondriacal disorder is supposed to be a complaint peculiar to Englishmen, and hardly ever seen to advantage unless amidst the fogs and damps

damps of our humid climate. Cellini however, in his Life, describes an instance of it in the person of the Constable of the Castle of St. Angelo, which mocks anything that Cheyne or Mandeville have ever recorded.

“ The Constable,” says he, “ had annually  
“ a certain periodical disorder ; and when the fit  
“ came upon him, he was talkative to an excess.  
“ Every year he had some different whim. One  
“ time he conceited himself metamorphosed into  
“ a pitcher of oil ; another time he thought him-  
“ self a frog, and began to leap like that animal ;  
“ another time he imagined that he was dead,  
“ and it was found necessary to humour his ima-  
“ gination by making a sham burying ; sometimes  
“ he fancied himself a bat, and when he went a  
“ walking he would make such noises as bats make,  
“ and he used strange gestures with his body, as  
“ if he were going to fly.”

---

### MUNCER.

THE speech of this celebrated Anabaptist demagogue to the populace of Mulhausen in 1524, resembles very much some of the harangues which have been made in the French Convention, excepting

cepting that Muncer thought fit to add the fanaticism of religion to the extreme enthusiasm of republicanism.

“ ARE we not all brethren, my friends?  
“ (said he) and have not we all one common father in Adam? From whence then arises  
“ that difference of rank and property which tyranny has introduced between the nobility and  
“ ourselves? Why should we groan under poverty, while they abound with every kind of  
“ luxury? Have we not a right to an equality  
“ of those good things, which from their nature  
“ are made to be divided, without distinction,  
“ amongst all mankind? Restore to us, then, ye  
“ rich of the present times, ye greedy usurpers,  
“ restore to us the property that you have so long  
“ unjustly detained from us! It is not only as  
“ we are men, but as we are Christians, that we  
“ have a right to the equal distribution of the  
“ good things of this world. In the earliest  
“ times of the Christian religion, was it not seen  
“ that the Apostles themselves had regard to the  
“ wants of each of the Faithful in the distribution of the money that was brought to their  
“ feet? Shall we never see a return of those  
“ blessed times? The Almighty requires of all  
“ mankind that they should destroy the tyranny  
“ of the rulers; that they should demand their  
“ liberties

" liberties sword in hand ; that they should re-  
 " fuse to pay taxes ; and that they should bring all  
 " that they possess into one common stock. Yes,  
 " my brethren, it is to MY feet that ye ought  
 " to bring every thing you possess, as our pre-  
 " decessors of old brought all they had to the  
 " feet of the Apostles. Yes, my brethren, to  
 " have every thing in common, was the very  
 " spirit of Christianity at its very birth ; and  
 " to refuse to pay taxes to our Princes who op-  
 " press us, is to free ourselves from that state of  
 " slavery from which the Saviour of the world  
 " has delivered us."

By harangues of this kind Muncer soon found  
 himself at the head of forty thousand troops.  
 The Landgrave of Hesse, and many of the  
 neighbouring nobility, raised troops and attacked  
 Muncer. The impostor, however, nothing  
 daunted, made a speech to his troops, and pro-  
 mised them an entire victory. " Every thing (said  
 " he to his followers) must yield to the Most  
 " High, who has placed me at the head of you.  
 " In vain the enemy's artillery shall thunder  
 " against you ; in vain indeed, for I will receive  
 " in the sleeve of my gown every bullet that shall  
 " be shot against you, and that alone shall be an  
 " impenetrable rampart against all the efforts  
 " of

"of the enemy." Muncer, however, was not so good as his word; his troops were defeated, himself taken prisoner and carried to Mulhausen, where he perished upon a scaffold in 1525.

---

### *JOHN OF LEYDEN,*

whose real name was Becold, and who was a taylor, associated himself with a baker of the name of Matheson, and they became, in 1534, the heads of the sect of the Anabaptists of Germany. The baker changed his name to that of Moses, and dispatched twelve of his followers, whom he called his Twelve Apostles, to establish a New Jerusalem. They seized upon the city of Munster, in which they exercised the most atrocious outrages and cruelties. The Magistrates however, in making some overtures to them, killed Matheson, and John of Leyden became the sole Chief of the association, which he soon made a monarchical one, and put down the authority of the Twelve Apostles. In consequence of a supposed revelation one of his followers had from Heaven, he declared himself King John of Leyden; however, uniting in himself the characters of

VOL. I.

H

King,

King, Priest, and Prophet, he established polygamy, and took to himself *seventeen wives*. The new King's insignia were a Bible carried on one side of him, and on the other a sword. He had a throne erected for him in the middle of the market-place, where he used to hear and decide causes. He gave occasionally civic feasts and entertainments in common, like those of the Spartans, in which the King, and the Queen, and the great Officers of the Crown, waited upon the populace. These common repasts were succeeded by civic dances, after which the Monarch mounted his throne and made a speech. One of his edicts ends thus: "Let, then, every one learn his duty, and let one and all observe our laws: transgressors shall be most severely punished."

During the siege of Munster by its Bishop and the neighbouring Princes, one of King Becold's wives, she who alone had the name of Queen, having ventured to make some remonstrances to the Sovereign upon the wretched situation of many of his poor besieged subjects, who were dying of hunger whilst their Sovereign was abundantly supplied with every thing, he ordered her head to be cut off, and made his followers sing and dance round her bleeding body. Becold's reign did not, however, last long. His  
city

city was taken by storm in 1536, and himself made prisoner, and carried about in a cage from town to town for some time, as a warning and an example to others.

He was executed at last under the most excruciating tortures, in the midst of that city which had been the scene of his villainies and atrocities.

### EDWARD THE SIXTH;

KING OF ENGLAND.

IN the British Museum there is a large folio volume in MS. of the exercises of this excellent Prince, in Greek, in Latin, and in English, with the signature of him to each of them, as King of England, in the three different languages. Edward's abilities, acquirements, and disposition, were so transcendent, that they extorted from the cynic Cardan himself the following eulogium upon them, who in his once-celebrated book "*De Genituris*," thus describes the young Prince, with whom he had several conversations upon the subjects of some of his books, particularly on that "*De Rerum Varietate*."

"The child was so wonderful in this respect; that at the age of fifteen he had learned, as

" I was told, seven different languages. In that  
 " of his own country, that of France, and the  
 " Latin language, he was perfect. In the con-  
 " versations that I had with him (when he was  
 " only fifteen years of age) he spoke Latin with  
 " as much readiness and elegance as myself.  
 " He was a pretty good logician, he understood  
 " natural philosophy and music, and played upon  
 " the lute. The good and the learned had formed  
 " the highest expectations of him, from the sweet-  
 " nefs of his disposition and the excellence of his  
 " talents. He had begun to favour learning  
 " before he was a great scholar himself, and to be  
 " acquainted with it before he could make use of  
 " it. Alas the wretched state of mortals! not  
 " only England, but the whole world has to lament  
 " his being taken from us so prematurely. We  
 " owed much to him as it was, but alas! how  
 " much more was taken away from us by the  
 " artifice and malignity of mankind. Alas! how  
 " prophetically did he once repeat to me,

*" Immodicis brevis est ætas, et rara senectus."*

" Alas! he could only exhibit a specimen, not a  
 " pattern, of virtue. When there was occasion  
 " for this Prince to assume the King, he appeared  
 " as grave as an old man, though at other times  
 " he had the manners and behaviour of his own  
 " age.

“ age. He attended to the business of the State,  
 “ and he was liberal like his Father, who, whilst  
 “ he affected that character, gave into the extreme  
 “ of it. The son, however, had never the shadow  
 “ of a fault about him; he had cultivated his mind  
 “ by the precepts of philosophy.”

Fuller, in his “ Worthies,” has preserved the following letter of this Prince, addressed to Mr. Barnaby Fitzpatrick, Gentleman of his Bed-chamber, and who had been brought up with him. It exhibits a specimen no less of the sweetness of his temper, than of the excellence of his understanding.

“ EDWARD,

“ WE have received your letters of the eighth  
 “ of this present moneth, whereby we understand  
 “ how you are well entertained, for which we are  
 “ right glad; and alsoe how you have been once  
 “ to goe on pilgrimage; for which cause we have  
 “ thought good to advertize you, that hereafter,  
 “ if any such chance happen, you shall desire leave  
 “ to go to Mr. Pickering, or to Paris for your  
 “ business; and if that will not serve, to declare  
 “ to some man of estimation, with whom you  
 “ are best acquainted, that as you are loth to  
 “ offend the French King because you have been  
 “ so favourably used, so with safe conscience you

“ cannot do any such thing, being brought up  
“ with me, and bound to obey my laws; also,  
“ that you had commandment from me to the  
“ contrary. Yet, if you be vehemently procured,  
“ you may go as waiting on the King, not as  
“ intending to the abuse, nor willingly seeing the  
“ ceremonies, and so you look on the masse,  
“ But in the mean season regard the Scripture, or  
“ some good book, and give no reverence to the  
“ masse at all. Furthermore, remember when  
“ you may conveniently be absente from court, to  
“ tarry with Sir William Pickering, to be in-  
“ structed by him how to use yourself. For  
“ women, as far forth as you may, avoid their  
“ company: yet, if the French King command  
“ you, you may some time dance (so measure be  
“ your meane); else apply yourself to riding,  
“ shooting, tennis, or such honest games, not for-  
“ getting sometimes (when you have leisure)  
“ your learning, chiefly reading of the Scriptures.  
“ This I write not doubting but you would have  
“ done, though I had not written but to spur you on.  
“ Your exchange of 1200 crowns you shall receive  
“ either monthly or quarterly, by Bartholomew  
“ Campaigne’s factor in Paris. He hath warrant  
“ to receive it by, here, and hath written to his  
“ factors to deliver it you there. We have  
“ signed your bill for wages of the Chamber,  
“ which

“ which Fitzwilliams hath. Likewise we have  
 “ sent a letter into Ireland, to our Deputy,  
 “ that he shall take surrender of your father’s lands;  
 “ and to make again other letters patent that  
 “ those lands shall be to him, you, and your heirs,  
 “ lawfully begotten, for ever; adjoyning there-  
 “ unto two religious houses you spake for. Thus  
 “ fare you well! From Westminster, the 20 of  
 “ December 1551.”

THE following respectful and elegant little Latin letter of his to one of his Mothers-in-law, is in the British Museum.

“ Fortasse miraberis me tam sæpe ad te scribere,  
 “ idque tam brevi tempore, Regina nobilissima,  
 “ et mihi charissima, sed eadem ratione potes mi-  
 “ rari me erga te officium facere. Hoc autem  
 “ nunc facio libentius, quia est mihi idoncus  
 “ servus tuus, et ideo non potior non dare ad te  
 “ literas ad solvendum studium erga te.

“ Optime valeas, Regina Nobilissima,

“ Hunsdona, vicef. quarto Maii,

“ Tibi obsequentissimus filius

“ EDVARDUS PRINCEPS.

“ Illustrissimæ Reginx

“ Matri meæ.”

Hooker says of this Prince, “ that though he  
 “ died young he lived long, for life is in *action*.”

*LADY JANE GREY.*

ROGER ASCHAM, who was Queen Elizabeth's schoolmaster, thus describes this pattern of every female excellence, in a letter of his to a friend,

“ At the time,” says he, “ that the rest of the  
 “ company were gone out a-hunting, and to their  
 “ other amusements, I found—O Jupiter and all  
 “ the gods!—his divine young lady reading the  
 “ *Phædo* of the divine Plato in Greek, with the  
 “ most consummate diligence. Aristotle’s praise  
 “ of women is perfected in her. She possesses  
 “ good-manners, prudence, and a love of labour:  
 “ she possesses every talent without the least weak-  
 “ ness of her sex: she speaks French and Italian  
 “ as well as she does English: she writes readily  
 “ and with propriety: she has more than once,  
 “ if you will believe me, spoken Greek to me.”

*M A R Y,*

## QUEEN OF ENGLAND.

THE English seem early in their history to have made pretty free with the defects and the failings of their Sovereigns. M. de Noailles, in his

his "Embassades," tells us, that when Mary gave out that she was with child, the following paper was stuck up at her palace-gate :

" Serons nous si bêtes, O nobles Anglois, que  
 " de croyre notre Reyne enceinte, & de quoi le  
 " feroit elle, sinon d'un Marmot ou d'un Dogue ?"

Mary, till her marriage with that cold and inhuman tyrant Philip the Second, appears to have been merciful and humane ; for Holinshed tells us, that when she appointed Sir Richard Morgan Chief Justice of the Common Pleas, she told him,  
 " that notwithstanding *the old error*, which did not  
 " admit any witness to speak, or any other matter  
 " to be heard (Her Majesty being party) that her  
 " pleasure was, that whatsoever could be brought  
 " in favour of the subject should be admitted to  
 " be heard ; and moreover, that the Justices  
 " should not persuade themselves to put in judgment otherwise for Her Highness than for her  
 " subject."

---

### SIR NICHOLAS THROCKMORTON

was arraigned for high treason before the Lord Mayor of London and some of the principal nobility and Judges of the realm, for being concerned  
 in

in Sir Thomas Wyatt's rebellion. The jury, however, acquitted him, against the pleasure of the Judges, and in spite of their menaces. They were all imprisoned for this terrible offence: some of them were fined, and paid 500 marks a-piece, according to Stowe; the rest were fined smaller sums, and, after their discharge from confinement, ordered to attend the Council-table at a minute's warning.

"In one of the trials about this time," says Fuller, "the following occurrence took place;

"A person tried for treason, as the jury were about to leave the bar, requested them to consider a statute which he thought made very much for him. Sirrah, cried out one of the Judges, I know that statute better than you do. The prisoner coolly replied, I make no doubt, Sir, but that you do know it better than I do; I am only anxious that the Jury should know it as well."

## PHILIP II.

KING OF SPAIN.

COUNT EGMONT advised this Prince to break with France, in order to prevent the troubles that were beginning to arise in Flanders. He answered,

answered, " I had rather lose all Flanders, than so scandalously violate the agreement I have made with my Brother the Most Christian King, and so young as he is too."

On his death-bed he gave his successor this advice: " Keep your dominions (if possible) in perpetual peace; give them good Ministers, recompensing the good and punishing the bad."

He often dissembled those injuries done to him, which he either could not, or would not revenge; observing, that it was a great part of prudence occasionally to pretend not to be well-informed of certain things.

At his first coming to the Crown, he ordered his Judges in all doubtful cases between him and any of his subjects, to be sure always to decide against the Sovereign.

On receiving the news of the demolition of the celebrated Spanish Armada, he said merely, " I sent my fleet to fight the English, not the winds: the will of God be done!"

Philip was present at an *Auto da Fé* where several persons were to be burnt for heresy. One of them, Don John de Cesa, as he was passing by him, exclaimed, " Sire, how can you permit so many unfortunate persons to suffer! How can you be witness of so horrid a sight without shuddering!" Philip replied coolly, " If my son,  
" Sir,

" Sir, were suspected of heresy, I should give him  
" up myself to the Inquisition. My detestation  
" of you and of your companions is so great, that  
" I would act myself as your executioner, if no  
" other executioner could be found."

Soon after he had imprisoned his son Don Carlos, he wrote to Pius V. to inform him of it, and to tell him, that Don Carlos, from his earliest youth, had so vicious a ferocity of disposition, that it had even disdained all his paternal instructions.

---

### *DON CARLOS.*

WHEN this Prince asked his brutal father if he really intended to take away his life, the latter calmly replied, " Son, when my blood becomes bad, I send for a surgeon to let it out."

The melancholy story of this unfortunate and misguided Prince seems to be peculiarly adapted to the Tragic Muse. Many tragic writers in the different languages of Europe have attempted it, and failed; our Otway amongst the rest. The materials are to be met with in the Abbé de St. Real's Novel of " Don Carlos," which, like his Novel of " The Conspiracy of Venice," from whence Otway took the story of his exquisite  
Tragedy

Tragedy of " Venice Preserved," contains truth blended with fiction.

Spanish phlegm perhaps never appeared so ridiculous, as well as inhuman, as at the death of this Prince. Don Carlos, on seeing the executioner enter the room in which he was confined, with the cord in his hand with which he was to strangle him, rose up from his pallet with great violence and impetuosity, and exclaimed against the cruelty of his father. The executioner, looking at him in a very significant manner, dryly said, " Do not put " yourself in such a passion, my young master, it " is all for your good."

---

### *M U R E T U S.*

THIS celebrated scholar was taken ill upon the road as he was travelling from Paris to Lyons, and as his appearance was not much in his favour, he was carried to an hospital. Two physicians attended him ; and his disease not being a very common one, they thought it right to try something new, and out of the usual road of practice, upon him. One of them not knowing that his patient understood Latin, said in that language to the other, " We may surely venture to try an experiment

“ment upon the body of so mean a man as our patient is.” “Mean, Sirs!” replied Muretus in Latin to their astonishment; “can you pretend to call any man so, Sir, for whom the Saviour of the world himself did not think it beneath him to die?”

This great scholar wrote Latin with such elegance; that he imposed upon Joseph Scaliger some Latin lines written by himself as a fragment of Terence. Scaliger was enraged on finding out the trick that had been put upon him; and as Muretus had very narrowly escaped being burnt at Tholouse by the sentence of the Parliament of that city, he made this distich upon him:

*Qui rigide flammæ evaserat antè Tolosæ;  
Muretus, fumos vendidit ille mibi.*

### PASSERAT.

THIS elegant Writer, at the desire of Henry the Third of France, composed a Latin Poem on the subject of Hounds, of their varieties, of their education, and of their diseases. The celebrated Epitaph on Henry the Third, killed by a Monk, was written by him. In that which he composed  
for

for himself, he merely desires his scholars to throw  
garlands of flowers upon his grave :

————— *Mea molliter ossa quiescent,  
Sint modò carminibus non onerata malis.*

Light o'er my bones the flowery herbage rest,  
And no officious lines their peace molest.

He adds,

*Veni, abii; sic vos venistis, abibitis omnes.*

I lived, I died, the common lot of all.

### NOSTRADAMUS.

OF the great ease with which any pretended  
prophecy may be applied to an event, the following  
instances of the applications that have been made  
from the prophecies of Nostradamus evince. In  
one of his Quatrains (for in that form his oracles  
are given) he says, “ *Les Oliviers croîtront en*  
“ *Angleterre.*” That, say his interpreters, alludes  
to the seizure of the supreme power in England by  
Oliver Cromwell.

When the French took the city of Arras\* from  
the Spaniards, under Louis XIII. after a most

\* Arras was anciently spelt *Aras*.

long and a most desperate siege, it was remembered that Nostradamus had said,

*Les anciens crapauds prendront Sara.*

The ancient toads shall Sara take.

is

This line was then applied to that event in this very round-about manner: *Sara* is *Aras* backward. By the ancient toads were meant the French, as that Nation formerly had for its armorial bearings three of these odious reptiles, instead of the three flowers de luce which it now bears.

Nostradamus was more lucky than usual in one of his Quatrains, which was applied to the death of Henry the Second of France, killed at a tournament by Montgomery; the lance piercing his eye through his golden vizor \*.

\* "When I was in France," says Lord Bacon, "I heard from one Dr. Pena, that the Queen-Mother (Catherine de Medicis, who was given to curious arts) caused the King her husband's nativity to be calculated under a false name, and the Astrologer gave a judgment, that he should be killed in a duel. At which the Queen laughed, thinking her husband to be above challenges and duelling; but he was slain upon a course at tilt, the splinters of the staff of Montgomery going in at his beaver." *Of Prophecies, Essay* 35.

*Le Lion jeune le vieux surmontera  
 En champ bellique par singulier duel,  
 Dans cage d'or les yeux lui crevera.  
 Deux plaies une, puis mourir : mort cruelle.*

The elder lion shall the young engagè,  
 And him in stout and single combat slay ;  
 Shall put his eyes out in a golden cage,  
 One wound in two. How sad to die in such a way !

This supposed prediction gained him great credit, and many persons of consequence visited him in his retreat at Salons en Provence, to consult him respecting their fortunes : amongst other persons who were guilty of that folly and of that wickedness, were Emanuel Duke of Savoy and his Dukes, and his own Sovereign Charles the Ninth. Charles made him a very considerable present in money, settled a pension upon him, and made him his physician in ordinary, Nostradamus having been originally bred to the profession of medicine.

The family of Nostradamus had been a Jewish family. He pretended to be of the tribe of Issachar ; because it is said in the Chronicles, “ that there shall come learned men from the sons of Issachar, who know all times \*.”

VOL. I.

I

Nostra-

\* “ My judgment is, that they (modern prophecies)  
 “ ought all to be despised, and ought to serve but as  
 “ winter-

Nostradamus died at Salons in 1566. Jodelle the Poet made this distich upon the Prophet :

*Nostra damus cùm falsa damus, nam fallere nostrum est ;  
Et cùm falsa damus, nil nisi nostra damus.*

The following Quatrain of Nostradamus was applied to James the Second, on the arrival of the Prince of Orange at the Revolution.

*Celui qui la principaute  
Tiendra par grande cruauté,  
A la fin verra grande pbalange  
Porter coup de feu tres dangereux.  
Par accord pourra faire mieux  
Autrement, boira suc d'Orange.*

He who the British empire's reins  
By force and cruelty maintains,  
Shall in his turn each horror feel,  
The blasting fire, th'avenging steel.  
Then let him with his foe agree,  
And save the land from misery,  
Or to his lips the Orange juice  
Shall poison's fatal ills produce.

Nostradamus drew horoscopes and calculated nativities. Gassendi (who had in early life believed

" winter-talk by the fire-side. Though, when I say de-  
" spised, I mean it as for belief; for otherwise, the  
" spreading or publishing of them is in no sort to be de-  
" spised, for they have done much mischief. And I see many  
" severe laws made to suppress them." BACON, *Essay* 35.

in

in Astrology), when he passed through Salons in Provence, the place where Nostradamus lived, had the curiosity (as he tells us in his Letters) to examine the nativity which this pretended Prophet had calculated of the father of the principal Magistrate of the place, when he found that all the principal events of his life had taken place in the exact contrary manner to that in which they had been predicted. He was to have an increase of fortune from a stranger to his family, and he never had any fortune but that which his father had left him; he was to be a great traveller, and he had never quitted his native province; he was to fight a duel, and he never had a serious quarrel with any person in his life.

---

### *CHARLES THE NINTH,*

KING OF FRANCE.

THIS Monarch, on the fatal day of St. Bartholomew, fired with an arquebuse from the windows of the Louvre upon his Huguenot subjects who were crossing the Seine in hopes to avoid the general carnage and massacre, crying out at the same time to the soldiers that were near him, "Fire, fire!"

Charles, independent of the spirit of fanaticism with which he was possessed, seems to have been naturally cruel. One of his great amusements was to cut off the head of some large animal at a single stroke of his sword. He was extremely fond of the exercises of the field, and wrote a treatise upon them, which was published by Villeroi in 1625 with this title: "*Ghaffe Royale par Charles IX.*"

Charles was not only fond of literature, but occasionally wrote very good verses himself. The following copy of verse was addressed by him to Ronfard the Poet; in which, in a very elegant manner, the empire of the poet over the minds of men, is preferred to that of the monarch over their bodies:

*L'art de faire des vers (dût on s'en indigner)  
Doit être à plus haute prix que celui de regner.  
Tous deux également nous portons des couronnes,  
Mais Roy je les reçois, poëte tu les donnes.  
Ton esprit enflammé d'une cœleste ardeur  
Eclate par soi-même, & moi par ma grandeur.  
Si du côté des Dieux je cherche l'avantage,  
Ronfard est leur mignon, & je suis leur image.  
Ta lyre, qui ravit par de si doux accords,  
T'asservit les esprits dont je n'ai que les corps.  
Elle t'en rend le maître, & sçait t'introduire  
Où le plus fier tyran ne peut avoir l'empire.*

**CATHARINE**

*CATHARINE DE MEDICIS.*

WITH all the faults of this execrable woman, we cannot help admiring her courage; for when at the siege of Rouen, in 1562, she exposed herself like a common soldier to the cannonading of the town, and was reproved by the Duke of Guise and the Cardinal of Lorraine for thus risking the sacred person of a Queen; she nobly replied, "Why should I spare my person more than you do? Is it because I have less interest in what is doing, or less courage than you? It is true that I am not so strong as you are, but I am, I trust, as bold."

A medal was struck of her with the same inscription as that on some of the coins of the Roman Emperresses: "*Catharina de Medicis Mater Caesarum.*"

When one day she overheard some of the soldiers abusing her extremely, the Cardinal of Lorraine said he would order them immediately to be hung. "By no means," exclaimed the Princess: "I wish posterity to know, that a woman, a queen, and an Italian, has once in her life got the better of her anger."

## DUC DE GUISE,

CALLED LE BALAFRE, FROM A SCAR THAT  
HE HAD ON HIS CHEEK.

THE Marechal de Retz, in speaking of the Duke of Guise and of his brother, says, "*Il<sup>s</sup> avoient si bonne mine, ces Princes Lorraines, qu'apres d'eux les autres Princes paroissent peuples.*"

The Chancellor of France, Le Tellier, used to tell this anecdote of M. De Guise :—The Duke was married to a Princess of Cleves, a woman of great beauty, and from living in a very gallant court, that of Catharine de Medicis, was supposed not to be insensible to the passion which a handsome young man of the name of St. Maigrin entertained for her. Catharine de Medicis having on some particular day invited the principal ladies at the court to a ball and supper, at which each of them was to be served by the young noblemen of the court, who were to be dressed in the liveries of their mistresses, the Duke very anxiously intreated the Duchess not to be present, telling her that he did not in the least mistrust her virtue, but that as the Public had talked pretty freely about her and St. Maigrin, it was much better that she should  
not

not go, and afford fresh matter for scandal. The Duchess pleaded in excuse, that as the Queen had invited her to go, she could not possibly refuse her. The Duchess went to the entertainment, which lasted till six o'clock in the morning. At that very late hour she returned home and went to bed. She had, however, scarcely lain herself down in it, when she saw the door open very slowly, and the Duke of Guise enter the room, followed by an aged servant, who carried a basin of broth in his hand. The Duke immediately locked the door, and coming up to the bed in a very deliberate manner, thus accosted her in a very firm and determined tone of voice: "Madam, although you would not do last night what I desired you, you shall do it now. Your dancing of last night has most probably heated you a little; you must drink immediately this basin of broth." The Duchess, suspecting it to be poison, burst into a flood of tears, and begged hard that the Duke would permit her to send for her Confessor before she drank it. The Duke told her again that she must drink it; and the Duchess, finding all resistance to no purpose, swallowed the broth. As soon as she had done this, he went out of the room, having locked the door after him. In three or four hours afterwards the Duke again paid her a visit, and, with an affected smile

upon his countenance, said, "Madam, I am  
" afraid that you have spent your time very un-  
" pleasantly since I left you; I fear too that I  
" have been the cause of this: judge then,  
" Madam, of all the time that you have made me  
" pass as unpleasantly as this. Take comfort,  
" however; you have, I assure you, nothing to  
" fear. I am willing to believe, in my turn,  
" that I have nothing to be apprehensive of.  
" But however, in future, if you please, we will  
" avoid playing these tricks with one another."

The bodies of the Duke and of his brother the Cardinal were refused to their mother, by the Monarch who had caused them to be murdered: they were consumed by quick-lime immediately after the assassination, and were buried in the church of the Dominican Convent at Eu in Normandy; where they are deposited under two monuments without any inscription.

The Duke of Guise's person was so majestic, that when his sovereign, Henry the Third, caused him to be massacred in his presence, he could not help exclaiming, as he saw him lying on the ground, "*Mon Dieu, comme il est grand, étant mort !*"

The Duke of Guise, on setting out upon some very dangerous expedition, was desired by his brother,

brother, the Duke of Mayenne, to deliberate maturely upon it before he engaged in it. "Brother," replied he, "be assured, that what I was not able to resolve on in a quarter of an hour, I should never resolve on, if I were to spend my whole life in thinking upon it."

---

### BARON D'ADRETS

was, during the celebrated League of France, Governor for the Huguenot Party in the city of Maçon in that kingdom. By way of amusing some of his fair countrywomen, some French ladies that he had with him at supper, he threw headlong from the walls of his castle, into the river Saone, the Catholic prisoners that were brought in, tied two together,

D'Aubigné calls him, "*inventeur de tous cruautés, qui bouffonnoit en les exécutant*—an inventor of all kinds of cruelties, who used to play the buffoon whilst he was executing them."

He occasionally made his prisoners throw themselves headlong from the battlements of a high tower upon the pikes of his soldiers. One of these unfortunate persons having approached the battlements

ments twice, without venturing to take the dreadful leap, the Baron reproached him with his want of courage in a very insulting manner. "Why now, Sir," replied the Prisoner, "bold as you are, I would give you three times before you took the leap." This pleasantry saved the life of the poor fellow.

This minister of cruelty being one day asked by D'Aubigné, why he made his soldiers exercise such horrid acts of cruelty, in a manner by no means consonant to his very great courage! replied, "that when soldiers make war in a respectful manner, they carry both their heads and their hearts too low;—that it was impossible to teach them to put properly at the same time their hands to their swords and to their hats;—and that, in taking from them all hopes of mercy, they were under the necessity of looking for no asylum but under the shadow of their standards, and of not expecting to live unless they were victorious."

*PIERRE*

*PIERRE DE CAYET.*

THIS author of the celebrated and very rare Memoirs relative to Henry the Fourth of France which bear his name, was at first a Protestant Minister at the Court of the King of Navarre, and was much pressed by the Count of Soissons to marry him to one of the Princesses of the House of Navarre. He refused; as not thinking it honourable to be concerned in giving the sanction of religion to a marriage which he knew to be disagreeable to the Royal Family of Navarre, and to which he was sure they would never give their consent. The Count of Soissons still insisted—Cayet resisted with great intrepidity. On the Count's threatening to stab him if he persisted in his refusal, he very spiritedly replied, “ Well, “ then, your Highness may kill me, if you please; “ I prefer dying by the hand of a great Prince to “ dying by that of the hangman.”

### LE PRESIDENT DE THOU.

THE illustrious Thuanus said, that on his mentioning one day to his Father, Christopher de Thou, First President of the Parliament of Paris, something relating to the infamous and cruel massacre of St. Bartholomew, he stopped him shortly, exclaiming from Statius,

*" Excidat illa dies ævo, nec postera credant*

*" Sæcula; nos certè taceamus, et obruta multâ*

*" Nocte tegi propriæ patiamur crimina gentes,"*

" O may that day, the scandal of the age,

" Be ever blotted from the historic page!

" May the kind Fates in Night's obscurest veil

" Cover each record of the horrid tale;

" And hide, in mercy, from all future times

" Our nation's cruelty, our nation's crimes!"

### M O N T A G N E.

WHEN Montagne's Travels were found in MS. a few years ago, in a chest at his chateau in the province of Perigord, much was expected from them. They have been lately published, and contain

tain nothing but the history of his disorders, and of the effects of the several mineral waters he tried upon them. One passage in them, however, when he comes to speak of Rome, is very sublime. His observations, in general, he dictated to his Secretary, who makes his master speak in the third person. They were together at Rome in the year 1580: "On ne voit rien de Rome que  
 " le Ciel, sans lequel elle avoit été assise, & la  
 " plant de son gîte; que cette science qu'on en avoit  
 " étoit une science abstraite & de contemplation,  
 " de laquelle il n'avoit rien qui tombât sous les  
 " sens. Ceux qui disoient qu'on y voyoit les  
 " ruines de Rome en disoient trop, car les ruines  
 " d'une si épouvantable machine rapporteroient  
 " plus d'honneur & de reverence à sa memoire;  
 " ce n'étoit rien que son sepulture. Le monde  
 " ennemi de sa longue domination avoit premièrement brisé & fracassé toutes les pieces de ce  
 " corps admirable; & parcequ'encore tout mort,  
 " renversé & défiguré, il lui faisoit horreur, il en  
 " avoit enseveli la ruine même."

Montagne has been falsely accused of want of religion. On finding himself in the agonies of death, he sent to some of his neighbours to pray with him, and to attend the ceremony of mass in his chamber. At the instant of the elevation of the host, he with a transport of devotion raised himself

himself out of his bed upon his knees, and died in the act of adoring that sacred mystery of the Catholic church.

Montagne appears to have possessed a mind highly susceptible of the power of friendship. His letter giving an account of the death of his learned friend Etienne de la Boetie, is a very pathetic narrative. Montagne, at the desire of his father, translated from the Latin Sebonde's Natural Theology. He dedicates his translation to his father, and, with a filial respect not very common, calls him every-where in the dedication *Monseigneur*.

Cardinal de Perron used to call Montagne's Essays "*Le Breviaire des Honnêtes Gens*." The severer Huet entitles them "*Le Breviaire des Paresseux*." The peevish Scaliger cries out, "What is it to the world in general, whether Montagne loves red or white wine best?" Yet in spite of this sarcasm of that great scholar, whatever Montagne relates about himself, comes home to the breast and bosom of every lover of nature and observer of the human character. To his Essays may be applied from Horace,

"*Ille velut fidis arcana sedalibus olim*  
*Credebat libris: neque, si malè cesserat usquam*  
*Decurrens aliò, neque si benè, quo sit ut omnis*  
*Vniùs pateat veluti descripta tabellâ*  
*Vita senis———"*

Montagne,

Montagne, whom no one can suspect of prejudice or of bigotry, of attachment to any thing merely because it is established, speaking of Kings, says, with his usual good-humour and good sense, "We owe duty and obedience to Kings; for that regards their office. Esteem and affection we owe to them when they are persons of virtue. Let us make the sacrifice for the sake of political order, to bear with them with patience, even when they are unworthy of their high office. For the same reason let us conceal their failings, and make the most we can even of their indifferent actions, as long as we shall have occasion for their support."

Montagne, though always talking and thinking about his health, affected universally to ridicule the professors of medicine. He used to say of them, "that they know more of Galen than of their patients. Yet," added he, "let them live by our follies; they are not the only persons who do so." To some hypochondriacal friend of his he said, "Get your physician to order you a medicine for your head; it will do you more service there than when applied to the stomach."

"Cowardice," says Montagne very well, in one of his Essays, "is the mother of cruelty."  
"Courage,"

“Courage,” adds he, “that I mean which opposes itself only to resistance,

*nec nisi bellantis gaudet cervice juveni,*

“stops when it sees the enemy at its mercy.

“But cowardice,” continues the acute Gascon, “to

“show that it can also do its part, not having

“been able to figure in the first rank, takes its

“part in the second, which is blood and slaughter.

“The murders attendant upon victories are

“generally committed by the lowest class of the

“army, and by those that have the care of the

“baggage. And what causes such unheard-of

“cruelties in all civil wars is, that the populace,

“to show its bravery and its military skill, steep

“itself in blood up to the elbows, and tears to

“pieces even the body that lies prostrate at its

“feet.”

### PIERRE CHARRON.

CHARRON's celebrated Treatise on Wisdom is a kind of Commentary on the Essays of Montagne. The old Gascon was so pleased with his book and his conversation, that he permitted him to take his name and to bear his arms. The times

times in which he wrote could so ill bear the truths advanced in the "Treatise upon Wisdom," that he was denounced by the University of Paris as a man of irreligious principles. His friend the President Jeannin, so well known by his negotiations \* in Holland, saved his book from being condemned, by permitting the sale of it as a book of politics. The frontispiece to the Elzevir edition of Charron's Treatise represents the Goddess of Folly leading mankind by their passions.

Charron wrote another Treatise, not so much read as his Treatise upon Wisdom. It is on the Three Great Truths. In the first part he attacks the Atheists; in the second he attacks the Pagan and the Mahometan religion; and in the third he defends the doctrines of the Romish Church.

Charron begins one of his Chapters upon Wisdom thus: "*Nihil est æqualitate inæqualius* †: "There is nothing so unequal as equality." There  
is

\* Cardinal Richelieu used to call Jeannin's Memoir of the Negotiations in Holland, the Breviary of Statesmen.

† La Motte begins one of his Odes thus:

Equality, so oft address'd,  
Canst thou o'er wretched mortals reign?  
Alas, thou ne'er hast stood the test,  
Chimera boasted but in vain.

is no such great hatred as that which takes place amongst persons who are equal to one another. The envy and the jealousy with which equals are possessed, are the causes of troubles, seditions, and of civil wars. In all Governments there must be inequality of rank, but it should be moderate. Harmony itself consists not in a complete equality of tones, but in a difference of tones, that still agree one with another.

---

### *ANTONIO GUEVARA*

used to say, "that Heaven would be filled with  
" those that had done good works, and Hell with  
" those that had intended to do them."

If then to thee no altars rise,  
Mortals have to their sorrow found,  
Order and peace thy power denies,  
Almighty only to confound.

True offspring of a helpless race,  
Are we all equal, Goddess's dread,  
Thy empire we with joy efface,  
And place ev'n tyrants in its stead.

*GIORGIO*

*GIORGIO SCALI.*

WHEN, according to Machiavel, this celebrated demagogue of the city of Florence came to suffer death in the face of that very populace which had been used to worship him with a degree of idolatry, he burst into loud complaints against the cruelty of his destiny, and the wickedness of those citizens who had forced him to court and carefs the Multitude, in whom he found neither honour nor gratitude; and seeing Benedetto Alberti, an old party friend of his, at the head of the guards which surrounded the scaffold, he turned towards him and exclaimed, "Can you too, Benedetto, stand tamely by and see me murdered in this vile manner? I assure you, if you were in my situation, and myself in yours, I would not permit you to be so treated. But remember what I now tell you, this is the last day of my misfortunes, but it will be the first of yours."

---

*ST. FRANCOIS DE SALES*

is one of the latest of the modern Saints, but, as a Lady well observed of him, a most gentleman-like Saint, as to the rigid virtues of religion he

added the graces of urbanity and politeness. He preferred his own miserable Bishopric of Geneva to that of Paris, which Henry the Fourth offered him. This excellent Prelate was a model of humility, charity, and piety. The Abbé Marfollier has written a very entertaining life of him, in two volumes 12mo.; and the "*Esprit de St. François de Sales*," 8vo. contains the summary of his maxims and doctrine, very well compiled.

To some ecclesiastic of his diocese who was brought before him as a person of vicious and irregular life, and who had fallen on his knees before him to beg pardon for the scandal he had given, the Prelate replied, falling also on his knees before him, "I have in my turn, Sir, to request of you, that you will have some compassion upon myself and upon all those who are ecclesiastics in my diocese, upon the Church and upon Religion, whose reputation and honour you disgrace by your scandalous life, which gives occasion to the enemies of our holy faith to blaspheme it."

This speech, adds the author of this anecdote, made such an impression upon the culprit, that he took up a new way of life, and became a model of piety and virtue.

Henry the Fourth used to call St. François de Sales, "*l'Evêque des Evêques*—the Bishop of Bishops." "He has," says he, "birth, learning, virtue, and piety."

MAGDELENE

*MAGDELENE DE SAINT  
NECTAIRE,*

Widow of Gui de Saint Exuperi, was a Protestant, and distinguished herself very much in the Civil Wars of France. After her husband's death she retired to her Château at Miremont, in the Limousin; where, with sixty young Gentlemen well armed, she used to make excursions upon the Catholic armies in her neighbourhood. In the year 1575, M. Montal, Governor of the Province, having had his detachments often defeated by this extraordinary lady, took the resolution to besiege her in her Château with fifteen hundred foot and fifty horse. She sallied out upon him and defeated his troops. On returning, however, to her Château, and finding it in the possession of the enemy, she galloped away to a neighbouring town, Turenne, to procure a reinforcement for her little army. Montal watched for her in a defile, but was defeated, and himself mortally wounded.

This is all that is known of this heroine, whose courage and conduct we have seen replaced in our times by the celebrated and unfortunate CHEVALIERE D'EON.

*GUICCIARDINI.*

OF the many excellent political maxims with which this great writer abounds, there is perhaps none which shews greater profundity of observation, and may be perused with more utility to mankind in general, than the following :

“ That liberty which mankind in general esteem  
“ with so much reason, is not independence ; for,  
“ indeed, how could a Society support itself in  
“ which the members were all independent one  
“ of the other ? The great advantage to be  
“ expected from liberty is, that justice should be  
“ exactly and equally administered to every one.

“ All States and Governments that now exist  
“ were established by force. The authority of  
“ Emperors, of Kings, and even of Republics  
“ themselves, has no other origin ; from which  
“ circumstance two consequences are to be  
“ drawn. The first, that if one goes to the  
“ source of any Government whatsoever, there is  
“ no power which is entirely legal ; but as this  
“ defect is common to all Governments, it be-  
“ comes a matter of indifference to each of  
“ them. The other consequence is, that great  
“ care should be taken not to alter the Govern-  
“ ment which happens to be established ; for Revo-  
“ lutions

“ lutions are not effected with less mischiefs  
 “ than Establishments; and unhappy are those  
 “ persons who chance to be living at any critical  
 “ and tempestuous period of a Government which  
 “ is to end by a Revolution.”

---

### LOPE DE VEGA.

IT is said in the History of the Life of this Writer, that no less than 1800 Comedies, the production of his pen, have been actually represented on the Spanish stage. His *Autos Sacramentales* (a kind of sacred drama) exceed 400; besides which there is a Collection of his Poems of various kinds in 21 vols. 4to.

It is also said, in the History of his Life, that there was no public success on which he did not compose a panegyric; no marriage of distinction without an epithalamium of his writing, or child whose nativity he did not celebrate; not a Prince died on whom he did not write an elegy; there was no Saint for whom he did not produce a hymn; no public holiday that he did not distinguish; no literary dispute at which he did not assist either as Secretary or President. He said of himself, that he wrote five sheets per day, which, reckoning

by the time he lived, has been calculated to amount to 133,225 sheets. He sometimes composed a Comedy in two days which it would have been difficult for another man to have even copied in the same time. At Toledo he once wrote five Comedies in fifteen days, reading them as he proceeded in a private house to Joseph de Valdeviefo.

Juan Perez de Montalvan relates, that a Comedy being wanted for the Carnival at Madrid, Lope and he united to compose one as fast as they could. Lope took the first act and Montalvan the second, which they wrote in two days; and the third act they divided, taking eight sheets each. Montalvan, feeling that the other wrote faster than he could, says he rose at two in the morning, and having finished his part at eleven, he went to look for Lope, whom he found in the garden looking at an orange-tree that was frozen; and on enquiring what progress he had made in the verses, Lope replied, "At five I began to write, and finished the Comedy an hour ago; since which I have breakfasted, written 150 other verses, and watered the garden, and am now pretty well tired." He then read to Montalvan the eight sheets and the 150 verses.

CHANCELIER

*CHANCELIER DE L'HOPITAL.*

WHO could have imagined that this rugged and inflexible magistrate would have amused his leisure with writing Latin verses to satirize the ladies of his time who did not suckle their own children? His poem on this singular subject is addressed to the celebrated Jean Morel. Some of the lines may be thus translated :

Can Nature, like a step mother, deny  
 The lacteal balm, the tender babe's supply ?  
 Indulgent parent ! from her copious stores  
 The food of helpless infant life she pours ;  
 To those vain females niggardly alone,  
 Whose pride and luxury her powers disown.  
 Observe the savage tyrants of the field,  
 They to th' unnatural mother lessons yield.  
 Does the fierce lioness, of horrid glare,  
 Neglect her savage charge, her rising care ;  
 And her young offspring, with obdurate heart,  
 To her fell neighbour's purchas'd care impart ?

The poem is a long one, and contains many as fine and as strong sentiments as those just quoted. The late excellent Dr. Gregory of Edinburgh has, in his very ingenious and entertaining

tertaining "Comparative View of the State and  
 "Faculties of Man with those of the Animal  
 "World," shewn it to be no less the interest than  
 the duty of the mother (unless her state of health  
 prevent it) to suckle her own child. She pro-  
 cures greater health and spirits, as well as greater  
 beauty, by the operation; and, adds he,  
 "another great inconveniency attending the  
 "neglect is, the depriving women of that inter-  
 "val of respite and of ease which nature in-  
 "tended for them between child-bearings. A  
 "woman who does not nurse, has naturally a  
 "child every year: this greatly exhausts the  
 "constitution, and brings on the infirmities of  
 "old age before their time. A woman who  
 "nurses her child, has an interval of a year and  
 "a half or two years betwixt her children, in  
 "which the constitution has time to recover its  
 "vigour."

The Chancellor de l'Hôpital's *Latin Poems* are  
 in one vol. folio, 1585, and in one vol. octavo,  
 1732. Of this great magistrate's simple manner  
 of living Brantôme gives this account:

"Il me dépêcha bientôt & nous fit dîner très  
 "bien du bouilli seulement (car c'étoit son usage).  
 "Devant le dîner ce n'étoit que beaux discours  
 " & belles

“ & belles sentences & quelquefois aussi de gentils  
 “ mots pour rire.”

L'Hôpital used to say of those persons who  
 piqued themselves upon never refusing anything,  
 “ that they had one quality at least in common  
 “ with a young prodigal, and with a woman of  
 “ loose conduct.”

He was at some distance from Paris when the  
 massacre of St. Bartholomew took place. On  
 hearing of it he said, “ The King has taken very  
 “ bad advice. I do not know who he was that gave  
 “ him such advice, but I am very apprehensive  
 “ that himself and all France will suffer from  
 “ it.”

### *MARQUIS SPINOLA.*

“ PRAY of what did your brother die?” said  
 this celebrated General one day to Sir Horace  
 Vere. “ He died, Sir,” replied he, “ of having  
 “ nothing to do.” “ Alas, Sir,” said Spinola,  
 “ that is enough to kill any General of us all.”

Montesquieu says, “ We in general place idle-  
 “ ness amongst the beatitudes of Heaven; it  
 “ should rather, I think, be put amidst the tor-  
 “ ments of Hell.”

*QUEEN*

### QUEEN ELIZABETH.

OF the extent of Queen Elizabeth's abilities, the following testimony was given by her Treasurer Lord Burleigh.

" No one of her Councillors could tell her  
 " what she knew not; and when her Council  
 " had said all they could, she could find out a  
 " wise counsel beyond theirs; and that there  
 " never was anie great consultation about her  
 " country at which she was not present to her  
 " great profitte and prayse."

Scot, in his "*Philomathologia*," says, " that  
 " a Courtier, who had great place about her  
 " Majestie, made suite for an office belonging to  
 " the law. Shee told him he was unfitt for the  
 " place. He confessed as much, but promised  
 " to find out a sufficient deputy. Do so, saith  
 " she, and then I may bestow it upon one of my  
 " ladies, for they, by deputation, may execute  
 " the office of Chancellor, Chief Justice, and  
 " others, as well as you. This (said the author)  
 " answered him: and (adds he) I would that it  
 " would answer all others, that fit men might be  
 " placed

“ placed in every office, and none, how great  
“ soever, suffered to keep two.”

Puttenham tells us, that when some English Knight, who had behaved himself very insolently toward this Queen when she was Princess Elizabeth, fell upon his knees before her, soon after she became the Sovereign of these kingdoms, and besought her to pardon him, suspecting (as there was good cause) that he should have been sent to the Tower; she said to him, very mildly,  
“ Do you not know that we are descended of the  
“ lion, whose nature is not to prey upon the  
“ mouse, or other small vermin?”

Osborne, in his Memoirs of Queen Elizabeth, tells this story of her:—That one of her purveyors having behaved with some injustice in the county of Kent, one of the farmers of that county went to the Queen’s palace at Greenwich, and watching the time when the Queen went to take her usual walk in the morning, cried out loud enough for her Majesty to hear, “ Pray which is  
“ the Queen?” She replied very graciously, “ I am  
“ your Queen; what would you have with me?”  
“ You (replied the farmer) are one of the rarest  
“ women I ever saw, and can eat no more than  
“ my daughter Madge, who is thought the pro-  
“ perest lass in the parish, though far short of you:  
“ but that Queen Elizabeth I look for devours so  
“ many

“ many of my ducks, hens, and capons, as I am  
 “ not able to live.”

The Queen, as Osborne adds, always auspicious  
 to suits made through the mediation of her comely  
 shape, enquired who was the purveyor, and  
 caused him to be hanged.

THE following servile letter from this Queen,  
 then the Princess Elizabeth, to Queen Mary, on  
 sending the latter her portrait, is in the Collection  
 of Royal Letters in the British Museum.

“ PRINCESS ELIZABETH TO QUEEN MARY.

“ LIKE as the riche man, that dayly gathereth  
 “ notes to notes, and to one bag of money  
 “ layeth a great fort, till it come to infinit, so  
 “ methinks your Majesty, not being sufficed  
 “ with many benefits and gentlenes, shewed to  
 “ me afore this time, doth now increse them in  
 “ asking & desyring (when you may bid &  
 “ commande), requiring a thinge, not worthy  
 “ the desyring for it selfe, but made worthy for  
 “ your Highnes request : my picture I mene ;  
 “ in wiche if the inward good will toward  
 “ your Grace might as wel be declared as the  
 “ outside face and countenance shal be seen, I  
 “ wold not have tarried the commandement, but  
 “ prevent it, nor have been the last to graunt  
 “ but

" but the first to offer it. For the face I  
 " graunt, I might wel blushe to offer, but the  
 " mynde I shal never be ashamed to presente;  
 " for though from the grace of the pictur the  
 " coulors may fade by time, may give by wether,  
 " may be spotted by chance; yet the other not  
 " time with her swift winges shall overtake, nor  
 " the mustie cloudes with their lowerings may  
 " darken, nor chance with her slippery foote may  
 " overthrow. Of this although yet the prise could  
 " not be greate, because the occasion hathe  
 " beene but small; notwithstanding, as a dog  
 " hathe a day, so I perchance may have time  
 " to declare it in deedes when now I do write  
 " them but in wordes. And further, I shal most  
 " humbly besech your Majestie, that when you  
 " shall looke on my pictur, you will vitase to  
 " thinke, that as you have but the outward  
 " shadowe of the body afore you, so my inward  
 " mynde wissheth that the body itselke were  
 " oftene in your presence: howbeit because both  
 " my so beinge I thinke could do your Majestie  
 " litel pleasure, though myselfe great good; &  
 " againe, because I see as yet not the time  
 " agrees therewith; I shall learn to followe this  
 " saying of Orace: *Feras non culpes quod vi-*  
 " *tari non potest.* And then I will (trublinge  
 " your

“ your Majestie I fere) ende with my most hum-  
 “ ble thanks, beseechinge God long to preserve  
 “ you to his honour, to your comfort, & to the  
 “ realms profit & to my joy.

“ From Hatfelde this 18th day of May. .

“ Your Majestie’s most humbly

“ Sister and servant

“ ELIZABETH.”

### MR. P A G E.

IN the golden days of good Queen Bess, those halcyon days to which every Englishman affects to look up with rapture, the punishment for a libel was sometimes striking off the hand of the unfortunate offender. Mr. Page, who had written a pamphlet upon the Queen’s marriage with the Duke of Anjou, suffered that punishment; and, according to that very elegant miscellany the “*Nugæ Antiquæ*,” made the following manly and spirited speech upon the scaffold before his hand was chopped off.

“ Fellow-countrymen, I am come hither to  
 “ receive the law according to my judgment,  
 “ and thanke the God of all, and of this I take  
 “ God to witnes (who knoweth the hartes of  
 “ all

“all men), that as I am forrie I have offended  
“her Majestie, so did I never meane harme to  
“her Majestie’s person, crown or dignity, but  
“have been as true a subject (as any was in  
“England) to the best of my abilitie, except  
“none. Then holding up his right hand; he  
“said, This hand did I put to the plough, and  
“got my living by it many years. If it would  
“have pleased her Highness to have taken my  
“left hand, or my life, she had dealt more fa-  
“vourably with me; for now I have no means  
“to live; but God (which is the Father of us  
“all) will provide for me. I beseech you all,  
“good people, to pray for me, that I may take  
“my punishment patiently. And so he laid  
“his right hand upon the block, and prayed the  
“executioner to dispatch him quickly. At two  
“blows his hand was taken off. So lifting up  
“the bleeding stump, and pointing to the block,  
“he said to the by-standers, See, I have left  
“there a true Englishman’s hand. And so he  
“went from the scaffold very stoutly, and with  
“great courage.”

With what indignation must the unnecessary cruelty of the punishment, and the noble intrepidity of the sufferer, have affected the spectators of this disgrace to justice and humanity !

*ARCHBISHOP WHITGIFT.*

THERE is a very pretty little book in French, called "Great Events from Little Causes," by M. Richer. He supposes the Peace of Utrecht to have arisen from the Ducheſs of Marlborough's ſpilling ſome water upon Queen Anne's gown.

In that very entertaining piece of biography "Sir George Paul's Life of Archbishop Whitgift," there is a trifling circumſtance mentioned, which, in the opinion of a very acute and intelligent Lady, perhaps gave riſe to the ſect of the Diſſenters in England.

The circumſtance is this :—The firſt diſcontentment of Maſter Cartwright (a Fellow of Trinity College, Cambridge, and a celebrated diſputant) grew at a public Act in that Univerſity before Queen Elizabeth, becauſe Maſter Preſton (then of King's College, and afterwards Maſter of Trinity Hall), for his comely geſture and pleaſing pronounciation, was both liked and rewarded by her Majeſty, and himſelf received neither reward nor commendation, preſuming on his own good ſcholarſhip. This his no ſmall grief he uttered unto divers of his friends in Trinity College, who were alſo much diſcontented, becauſe the honour  
of

of the Disputation did not redound unto their College: Master Cartwright, immediately after her Majesty's neglect of him, began to trade into divers opinions, as that of the discipline, and to kick against her Ecclesiastical Government; and that he might the better feed his mind with novelties, he travelled to Geneva, where he was so far carried away with an affection of their new-devised discipline, as that he thought all Churches and Congregations for Governments Ecclesiastical were to be measured and squared by the practice of Geneva. Therefore, when he returned home he took many exceptions against the established Government of the Church of England, and the observation of its rites and ceremonies, and the administration of its Holy Sacraments, and buzzed these conceits into the heads of divers young Preachers and Scholars of the University of Cambridge, and drew after him a great number of disciples and followers. Cartwright afterwards disturbs the state of the University; is recommended to be quiet, but to no purpose; and is at last expelled, after having refused to assist at a conference which Archbishop Whitgift offered him. Cartwright afterwards published, in 1591, a book of New Discipline, for which he was proceeded against in the Star Chamber.

Hooker, speaking of Archbishop Whitgift, says, " he always governed with that moderation which useth by patience to suppress boldness, and to make them conquer that suffer." The Archbishop was anxious that the Curates' stipends should be raised. His Biographer says of him, " In letting leases of his impropriations, if he found his Curates' wages small, he would abate much of his fine to increase their pensions, some ten pounds by the year, as Maidstone, &c."

" Queen Elizabeth," continues the Archbishop's Biographer, " told his Grace, that she would have the discipline of the Church of England of all men duly to be observed without alteration of the least ceremony; conceiving that these Novelties might have wrought the same mischief in her kingdom which the turbulent Orators of Sparta did in that Commonwealth, so wisely settled by Lycurgus's Laws, which, whilst they took upon themselves to amend, they miserably defaced and deformed; the inconvenience of which kind of reasoning the Queen had taken out of the Greek Poet Aratus, who, when one asked him how he might have Homer's Poems free from faults and corruptions, replied, Get an *old* copy not reformed,

46 for

“ for curious wits, labouring to amend things well  
 “ done, commonly either quite mar them, or at  
 “ least make them worse.”

---

### *BISHOP BEDELL.*

THIS excellent Prelate, to whom the Irish are indebted for the translation of the Bible into their language, was Bishop of Kilmore in Ireland. Like the late Bishop Berkeley, he would never be translated from one See to another, thinking with him, that his church was his wife, and his diocese his children, from whom he should never be divorced.

“ Bishop Bedell lived with his clergy,” says his Biographer, “ as if they had been his brethren.  
 “ When he went his visitations, he would not  
 “ accept of the invitations that were made to him  
 “ by the great men of the country, but would  
 “ needs eat with his brethren, in such poor inns,  
 “ and of such coarse fare, as the places afforded.  
 “ He went about always on foot when he was at  
 “ Dublin (one servant only attending him), ex-  
 “ cept upon public occasions, that obliged him to  
 “ ride in procession with his brethren. He never  
 “ kept a coach in his life, his strength always

“ enabling him to ride on horseback. Many poor  
 “ Irish families about him were maintained out of  
 “ his kitchen, and in the Christmas-time he had  
 “ the poor always eating with him at his own  
 “ table, and he brought himself to endure both the  
 “ sight of their rags and their rudeness. He by  
 “ his will ordered that his body should be buried  
 “ in a church-yard, with this inscription :

DEPOSITUM GULIELMI QUONDAM  
 EPISCOPI KILMORENSIS.

“ He did not like,” continues his Biographer, “ the  
 “ burying in a church ; for as, he observed, there  
 “ was much both of superstition and pride in it, so  
 “ he believed it was a great annoyance to the  
 “ living, where there was so much of the steam  
 “ of dead bodies rising about them. He was like-  
 “ wise much offended at the rudeness which the  
 “ crowding the dead bodies in a small parcel of  
 “ ground occasioned ; for the bodies already laid  
 “ there, and not yet quite rotten, were often raised  
 “ and mangled ; so that he made a Canon in his  
 “ Synod against burying in churches, and recom-  
 “ mended that burying places should be removed  
 “ out of towns. In this he was imitated by the  
 “ Cardinal de Lomenie, Archbishop of Sens, who  
 “ published, some years ago, a very eloquent  
 “ *mandement* on the subject.”

**LORD**

*LORD BURLEIGH*

was very much pressed by some of the Divines in his time, in a body, to make some alterations in the Liturgy. He desired them to go into the next room by themselves, and bring him in their unanimous opinion upon some of the disputed points. They returned, however, to him very soon, without being able to agree. "Why, Gentlemen," said he, "how can you expect that I should alter any point in dispute, when you, who must be more competent, from your situation, to judge than I can possibly be, cannot agree among yourselves in what manner you would have me alter it?"

Lord Burleigh, very differently from many other supposed great Ministers, used to say, that "warre is the curse, and peace the blessing of a countrie."—"A realme," added he, "gaineth more by one year's peace than by tenne years warre."

With respect to the education of children, he thought very differently from Lord Chesterfield and the other luminaries of this age; for he used to say, "that the unthrifty looseness of youth in this age was the parents' faults, who made them men seven years too soone, having but children's judgements." He would also add, that

“ that Nation was happye where the Kinge would  
 “ take counsell and followe it.”—“ I will,” said  
 he, “ never truste anie man not of sounde religion,  
 “ for he that is false to God can never be true to  
 “ Man.”

Lord Burleigh’s conduct as a Judge seems to  
 have been very praise-worthy and exemplary, and  
 might be imitated by some of our present Courts  
 of Justice. “ He would never,” says his Bio-  
 grapher, “ suffer Lawyers to digresse or wrangle,  
 “ in pleadinge: advising Counsellors to deale  
 “ truly and wisely with their clients, that if the  
 “ matter were naught, to tell them so, and not to  
 “ foothe them; and where he found such a Lawyer  
 “ he would never thinke him honeste, nor recom-  
 “ mende him to anie prefermente, as not fit to be  
 “ a Judge that would give false counsel.”

These particulars are extracted from a life of  
 this great man published soon after his death by  
 one of his household. It is to be met with in  
 Mr. Collins’s Life of Lord Burleigh.

## BUCHANAN.

THE following curious account is taken from  
 the Thirteenth Book of the Scotch History of that  
 learned and elegant writer.

“ About

“ About this time, 1500, a new kind of monster  
“ was born in Scotland \*. In the lower part of  
“ its body it resembled a male child, nothing dif-  
“ fering from the ordinary shape of the human  
“ body, but above the navel, the trunk of the body,  
“ and all the other members, were double, repre-  
“ senting both sexes, male and female. The  
“ King (James the Fourth) gave special order  
“ for its careful education, especially in music, in  
“ which it arrived to an admirable degree of  
“ skill; and moreover it learned several tongues;  
“ and sometimes the two bodies did discover feve-  
“ ral appetites disagreeing one with another, and  
“ so they would quarrel, one liking this, the  
“ other that; and yet sometimes again they would  
“ agree, and consult as it were in common for the  
“ good of both. This was also memorable in it,  
“ that when the legs or loins were hurt below,  
“ both bodies were sensible of this pain in com-  
“ mon, but when it was pricked, or otherwise  
“ hurt above, the sense of the pain did affect one

\* A very ingenious Surgeon, lately arrived from the East-Indies, says, that he left alive in Bengal, some years ago, a boy of eleven years of age with two heads, the one joined to the crown of the other, with a part of the neck appended to it, having the appearance of having been decapitated. When this Gentleman left the East-Indies, the boy was in perfect health.

“ body

" body only; which difference was also more  
 " conspicuous at its death, for one of the bodies  
 " died many days before the other, and that which  
 " survived, being half putrified, pined away by  
 " degrees. This monster lived twenty-eight years  
 " and then died. I am the more confident,"  
 adds the Historian, " in relating this story, because  
 " there are many honest and credible persons yet  
 " alive, who saw this prodigy with their own  
 " eyes."

---

## M A R T,

### QUEEN OF SCOTS.

THE following copy of verses, written by this  
 beautiful and unfortunate Princess during her  
 confinement in Fotheringay Castle, is presented to  
 the Publick by the kindness of a very eminent and  
 liberal Collector.

*Que suis-je belas ? et de quoi sert la vie ?  
 J'en suis fors qu'un corps privé de cœur,  
 Un ombre vayne, un objet de malheur,  
 Qui n'a plus rien que de mourir en vie.  
 Plus ne me portez, O enemys, d'envie,  
 Qui n'a plus l'esprit à la grandeur :  
 J'ai consummé d'excessive douleur,  
 Vultre ire en bref de voir assourvie.*

Et

*Et vous amys qui m'avez tenu chere,  
 Souvenez-vous que sans cuer, et sans santez,  
 Je ne scaurois aucun bon œuvre faire.  
 Joubaitz donc fin de calamitez,  
 Et que sus bas etant assez punie,  
 J'aie ma part en la joie infinie.*

The verses are written on a sheet of paper by Mary herself, in a large rambling hand. The following literal translation of them was made by a countrywoman of Mary's, a Lady, in beauty of person and elegance of mind by no means inferior to that accomplished and unfortunate Princess.

Alas, what am I ? and in what estate ?  
 A wretched corse bereaved of its heart ;  
 An empty shadow, lost, unfortunate :  
 To die is now in life my only part.  
 Foes to my greatness, let your envy rest,  
 In me no taste for grandeur now is found :  
 Consum'd by grief, with heavy ills oppress'd,  
 Your wishes and desires will soon be crown'd.  
 And you, my friends, who still have held me dear,  
 Bethink you, that when health and heart are fled,  
 And ev'ry hope of future good is dead,  
 'Tis time to wish our sorrows ended here ;  
 And that this punishment on earth is given,  
 That my pure soul may rise to endless bliss in Heaven.

In her way to Fotheringay Castle, Mary stopped a few hours at Buxton, and with her diamond ring  
 wrote

wrote on a pane of glass at the inn of that place,

*Buxtona, quæ tepidæ celebrare numine lymphæ,*

*Buxtona, fortè iterum non advennda, vale !*

Uncertain, in the womb of Fate,

What ills on wretched Mary wait !

Buxton, my tribute (whilst I may)

To thy fam'd tepid fount I pay ;

That fount, the cure of ills and pain,

Which I shall never see again !

Many curious MS. papers relative to Mary Queen of Scots are to be met with in the Library of the Scots College at Paris. The last time David Hume was in that city, the learned and excellent Principal of the College shewed them to him, and asked him, why he had pretended to write her history in an unfavourable light without consulting them. David, on being told this, looked over some letters which the Principal put into his hands ; and, though not much used to the melting mood, burst into tears. Had Mary written the Memoirs of her own Life, how interesting must they have been ! A Queen, a Beauty, a Wit, a Scholar, in distress must have laid hold on the heart of every reader ; and there is all the reason in the world to suppose that she would have been candid and impartial. Mary, indeed, completely contradicted the observation made by the learned  
Selden

Selden in his Table-Talk, "that men are not  
 "troubled to hear men dispraised, because they  
 "know that though one be naught, there is still  
 "worth in others: but women are mightily  
 "troubled to hear any of themselves spoken  
 "against, as if the sex itself were guilty of some  
 "unworthinefs:" for when one of the Cecil  
 family, Minister to Scotland from England in  
 Mary's reign, was speaking of the wisdom of  
 his Sovereign Queen Elizabeth, Mary stopped  
 him short by saying, "*Seigneur Chevalier, ne*  
*me parlez jamais de la sagesse d'un femme; je*  
*connois bien mon sexe; la plus sage de nous toutes*  
*n'est qu'un peu moins sotte que les autres."*

The pictures in general supposed to be those of  
 this unfortunate Princess differ very much from  
 one another, and all of them from the gold medal  
 struck of her with her husband Francis the Second  
 at Paris, and which is now in the late Dr. Hunter's  
 Museum in Windmill-street. This medal  
 represents her as having a turned-up nose.  
 Mary, however, was so graceful in her figure, that  
 when, at one of the processions of the Host at  
 Paris, she was carrying the wafer in the pix, a  
 woman burst through the crowd to touch her, to  
 convince herself that she was not an Angel. She  
 was so learned, that at the age of fifteen years she  
 pronounced a Latin oration of her own compo-  
 sition.

sition before the whole Court of France at the Louvre.

A very curious account of her execution was published in France soon after that event, from which it appears, that on her body's falling after decapitation, her favourite spaniel jumped out of her clothes. Immediately before her execution she repeated the following Latin Prayer, composed by herself, and which has been set to a beautiful plaintive Air\* by that triple son of Apollo the learned and excellent DR. HARRINGTON of Bath, at the request of the COMPILER, as an embellishment to these little volumes.

*O Domine Deus, speravi in te !  
O care mi Jesu, nunc libera me !  
In duri censu, in misera pœna, desistero te !  
Languendo, gemendo, et genuflectendo,  
Adoro, imploro, ut liberet me !*

It may be thus paraphrased :

In this last solemn and tremendous hour,  
My Lord, my Saviour, I invoke thy power !  
In these sad pangs of anguish and of death,  
Receive, O Lord, thy suppliant's parting breath !  
Before thy hallowed cross she prostrate lies,  
O hear her prayers, commiserate her sighs !  
Extend thy arms of mercy and of love,  
And bear her to thy peaceful realms above.

\* See the MUSIC annexed.

Buchanan

## 1



“ through Brabant and Flanders.” The book begins thus :

“ What the French have done in this country  
“ in one year, exceeds in cruelty and in horror  
“ whatever any Historian has ever said of any  
“ Nation whatsoever, and whatever the tragic  
“ Poets have ever represented in any of their  
“ Tragedies. There are no pen or pencil to be  
“ found that can describe it ; and this (says the  
“ Author) was not perpetrated in towns that  
“ were conquered, but merely in those that were  
“ occupied by the troops of France.”

The book is elegantly printed, and enriched with several very beautiful etchings by the celebrated Roman de Hoogue. It would surely be well worth while to reprint this work for the sake of those who can read French, or to translate it into the different languages of Europe for those who do not understand that language, that they may be taught what they are to expect if they should admit amongst them a people \*, who, under every form of Government, as well that of a Monarchy as that of a Republic, have shewn themselves false, ferocious, and sanguinary, the Blasphemers of their God, and the Enemies of the Human Race.

\* This Article was first printed in the Autumn of 1794.

# HENRY THE FOURTH,

OF FRANCE.

THIS great Prince was accused by Scaliger of not being learned himself; of not encouraging men of learning. He indeed suffered Scaliger to go to be pensioned in Holland; but the Monarch was perhaps displeased with the haughtiness and violence of this great scholar. Henry founded a College in Paris, and took particular care that the Professors should be paid their salaries regularly. In his early youth he had translated into French part of Cæsar's Commentaries, and in the latter part of his life was preparing to put together a history of his own military exploits. It is said that he engaged the President Jeannin to write the history of his reign; telling him that he left him at perfect liberty to tell the truth, without artifice and without disguise.

Henry used to say of his sovereign power, " I hold my kingdom from God most incontestibly. It belongs to him immediately. He has only entrusted me with it. I ought then to make every effort that he may reign in it; that my orders may be subordinate to his; and that my laws may make his laws observed and respected."

When

When he married Marie de Medicis, he said to Madame de Guercheville, to whom he had long in vain paid his addresses, "As you are really a lady of honour, I put you in that situation about my wife."

"A King," said he, "should bear the heart of a child towards God, and the heart of a father towards his subjects."

He lamented very often the heavy taxes he had been obliged to impose upon his subjects. "They have," says he, "a double land tax, one of which is collected for the support of my expences, the other for the wages of my officers; the second added to the first makes the charge very heavy indeed. They press harder perhaps upon me than upon those who pay them. There is nothing that I desire so much as to ease my subjects of them. My predecessors," added he, "thought that their subjects existed only for them, that every thing was theirs, that every thing belonged to them. With respect to myself, I always think, that I reign over my fellow-citizens; there is not one of them to whom I am not indebted. They are mine, and I am theirs."

He used to say, that the greatest men were always the last to advise war, though they were

always the first to carry it on well. He observed once to Sully, who requested him not to expose his person so much in an engagement, "My friend, since it is for my honour and for my crown that I fight, I ought to look upon my life and every thing else as mere nothings."

During the siege of Paris he suffered all those who were willing to quit that obstinate and deluded Capital to pass through his army; adding, "I am not astonished that the Heads of the League and the Spaniards have so little pity upon those poor people, they are only their tyrants; but for me, who am their Father and their King, I cannot bear the recital of what they suffer from famine and pestilence without horror, and without desiring to alleviate it."

The Duke of Montpensier had written with a diamond, in allusion to his love for the Aunt of Henry,

*Nul bonheur me contente,  
Absent de ma Divinité.*

Henry in the same manner wrote under it :

*N'appellez pas ainsi ma Tante,  
Elle aime trop l'Humanité.*

There were several very devout Ladies at the Court of Henry. To a Courtier who was one day

By praising their conduct extremely, he replied, "The Ladies, whether they are virtuous, or whether they wish to become virtuous, have always occasion for advice and for prudence; of themselves, they always go to extremes \*."

On the birth of the Dauphin (afterwards Louis XIII.) he let in every person into the room to see him. The midwife intimated her apprehensions that the great crowd would make the child ill. "Hold your tongue, hold your tongue," Mother-midwife," replied Henry, "do not disturb yourself. As this child is for every-one, it is necessary that every-one should have the satisfaction to see him."

Some one told Henry, that a particular person of consequence of the League-party to whom he had been very kind, by no means bore him any good-will. "Well then," replied Henry, "I will be still kinder to him, which will oblige him to love me." The Duke of Mayne more generous, when Henry, after having taken him prisoner, gave him very liberal terms of pacification, said, "Now, Sire, I am really overcome."

\* The learned and acute Bishop Warburton used to say, "that the two most difficult things to meet with in the world, were a disinterested man, and a woman who had common sense; that sense, without which wit is folly, learning pedantry, and virtue itself weakness of mind."

Henry once lost at play a considerable sum of money; a sum so considerable, that it was said to have been sufficient to have retaken Amiens from the Spaniards. M. de Sully suffered Henry to send to him three or four times for it. At last he brought it to the King when he was at the Arsenal near Paris, and laid it all out upon the table before him, in the principal apartment of that fortress. Henry fixed his eyes upon it for some time with great attention, and turning to Sully, said, "I am corrected; I shall never lose any sum of money again as long as I live."

Firmly persuaded that bravery should be one of the principal qualities of a King, he used to say, that he should despise a Sovereign, who in time of action did not expose himself like a common soldier.

Catharine de Medicis early perceived the disposition of this Prince. She said of him, when he was only seven years old, "*Ce petit moriceau n'est que guerre & tempête en son cerveau.*"

"As soon as he was born," says the Abbe Brotier, "Henri d'Albret his grandfather took him in his arms, and gave his mother his will in a golden box, telling her, The box is yours, my girl, but the child is mine. He instantly began upon that plan of hardy and manly education

“ education which he intended to give him, by  
 “ rubbing his lips with a clove of garlick, and by  
 “ putting a drop of strong wine into his mouth.  
 “ He was much pleased with the child, as he grew  
 “ bigger and stronger, and used to shew him to  
 “ every-one, exclaiming, See what a Lion my  
 “ Ewe has produced ! He caused him to be  
 “ brought up like the children of the peasants of  
 “ his country, without allowing the least distinction  
 “ to be made between him and them, making him  
 “ undergo the same strong exercise which they did,  
 “ and permitting no one to call him Prince \*, or  
 “ to grant him the least indulgences. The  
 adds the Abbé, “ soon afterwards, the vivacity,  
 “ the penetration, the affability that characterised  
 “ Henry, began to make its appearance.”—*Paroles*  
*Memorables recueillies par L'ABBE BROTIER,*  
 Paris, 12mo. 1790.

\* The celebrated Anne Connétable de Montmorenci was  
 sent to serve abroad by his father at a very early age, who  
 gave him two or three horses and five hundred livres.  
 “ He must learn to shift,” said he, “ and not be allowed  
 “ all the indulgences which are usually allowed to young  
 “ men of his rank. He will then learn to know what he is  
 “ about, and to make a virtue of necessity. No one can  
 “ ever know any thing well, who has not been taught to  
 “ encounter difficulties.”

MARGUERITE

## MARGUERITE DE VALOIS,

## FIRST WIFE OF HENRY THE FOURTH.

WHEN Charles the Ninth gave his sister in marriage to Henry the Fourth, he said, "*J'ai donné ma sœur en mariage à tous les Huguenots de mon Royaume.*" She soon began to live upon ill terms with her husband, and was confined in one of the fortresses of Navarre. She thus forcibly describes the effect of solitude upon her mind:

"I Received these two advantages from my misfortunes and my confinement: I acquired a taste for reading, and I gave into devotion; two things for which I never should have had the least taste, had I remained amidst the pomps and the vanities of the world. For these advantages I am perhaps not so much indebted to fortune as to Providence, who had the goodness to engage for me two such powerful remedies against the evils which were to happen to me in future. Sorrow, contrary to gaiety, which carries our thoughts and our actions out of ourselves, makes the mind rally within itself, exert all its powers to reject the evil, and to seek after the good, in hopes to find out that  
"sovereign

“sovereign and supreme good, which is the  
 “readiest way to bring itself to the knowledge  
 “and love of the Deity.”

The Memoirs of Marguerite are very entertaining. The translation of Plutarch's Lives by Amyot was a very favourite book with her in her confinement, and she appears to have transfused into her Memoirs that *naïveté & vieux Gaulois* which we admire so much in his style.

Marguerite, who understood Latin, on seeing a poor man lying upon a dunghill, exclaimed,

*Pauper ubique jacet.*

In any place, in any bed,

The poor man rests his weary head.

The man, to her astonishment, replied,

*In thalamis hâc nocte tuis, Regina, jacerem.*

*Si verum hoc esset, pauper ubique jacet.*

Ah, beauteous Queen, were this but true,

This night I would repose with you.

Marguerite ill-humouredly retorted :

*Carceris in tenebris plorans hâc nocte faceres,*

*Si verum hoc esset, pauper ubique jacet.*

If this were true, thou wretched wight,

A Gaol should be thy bed to-night ;

Where stripes and fetters, whips and pain,

Thy tongue's strange licence should restrain,

Marguerite

Marguerite was divorced from Henry on his accession to the throne of France, and led up Mary de Medicis, his second wife, to the Altar at St. Denis to be crowned. She was extremely charitable to the poor, and liberal to scholars and men of talents. Her palace at Paris was the rendezvous of the *beaux esprits* of that Capital. She was beautiful in her person, very fascinating in her manners, and danced with such peculiar grace, that the celebrated Don John of Austria went *incognito* from Brussels to Paris to see her dance.

Besides Memoirs of her Life, which are imperfect, she wrote some Poems.

---

### S U L L Y.

AFTER the horrid assassination of his old master Henry the Fourth, Sully withdrew himself from public affairs, and lived in retirement thirty years at his Château of Villebon, seldom or never coming to Court. Louis the Thirteenth however, wishing to have his opinion upon some matters of consequence, sent for him to come to him at Paris, when the good old man obeyed his summons, but not with the greatest alacrity.

The

The gay Courtiers, on seeing a man drest unlike to themselves, and of grave and serious manners totally different from their own, and which appeared to be those of the last Century, turned Sully into ridicule, and took him off to his face. Sully perceiving this, said coolly to the King, "Sir, when your father, of glorious memory, did me the honour to consult me on any matter of importance, he first sent away all the jesters and all the buffoons of his Court."

Sully kept up always at his table at Villebon, the frugality to which he had been accustomed in early life in the army. His table consisted of few dishes, drest in the plainest and most simple manner. The Courtiers reproached him often with the simplicity of his table. He used to reply in the words of an Antient, "If the guests are men of sense, there is sufficient for them; if they are not, I can very well dispense with their company."

Sully dined at the upper end of the hall with the persons of his own age, at a table apart. The young people were served at a table by themselves. Sully gave as a reason for this arrangement, that the persons of different ages might not be mutually tiresome to each other.

The

The Pope having once written a letter to M. de Sully upon his becoming Minister, which ended with his Holiness's wishes that he might enter into the right way; Sully answered, that on his part he never ceased to pray for the conversion of his Holiness.

A contemporary writer thus describes this great Minister.

“ He was,” says he, “ a man of order, exact, frugal, a man of his word, and had no foolish expences either of play or of anything else that was unsuitable to the dignity of his character. He was vigilant, laborious, and expedited business. He spent his whole time in his employments, and gave none of it to his pleasures. With all these qualifications he had the talent of diving to the bottom of every thing that was submitted to him, and of discovering every entanglement and difficulty with which financiers, when they are not honest men, endeavour to conceal their tricks and their rogueries.”

Henry the Fourth told Sully, after the conspiracy of Biron against him was discovered, “ I see that many of the great men about my Court are mentioned in the depositions that have been taken. Guess who they are.” “ God forbid,” Sire,” replied Sully nobly, “ that I should  
“ pretend

"pretend to guess at any man of quality who  
"is a traitor."

Henry gave Sully one day the contract of marriage into which he had entered with Made-moiselle d'Entragues, to read; who said, after having read it, "Sire, will you promise me not to be  
"angry?" Henry replied, "Yes, Sully, I  
"promise you that I will not be angry." Sully tore the contract in pieces immediately, saying, "Sire, this is the use you ought to make of it."  
"What, Sir, are you mad, to behave in this  
"manner?" said Henry. "It is true, Sire," replied Sully, "that I am a madman, and would  
"be so great a madman, as to be the only person  
"mad in France."

The Lady whose contract of marriage with Henry Sully had thus torn in pieces, called him one day "Valet," in the presence of his Sovereign, because he would not assist her views of ambition.  
"This is too much, Madam," exclaimed Henry.  
"I had sooner part with six mistresses like your-  
"self, than with one servant like Sully, whom  
"you dare to call Valet in my presence. My  
"ancestors have not disdained to ally themselves  
"with his, I assure you."

Abbé de Longuerue says, "that the Dukes of  
"Nemours told him, that she had often seen the  
"good

“ good old man M. de Sully ; that he was  
 “ so altered by being dismissed from his employ-  
 “ ments of state, that there remained nothing  
 “ about him which reminded you of the celebrated  
 “ Minister of his name ; and that his mind was  
 “ entirely taken up with the management of his  
 “ estate and of his family affairs.

“ His secretaries,” adds the Abbé, “ filled his  
 “ Memoirs with faults which he was not in a state  
 “ of mind to correct.”

---

### *CHARLES EMANUEL THE FIRST,*

DUKE OF SAVOY,

appears to have been one of the most enterprising  
 Princes that ever this enterprising House has  
 produced. His life may be said to have been one  
 perpetual effort. Germany, Spain, France,  
 Geneva, seem to have been by turns the objects  
 of his ambition and of his alliances. He died  
 at last of a broken heart in 1630, at being  
 defeated in most of his projects of aggrandise-  
 ment. When he was pressed by Henry the Fourth  
 of France to restore the Marquisate of Saluces,  
 according to treaty, he replied, “ that restitution  
 “ was

“ was not a proper word in the mouth of a  
“ Sovereign.”

This Prince was of so close and reserved a disposition, that they used to say of him, “ that his  
“ heart was as inaccessible as his country.” His historian says very significantly of him, “ He  
“ was always building palaces and churches ; he  
“ loved and encouraged learning, but was not  
“ sufficiently desirous to make his subjects and  
“ himself happy.”

Charles Emanuel was an excellent General. He used to say, that two things were requisite to make war with advantage, money and authority ; and that the latter was a more sure means of keeping soldiers to their duty than the former. He also said, that the quality of Sovereignty, which was of itself powerful and troublesome, appeared to him agreeable in two respects ; first, because it gave a Prince a power to be more generous than any other person ; secondly, because it gave him the power of saving the life of a criminal.

In the opinion of the late Dr. Johnson, a history of the Princes of the House of Savoy would make a very curious and a very entertaining compilation. Indeed, from their situation, as keeping the entrance into Italy on one side, they have been ever much considered and courted by the other Princes

of Europe; and they appear, differently from most of their Brother-Sovereigns who go to war, to have always acquired something by that horrid expedient, either an increase of territory, or some valuable indemnification in money.

---

### LOUIS THE THIRTEENTH,

OF FRANCE.

WHEN Lord Leicester waited upon that Prince to know whether he intended to assist the Parliament of England against Charles the First, he replied, "*Le Roi mon frere peut-être assuré, que je n'aime point les rebelles et les seditieux, et que je ne les assistera jamais contre leur Prince—*" "The King my brother may rest assured that I am no friend to rebels and seditious people; and that I will never assist them against their Sovereign\*." Had the Cabinet of the unfor-

\* Yet such is the good faith of politicians, that Louis, or rather his Minister, Cardinal Richelieu, interfered in the disputes between Charles the First and his Parliament. The French agents were very busy in Scotland, and a letter of Richelieu's was detected, in which he said, "Before a year is elapsed, the King of England shall know that I am not a person to be despised."

tunate

fortunate Louis XVI. been of this opinion ; had they not assisted the British Colonies in America against their Mother-country ; had they not suffered the subjects of their own despotic country to take those lessons of liberty at a distance which they afterwards came and repeated with such energy at home ; France might, perhaps, have escaped her past and her present horrors.

---

### *DUC DE MONTMORENCI.*

COULD an act of rebellion against the Sovereign be ever pardoned in a powerful nobleman, what claims to mercy had this illustrious Frenchman ! His character seems to have been composed of the virtues which should distinguish high rank, courage and liberality. When after the fatal battle of Castelnaudari, he was brought wounded in many places to be examined before the Parliament of Thoulouse, the Officer who had taken him prisoner was asked by him, how he could identify his person. “ Alas, my Lord,” replied he with tears in his eyes, “ the flames and the smoke with which you were covered prevented me at first from distinguishing you ; but when I saw

“ in the heat of the engagement a person who,  
“ after having broken six of our ranks, was still  
“ killing some of our soldiers in the seventh,  
“ I thought that he could be no one except  
“ M. de Montmorenci. I did not indeed cer-  
“ tainly know that he was the person till I saw  
“ him lying upon the ground with his horse dead  
“ upon him.”

After having beaten the Huguenot army near the Isle of Rhé, he gave up to his soldiers all the plunder of the place which belonged to himself; and when he was told how very great it was, and what a sacrifice he had made, he replied with a noble disdain, “ I came not here to acquire money, but to  
“ acquire glory.”

On going to his Government in Languedoc, he called upon a young French Prince, to whom he was related by marriage, who was studying at La Charité, and made him a present of a purse of Louis d'ors. On his return, on finding that the young Prince had kept it locked up in his bureau, he took it from him and threw it out of the window amongst the populace; then turning said to his relation, “ You oblige me to do  
“ that for you which you ought to have done for  
“ yourself. The first duty of a Prince is to be  
“ liberal to those who stand in need of his assist-  
“ ance.”

His

His Sovereign, Louis the Thirteenth, would most readily have granted him his pardon; but the vindictive Richelieu, whose favour he had refused to court, would not permit him. The Duke was so beloved in his province (Languedoc) that for fear of a revolt of the people in his favour, he suffered in the Inner Court of the Town-house of Thoulouse, at the foot of a marble statue of Henry the Fourth. This circumstance occasioned the following lines :

*Ante patris statuam, nati implacabilis ira  
Occubui, indignâ morte manuque cadens.  
Illorum ingemuit neuter, mea fata videndo:  
Ora patris, nati pectora marmor erant.*

The Duke is made to speak :

Doom'd by the son's resentful rage,  
Which neither tears nor prayers assuage,  
Beneath the royal father's feet  
A vile disgraceful death I meet ;  
Yet sympathetic with my state,  
Neither deplores my wretched fate :  
The Father's face, the Son's hard breast,  
Alike of marble stand confest,

*CARDINAL RICHELIEU.*

THIS great Statesman was intended for the army ; but, on his elder brother's giving up the Bishopric of Lucan to become a Carthusian, he was prevailed upon by his family to take orders, to be put in possession of that benefice. He procured the necessary bulls for that purpose of the Pope, then Paul the Fifth, by falsifying his baptismal register, and gaining one year by this artifice, he made up the term requisite by the Canons. The Pope, not finding out the trick, put upon him till it was too late, contented himself with saying, " This young man will not stop here, I fancy."

Richelieu performed his exercise for the degree of Doctor of Divinity at the Sorbonne in his episcopal robes, he being then not five-and-twenty years of age, and took for his thesis, "*Quis similis mihi*—Who is like to myself?"

He early in life attached himself to Mary of Medicis, and in the disputes between her and her son, Louis the Thirteenth, took her part, for which he was banished to Avignon. There he amused his leisure by writing a " Catechism," and " The Instructions of a Christian," which  
he

he afterwards printed at the Louvre Press with great splendor.

On his return to Paris, with the Queen, he was admitted into the Council, as Secretary of State, against the opinion of his Sovereign, who told his other Ministers that they would repent of their placing him in so eminent a situation. Soon, however, in this situation his transcendent talents began to display themselves, and he became Prime-Minister, with a plenitude of power and authority which no Minister in France before his time ever possessed.

He brought his brother from his retreat in a Carthusian Convent, and made him a Cardinal, Archbishop of Lyons, and Grand Almoner of France. The brother was dragged unwillingly into public life, and was continually writing to his brother at Paris to persuade him to resign a situation in which he had so little time to attend to his spiritual concerns. These letters the Cardinal never read, after he had been a little used to their contents.

Richelieu, amidst all his other triumphs, was very anxious of the distinction which literary fame affords. He offered M. Jay a considerable sum of money if he would permit him to have the credit of his learned Polyglot Bible; and the want of success of a political Comedy which he

wrote, called "*L'Europe*," gave him serious uneasiness.

Richelieu had the merit of instituting the celebrated French Academy; of establishing a standard of the French language; and in a seminary which he founded in his native town of Richelieu, directed that the French language should be the only one taught at it, and that the sciences should be communicated to the pupils in that language alone.

So ambitious was the Cardinal that every thing should bend to his will, that he spoiled the convenience of the magnificent palace which he built at Richelieu, merely to preserve the room entire of the old Château in which he was born.

One trait in the Cardinal's conduct must ever demand our applause. An officious person came to his Eminence to inform him of certain free expressions which some persons of consequence had made use of, respecting his character and his conduct, in his hearing. "Why how now, you scoundrel," replied the Cardinal, "have you the impudence to curse and call me all these names to my face, under pretence of their having been said by other particular persons, who I know entertain the highest respect for me?" Then ringing his bell, and turning to the page who answered it, he said, "Go, one

“ one of you, and turn this troublelome and malicious fellow down stairs.”

Richelieu at one time, in the unprosperous events of public affairs, had caused his plate and jewels to be packed up, and was preparing to quit the kingdom : he was, however, advised by his friend Cardinal de la Valette to get into his coach, and shew himself openly to the people of Paris. This advice he very wisely took.— He was some time afterwards, if possible, in still greater danger. Mary de Medicis, his old protectress, had prevailed upon his Sovereign to dismiss him from his high office, and a new Administration was forming ; he had, however, the good sense and firmness of mind to demand a private audience of his Majesty, at which he prevailed with that ascendancy which strong minds must ever have over those of a weaker and feebler texture.

Voltaire had supposed the famous “ Political Testament ” attributed to this Cardinal to be a forgery. A copy of it has been discovered since his death in the Library of the King of France, in his own hand-writing.

Richelieu died completely worn-out with fatigue of body and of mind, at the age of fifty-eight. A few hours before he died he sent for M. Chicot, his physician, and desired him as a man of honour  
to

to tell him what he really thought of his situation, "In four-and twenty hours," replied he, "your Eminence will be either dead or cured."— Richelieu knew very well what this meant, and sent immediately for his Confessor, who administered the last Sacraments to him. With his eyes fixed attentively upon the vessel which contained the holy element, he exclaimed, "O my Judge, condemn me, if, in what I have done, I have ever had any intentions but those of serving the King and the Country!"

His Sovereign on being informed of his death, said coolly, "*Voilà un grand politique mort !*"

Richelieu was, during the whole of his administration, very subject to sleepless nights.— He had ever by his bed-side one of his pages to read to him when he was indisposed to rest. A young man who had been recommended to him as one of his readers, imagining that the Cardinal was asleep, was looking over some papers that lay upon his bed. The Cardinal, who had feigned to be asleep merely to try the young man's discretion and honour, darting suddenly a look of great sternness upon him, ordered him immediately to leave the room, and never afterwards to come into his presence.

One of the Cardinal's maxims was, "That an unfortunate and an imprudent person were  
"synoni-

“synonymous terms.” Of his own method of acting, he gave this account to the Marquis de Vieuville. “I never dare undertake any thing until I have well considered it; but when I have once taken my resolution, I go directly to my point. I throw down every thing that stands in my way: I cut up every thing by the roots that opposes me; and then I cover every thing with my Cardinal’s robe,”—Richelieu used to say, “That the favourites of his Sovereign \*, and their intrigues, gave him more trouble than all Europe taken together.”—The completest testimony that was ever given to the talents of Richelieu was by Peter the Great, on seeing the statue of the Cardinal at the Sorbonne. “This,” said he, “was a man to whom I should very gladly have given one half of my dominions, if he would have governed the other half for me.”

“The Cardinal,” says Abbé Brotier, “knew well the resources of the great country which he governed. He used to say of it, France can raise six hundred thousand foot and one hundred and fifty thousand horse, and be able to go to war with them in a fortnight.”

\* “*Le Cabinet du Roi & son petit Coucher me causent plus d’embarras que l’Europe entiere.*”

“*Vie de Richelieu.*”

MARIE

## MARIE DE MEDICIS,

MOTHER OF LOUIS XIII.

WHEN this Princess was examined before one of the Presidents of the Parliament of Paris, respecting some intrigues she had entered into against the Cardinal de Richelieu, she said of him,—" that she believed he was the greatest dissembler that ever existed ; that he could seem whatever he pleased ; that in one half hour he could look as if he were dying, and that in the next he could assume the appearance of full health and of cheerfulness."

The Cardinal, who had been the servant of this Queen, drove her out of the kingdom of France, and she died at Cologne. Chigi, the Pope's Legate in that city, assisted her in her last moments. With great difficulty he prevailed upon her to say that she forgave Richelieu ; but when he pressed her to send the Cardinal a bracelet, or a ring, as a token of her perfect reconciliation with him, she exclaimed, "*Questo è pur troppo*—This is indeed too much !" and died soon afterwards.

" In the month of August, 1641," says Lilly,  
 " I beheld the old Queen-Mother of France,  
 " Mary

“ Mary of Medicis, departing from London, in  
 “ company of Thomas Earl of Arundel. A sad  
 “ spectacle of mortality it was, and produced  
 “ tears from mine eyes, and many other beholders,  
 “ to see an aged, lean, decrepid, poor Queen,  
 “ ready for her grave, necessitated to depart hence,  
 “ having no place of residence left her, but where  
 “ the courtesy of her hard fortune assigned it.  
 “ She had been the only stately and magnificent  
 “ woman of Europe, wife to the greatest King  
 “ that ever lived in France, mother unto one  
 “ King and unto two Queens.”

---

### *GUSTAVUS ADOLPHUS,*

KING OF SWEDEN.

THIS great General was certainly one of the Heroes of the last Century—a Century abounding in Heroes; his courage, his force of mind, his integrity, and his piety, well intitling him to that dignified appellation.

In one of his letters to Louis XIII. of France, who had written to him to express his sorrow at being told that he was dejected on account of Wallenstein's successes in the field against him, he says, “I am not so ill at my ease as my enemies  
 “ wish

" with to give out. I have troops enough to  
 " oppose to them, and troops which will never  
 " lose their courage but with their life. We  
 " skirmish together every day, and I think that  
 " Wallenstein begins now to experience what  
 " troops well disciplined and courageous can do;  
 " especially when they fight for so noble a cause as  
 " that of general Liberty, and defend Kings and  
 " Nations who are groaning under the yoke of  
 " tyranny and persecution."

When the town of Landshut, in Bavaria, sur-  
 rendered to him at discretion, the principal inha-  
 bitants of it fell down upon their knees before  
 him, and presented him with the keys of their town.  
 " Rise, rise," said he; " it is your duty to fall  
 " upon your knees to God, and not to so frail and  
 " feeble a mortal as I am."

Gustavus, differently from our modern Gene-  
 rals, never engaged in any battle without first  
 praying at the head of the troops he was about to  
 lead towards the enemy, sometimes with and some-  
 times without book. This done, he used to thun-  
 der out in a strong and energetic manner some  
 German hymn or psalm, in which he was followed  
 by his whole army. (The effect of this chaunt  
 with thirty or forty thousand voices in unison was  
 wonderful and terrible.) Immediately before the  
 battle of Lutzen, so fatal to himself, but so honour-  
 able

able to his army, he vociferated the translation of the forty-sixth psalm, made by Luther when he was a prisoner in the fortress of Cobourg, which begins "God is our strong castle." The trumpets and drums immediately struck up, and were accompanied by the ministers and all the soldiers in the army. To this succeeded a hymn made by Gustavus himself, which began, "My dear little army fear nothing, though thy numerous enemies have sworn thy ruin." The word given by the King for that day was, "God be with us."

The Ministers of Louis XIII. King of France were desirous to insert in a treaty between their Sovereign and Gustavus, that the King of France had the King of Sweden under his protection. Gustavus spiritedly replied, "I have no occasion for any protection but that of God, and I desire no other. After God I acknowledge no superior, and I wish to owe the success of my arms to my sword and my good conduct alone."

In a conference he had with the Minister from our Court, Sir Henry Vane, whom he supposed to have been bribed by the Court of Spain, as Sir Harry was pressing him in a manner which he did not like, he said to him in Latin, "Sir, I do not understand you, you talk Spanish."

He always preferred foreign soldiers, who served voluntarily for pay, to those which were enlisted  
by

by the authority of Government in his own country. "A hound," said he, "that is dragged by force to the field never hunts well."

In one of his journies he was accosted by a Student in Latin, who desired him to permit him to serve in his cavalry. "Be it so," Sir," replied the King; "an indifferent scholar may make a very good soldier. But why, Sir, do you wish to discontinue your studies?" "Alas! Sire," said the Student, "I prefer arms to books." "Ah! man," returned the King, who spoke Latin very fluently, and who was a good Latin scholar, "I see what it is—it is as Horace says,

*Optat ephippia bos piger : optat arare caballus.*

The slow dull ox gay trappings wants;  
To plough the fiery courser pants.

Gustavus used to say, "that a man made a better soldier in proportion to his being a better Christian." He used also to say, "That there were no persons so happy as those who died in the performance of their duty." It was well said of his own death, "He died with his sword in his hand, the word of command in his mouth, and with victory in his imagination."

GAS-

## G A S S E N D I.

THIS great Philosopher was perhaps one of the hardest students that ever existed. In general he rose at three o'clock in the morning, and read or wrote till eleven, when he received the visits of his friends. He afterwards at twelve made a very slender dinner, at which he drank nothing but water, and sat down to his books again at three. There he remained till eight o'clock, when, after having eaten a very light supper, he retired to bed at ten o'clock. His means of life were very small; but, as M. Bernier in his Epitaph upon him says,

*Vixit sine querelâ, sorte suâ contentus  
 Inferioris notæ, amicis jucundissimâs.  
 Viris, imperio, auctoritate, doctrinâ,  
 Sapientiâ, præstantissimâs,  
 Acceptissimâs, charissimâs.  
 Non apud exteros solum,  
 Sed in patriâ suâ  
 Amorem, venerationem,  
 Meritus, consecutus.*

Gassendi appears to have died of his physicians. They bled him fourteen times in a dysentery, which he had at the age of sixty-one years. He, during the course of his illness, hinted to them that as he was not young, and was extremely debili-

tated, he thought they might as well, perhaps, discontinue the bleedings. In spite of this remonstrance, they pursued their cruel operations till they reduced him to the greatest extremity of weakness. Gui Patin told him of the danger he was in, and recommended to him to settle his worldly affairs. The patient, lifting up his head from his pillow, said smilingly to him,

*Omnia præcepi, atque animo mecum ante peregi.*

As he was dying he desired his Secretary to put his hand gently upon his heart, and said to him, "*Mon ami, voila ce que c'est que la vie de l'homme*—My friend, see what the life of man "is." Gassendi had, long before he said this, received the Sacraments according to the rites of the Church of Rome.

Like our Dr. Johnson, Gassendi was a great repeater of verses in the several languages with which he was conversant. He made it a rule every day to repeat six hundred. He could repeat six thousand Latin verses, beside all Lucretius, which he had by heart. He used to say, "that "it is with the memory as with all other habits. "Do you wish to strengthen it, or to prevent its "being enfeebled, as it generally happens when a "man is growing old, exercise it continually, and "in very early life get as many fine verses by  
" heart

“ heart as you can : they amuse the mind, and  
“ keep it in a certain degree of elevation which  
“ inspires dignity and grandeur of sentiment.”

Gassendi's adversaries accused him of want of religion. This imputation seems ill-founded, as every Sunday and holiday he said mass as a priest : and, according to Gui Patin, the disorder of which he died was owing to his keeping Lent too strictly, contrary to the advice of that learned physician.

Gassendi's motto in his books was *sapere aude*. The principles of moral conduct which he laid down for the direction of his life were,—To know and fear God.—Not to be afraid of death ; and to submit quietly to it whenever it should happen.—To avoid idle hopes, as well as idle fears.—Not to defer till to-morrow any innocent amusement that may take place to-day.—To desire nothing but what is necessary.—To govern the passions by reason and good sense.

Gassendi was a most excellent astronomer, and had a mind so fraught with knowledge, and at the same time so divested of prejudice, that he wrote against Aristotle (a bold attempt in the times in which he lived), and offered to prove, that many things which that great genius had advanced in philosophy were wrong. Yet how vain are the

speculations of the most comprehensive minds, when unassisted by knowledge and experience ! Gassendi, who was a dabbler in anatomy and medicine, wrote a treatise to prove that man was intended by nature to live only on vegetables.

In one of the letters of this celebrated philosopher he says, that he was consulted by his friend and patron the Count d'Alais, Governor of Provence, on a phenomenon that haunted his bed-chamber whilst he was at Marseilles on some business relative to his office. The Count tells Gassendi, that for several successive nights, as soon as the candle was taken away, he and his Countess saw a luminous spectre, sometimes of an oval, sometimes of a triangular, form ; that it always disappeared when light came into the room ; that he had often struck at it, but could discover nothing solid. Gassendi, as a natural philosopher, endeavoured to account for it ; sometimes attributing it to some defect of vision, or to some dampness of the room ; insinuating that perhaps it might be sent from Heaven to him, to give him a warning in due time of something that should happen. The spectre continued its visits all the time that he staid at Marseilles ; and some years afterwards, on their return to Aix, the Countess d'Alais confessed to her husband, that she played him this  
trick,

trick, by means of one of her women placed under the bed with a phial of phosphorus, with an intention to frighten him away from Marseilles, a place in which she very much disliked to live.

---

### P E T R E S C.

THIS learned Frenchman was in England for a few months in 1606. He was presented to King James, who often sent for him to converse with him, and was particularly pleased with the following incident, which Peyresc related to him.

Peyresc was present at a dinner given by some person of consequence in London, who had invited many men of learning and of science to meet him. In the middle of the dinner, one of them, Dr. Torie, drank to Peyresc out of an immense cup, filled with strong wine, and pledged him to drink it after him. Peyresc excused himself, no less on account of the size of the cup, than on account of the liquor it contained; giving as reasons, the weakness of his stomach, and his not being at all used to drink wine. The excuse, however, was not allowed, and he consented to drink after Dr. Torie, provided he might afterwards be permitted to challenge him in any liquor that he pleased.

pleased. To this the company as well as the Doctor consented. Peyresc then immediately taking the bowl in his hand, drank it off boldly, all at once, and filling it again with water, he drank to Dr. Torie. The Doctor, little used to such potions, beheld him with astonishment and affright; yet, as he was not allowed to recede from his agreement, he puffed and blowed, put the cup often to his mouth, and as often took it away again, pouring out at the intervals so many verses from the Greek and Roman Poets, that the day was near expended before he could get all the water down his throat, so little was he accustomed to so frigid a beverage.

Gassendi, who wrote the Life of Peyresc in very elegant Latin, mentions this story. Gassendi's Life was translated into English by Dr. Rand, who dedicated it to Mr. Evelyn, the Author of "Sylva," whom, from the general extent of his knowledge, and his love of learning, he calls "the English Peyresc."

Gassendi, in his Life of Peyresc, mentions a very curious coincidence of an event after a dream, which, had it happened to a man of a less forcible mind than that of Peyresc, might have rendered him superstitious for the remainder of his life.

Pey:

Peyrefc and M. Rainier lodged together at an inn in the mid-way between Montpellier and Nismes. They went to bed in the same room, and in the midst of the night Rainier hearing his friend make a great noise in his sleep, awoke him, and asked him what was the matter with him that his sleep was so disturbed. "Alas! my good friend," replied Peyrefc, "you have spoiled the most agreeable dream I ever had. I dreamed that I was at Nismes, and that a goldsmith of that city offered me a golden coin of Julius Cæsar for four quart d'écus, and just as I was giving him the money you awoke me." Peyrefc, thinking no more of his dream, went to Nismes, and whilst his dinner was getting ready he walked about the town, and went (as his custom was) into a goldsmith's shop to ask if he had anything curious to dispose of. The goldsmith told him that he had a coin of Julius Cæsar in gold. Peyrefc, taking the coin, asked him the price of it, and was told that it was four quart d'écus. Peyrefc returned to the inn of his friend, and told him with great rapture, that his dream, which his kindness had interrupted, was then realized indeed.

*JAMES THE FIRST,*

## KING OF ENGLAND.

THE entrance of this Prince into England is thus described by Wilson :

“ But our King coming through the North  
 “ (banquetting and feasting by the way) the  
 “ applause of the people in so obsequious and  
 “ submissive a manner (stil admiring change)  
 “ was checkt by an honest plain Scotsman (un-  
 “ used to hear such humble acclamations) with  
 “ a propheticall expression: This people will spoyle  
 “ a gud King. The King as unused, so tired  
 “ with multitudes, especially in his hunting  
 “ (which he did as he went), caused an inhibition  
 “ to be published, to restrain the people from  
 “ hunting him. Happily being fearfull of so  
 “ great a concourse as this novelty produced,  
 “ the old hatred betwixt the Borderers, not yet  
 “ forgotten, might make him apprehend it to  
 “ be of a greater extent: though it was generally  
 “ imputed to a desire of enjoying his recreations  
 “ without interruption.”

James was extremely fond of hunting, and very  
 severe against those who disturbed him in the  
 pursuit of that amusement. “ I dare boldly say,”  
 says

says Osborn with some spleen, " that one man  
" in his reign might with more safety have killed  
" another than a rascal deer; but if a stag had  
" been known to have miscarried, and the author  
" fled, a proclamation, with the description of the  
" party, had been presently penned by the Attorney-  
" General, and the penalty of his Majesty's high  
" displeasure (by which was understood the Star-  
" chamber), threatened against all that did abet,  
" comfort, or relieve him: thus satyrical, or, if  
" you please, tragical, was this sylvan Prince  
" against deer killers, and indulgent to man-  
" slayers.—But, lest this expression should be  
" thought too poetical for a historian, I shall leave  
" his Majesty dressed to posterity in the colours I  
" saw him in the next progress after his inaugu-  
" ration, which was as green as the grass he trod  
" on, with a feather in his cap, and a horn instead  
" of a sword by his side; how suitable to his age,  
" person, or calling, I leave others to judge from  
" his pictures, he owning a countenance not in  
" the least regard semblable to any my eyes ever  
" met with, besides an host dwelling at Ampthill,  
" formerly a shepherd, and so metaphorically of  
" the same profession."

This Monarch was extremely profuse in his presents to his favourites. Sir Robert Cecil, afterwards Earl of Salisbury, his Treasurer, according  
to

to Osborn, in his Memoirs of the Life of this Prince, took the following method to correct his extravagance :

“ The Earl of Somerset had procured from  
“ King James a warrant to the Treasury for  
“ 20,000*l.* who, in his exquisite prudence, finding  
“ that not only the Exchequer, but that the  
“ Indies themselves would in time want fluency  
“ to feed so immense a prodigality, and, not  
“ without reason, apprehending the King as igno-  
“ rant of the value of what was demanded, as  
“ of the desert of the person who begged it, laid  
“ the former mentioned sum upon the ground, in  
“ a room through which his Majesty was to pass ;  
“ who, amazed at the quantity, as a sight not  
“ unpossibly his eyes never saw before, asked the  
“ Treasurer whose money it was ? who answered,  
“ Yours, before you gave it away. Thereupon  
“ the King fell into a passion, protesting that he  
“ was abused, never intending any such gift ; and,  
“ casting himself upon the heap, scrabbled out the  
“ quantity of two or three hundred pounds, and  
“ swore he should have no more.”

*LORD*

*LORD BACON.*

THIS great man has been accused of deserting his friend and patron the Earl of Essex in his distress. Fuller thus attempts to exculpate him :

“ Lord Bacon,” says he, “ was more true to the Earl than the Earl was to himself; for finding him prefer destruction before displeasing counsel, he fairly forsook (not his person, whom his pity attended to the grave, but) his practices, and herein was not the worse friend for being the better subject.”

Lord Bacon's *Essays*, which, as he says, will be more read than his other works, “ coming home to men's business and bosoms,” have been the text-book of myriads of Essay-Writers, and comprehend such a condensation of wisdom and learning, that they have very fairly been wire-drawn by his successors. Dr. Rowley, his Chaplain, gives the following account of his method of study, and of some of his domestic habits.

“ He was,” says he, “ no plodder upon works; for though he read much, and that with great judgment and rejection of impertinences incident to many authors, yet he would use some relaxation of mind with his studies; as gently  
“ walking,

“ walking, coaching, slow riding, playing at bowls,  
 “ and other such like exercises. Yet he would  
 “ lose no time; for upon his first return he would  
 “ immediately fall to reading or thinking again;  
 “ and so suffered no moment to be lost and past  
 “ by him unprofitably. You might call his table  
 “ a refect on of the ear as well as of the stomach,  
 “ like the *Noctes Atticæ*, or entertainments of the  
 “ Deipnosophists, wherein a man might be re-  
 “ freshed in his mind and understanding no less  
 “ than in his body. I have known some men of  
 “ mean parts that have professed to make use of  
 “ their note-books when they have risen from his  
 “ table. He never took a pride (as is the humour  
 “ of some) in putting any of his guests, or those  
 “ that discoursed with him, to the blush, but was  
 “ ever ready to countenance their abilities, what-  
 “ ever they were. Neither was he one that would  
 “ appropriate the discourse to himself alone, but  
 “ left a liberty to the rest to speak in their turns;  
 “ and he took pleasure to hear a man speak in his  
 “ own faculty, and would draw him on and allure  
 “ him to discourse upon different subjects: and  
 “ for himself, he despised no man’s observations,  
 “ but would light his torch at any man’s candle.”

Mr. Osborn, in his “Advice to his Son,” and  
 who knew Lord Bacon personally, thus describes  
 him: —“ Lord Bacon, Viscount St. Alban’s, in all  
 “ companies

“ companies did appear a good proficient (if not a  
“ master) in those arts entertained for the subject  
“ of every one’s discourse; so as I dare maintain,  
“ without the least affectation of flattery or hyper-  
“ bole, that his most casual talk deserveth to be  
“ written, as I have been told that his first or  
“ foulest copies required no great labour to render  
“ them competent for the nicest judgments; a  
“ high perfection, attainable only by use, and  
“ treating with every man in his respective pro-  
“ fession, and what he was most versed in. So as  
“ I have heard him entertain a Country Lord in  
“ the proper terms relating to hawks and dogs,  
“ and at another time outcant a London Chirur-  
“ geon. Thus he did not only learn himself, but  
“ gratify such as taught him, who looked upon  
“ their callings as honourable through his notice.  
“ Nor did an easie falling into arguments (not  
“ unjustly taken for a blemish in the most) appear  
“ less than an ornament in him; the ears of the  
“ hearers receiving more gratification than trouble,  
“ and (so) no less sorry when he came to conclude,  
“ than displeased with any that did interrupt him.  
“ Now this general knowledge he had in all things,  
“ husbanded by his wit, and dignified by so ma-  
“ jestical a carriage he was known to own, strook  
“ such an awful reverence in those he questioned,  
“ that they durst not conceal the most intrinsick  
“ part

“ part of their mysteries from him, for fear of  
 “ appearing ignorant or saucy ; all which rendered  
 “ him no less necessary than admirable at the  
 “ Council-table, where, in reference to Impositions,  
 “ Monopolies, &c. the meanest manufactures  
 “ were an usual argument ; and (as I have heard)  
 “ did in this baffle the Earl of Middlesex, that was  
 “ born and bred a citizen, &c. yet without any  
 “ great (if at all) interrupting his other studies, as  
 “ is not hard to be imagined of a quick apprehen-  
 “ sion, in which he was admirable.”

Lord Bacon is buried in a small obscure church  
 in St. Alban's, where the gratitude of one of  
 his servants, Mr. Meatys, has raised a monu-  
 ment to him ; a gratitude which should be imitated  
 on a larger scale, and in a more illustrious place  
 of sepulture, by a great and opulent Nation, who  
 may well boast of the honour of having had such  
 an ornament to human nature born amongst them.  
 In this age of liberality, distinguished as well by  
 possessing lovers of the arts as great artists them-  
 selves, foreigners should no longer look in vain  
 for the just tribute of our veneration to the me-  
 mory of this great man, and that of Mr. Boyle  
 and Mr. Locke, in our magnificent repositories  
 of the dead : and now indeed by the opening of  
 St. Paul's to monuments to Dr. Johnson and  
 Mr.

Mr. Howard, and by the wise and liberal regulations entered into by the Chapter of that Cathedral, Gwynn's idea of a British Temple of Fame may be completely realized.

There is also wanting another monument to Lord Bacon—the history of his life and writings \*; a work often mentioned by that great master of biography Dr. Johnson, as a work which he himself should like to undertake, and to which he wished to add a complete edition of Lord Bacon's English writings. Mr. Mallet has indeed written a life of this great man, but it is very scanty and imperfect, and says very little either of the philosophy of Lord Bacon or of those that preceded him; so that Bishop Warburton, in his strong manner, said, “that he supposed if Mr. Mallet were to write the life of the Duke of Marlborough, he would never once mention the military art.”

Lord Bacon died at Lord Arundel's house at Highgate, in his way to Gorhambury. He was seized with the stroke of death as he was making some philosophical experiments. He dictated the

\* “What a pity is it that no good memoir (scarce indeed any memoir at all) of this restorer of philosophy has ever appeared! and how much is such a work to be desired by all true lovers of literature.”—DR. JORTIN.

following

following letter to Lord Arundel three days before he died ; which must be perused with a melancholy pleasure, as it was the last letter this great man ever dictated.

“ MY VERY GOOD LORD,

“ I WAS likely to have had the fortune of Caius  
 “ Plinius the elder, who lost his life by trying an  
 “ experiment about the burning of the mountain  
 “ Vesuvius, for I was desirous to try an experi-  
 “ ment or two touching the conservation and  
 “ endurance of bodies. As for the experiment  
 “ itself, it succeeded extremely well ; but on  
 “ the journey (between London and Highgate)  
 “ I was taken with such a fit of casting as I  
 “ knew not whether it were the stone, or some  
 “ surfeit, or cold, or indeed a touch of them all  
 “ three. But when I came to your Lordship’s  
 “ house I was not able to go back, and there-  
 “ fore was forced to take my lodging here,  
 “ where your housekeeper is very careful and  
 “ diligent about me ; which I assure myself your  
 “ Lordship will not only pardon towards him, but  
 “ think the better of him for it ; for indeed your  
 “ Lordship’s house was happier to me, and I kisse  
 “ your noble hands for the wellcome which I am  
 “ sure you give me to it. I know how unfit it  
 “ is

“ is for me to write to your Lordship with any  
 “ pen but my own, but in truth my fingers are so  
 “ disjointed with this fit of sickness that I cannot  
 “ steadily hold my pen.

“ Your Lordship’s to command,

“ ST. ALBAN’S.”

Mr. Evelyn, in his Essay upon Physiognomy; at the end of his Treatise upon Medals, says of Lord Bacon, “ he had a spacious forehead and a  
 “ piercing eye, always (as I have been told by  
 “ one who knew him well) looking upward, as a  
 “ soul in sublime contemplation, and as the person,  
 “ who, by standing up against dogmatists, was to  
 “ emancipate and set free the long and miserably  
 “ captivated philosophy, which has ever since  
 “ made such conquests in the territories of  
 “ nature.”

Lord Bacon in his “ Essay upon Health and  
 “ Long Life” says, that on some Philosopher’s  
 being asked how he had arrived to the very ad-  
 vanced period of life which he then was, replied,  
 “ *Inus melle, extra oleo*—By taking honey within,  
 “ and oil without \*.”

VOL. I.

P

Not

\* One of our Consuls in Egypt (a gentleman to whom his Country has the highest obligations, for the very early information with which he supplied our Settlements

Not long before Lord Bacon's death he was visited by the Marquis d'Effiat, a Frenchman of rank and of learning. Lord Bacon was ill, and received him in his bed-chamber with the curtains drawn. The Marquis on entering the room paid to him this very elegant compliment: "Your Lordship resembles the Angels. We have all heard of them; we are all desirous to see them; and we never have that satisfaction."

---

### LORD COKE,

on receiving from Lord Bacon (who was not supposed to be a very profound lawyer), as a present, his celebrated Treatise "*De Instauratione*

ments in the East Indies with the information of the breaking out of the last war with the French) imagines that oil applied externally to the human body, as in a shirt dipped in that lubricating substance, would prevent the infection of that horrible calamity the plague; and as he lives in a country very frequently visited by that dreadful disorder, he has had but too frequent opportunities of making the experiment.

"*Scien-*

"*Scientiarum*," wrote on a blank leaf, malignantly enough, this distich :

*Inflaurare paras veterum documenta fopborum,  
Inflaura leges jūstitiamque prius.*

You with a vain and ardent zeal explore  
The old philosophers abstruser lore.  
Justice and law your notice better claim,  
Knowledge of them insure you fairer fame.

"Five sorts of persons," says Fuller, "this great man used to foredesign to misery and poverty: chymists, monopolizers, concealers, promoters, and rythming poets. For three things he said he would give God solemn thanks:—that he never gave his body to phyfic, nor his heart to cruelty, nor his hand to corruption. In three things he much applauded his own success: in his fair fortune with his wife, in his happy study of the law, and in his free coming by all his preferment, *nec prece nec pretio*; neither begging nor bribing for preferment. He constantly had prayers said in his own house, and charitably relieved the poor with his constant alms. The foundation of Sutton's Hospital (the Charter-House, when indeed but a foundation) had been ruined before it was raised, and crushed by some courtiers in the hatching thereof, had not his great care preserved the same."

When this great Lawyer had lost all his public employments, and some Peer was inclined to question the rights of the Cathedral of Norwich, he hindered it, by telling him plainly, "that if he proceeded, he would put on his cap and gown, and follow the cause through Westminster-hall."

He took for the motto to his rings, when he was made Serjeant:

*Lex est tutissima Cassis.*

The Law is the surest helmet.

### SIR TOBY MATTHEWS,

a great friend of Lord Bacon, says, in the preface to the Collection of English Letters which he made so long ago as in King James the First's time, "that there is no stock or people in the whole world where men of all conditions live so peaceably, and so plentifully, yea and so safely also, as in England. The English," adds he, "unite the greatest concurrence of the most excellent qualities: they are the most obligable, the most civil, the most modest and safe in all kinds of all nations. To conclude therefore  
" upon

“ upon the whole matter, I concur, generally,  
“ and even naturally, with a certain worthy,  
“ honest, and true-hearted Englishman who is  
“ now dead (meaning Sir Dennis Bruffels). For  
“ once after a grievous fit of the stone (when he  
“ was no less than fourscore years old), he found  
“ himself to be out of pain, and in such kind of  
“ ease in the way of recovery as that great weight  
“ of age might admit; wherewith the good man  
“ was so pleased, that he fell to talk very honestly,  
“ tho’ very pleasantly also, after this manner:  
“ If God should say thus to me, Thou art four-  
“ score years of age, but yet I am content to lend  
“ thee a dozen years more of life, and because  
“ thou hast conversed with the men of so many  
“ nations in Europe, my pleasure is, that for here-  
“ after thou shalt have leave to chuse for thyself  
“ of which thou wouldst rather be than of any  
“ other; I would quickly know how to make  
“ this answer without studying, Let me be neither  
“ Dutch, nor Flemish, nor French, nor Italian,  
“ but an Englishman! — an Englishman, good  
“ Lord! This said he, and this say I,” adds Sir  
Toby, “ as being most clearly of his mind,”

## INIGO JONES.

THIS great Architect, a pupil of Palladio, appears to have excelled his master in magnificence and splendor of design. What can be conceived more grand in design, and more exquisite in decoration, than the palace of Whitehall planned by him, and of which the present banqueting-house made a part. The original Drawings of this intended palace are in the Library of Worcester College in Oxford; they are extremely highly finished, and are not supposed to have been executed by the hand of the architect himself.

Lord Burlington published a complete Collection of the Designs of Inigo Jones, and was so impressed with the beauty of the Corinthian Portico which his favourite Architect had appended to the old Gothic \* fabric of St. Paul's Cathedral, that on seeing the present beautiful Christian Temple built on the site of the old church by Sir Christopher Wren, and being asked what he thought of it, he exclaimed, "When the

\* "It was the fashion," says Osborn, "in James the First's time, for the principal Gentry, Lords, Courtiers, and men of all professions, to meet in St. Paul's Church by eleven, and walk in the middle aisle till twelve, and after dinner from three to six; during which time, some discoursed of business, some of news."—OSBORN'S *Advice to a Son*."

"Jews

“ Jews saw the second Temple, they reflected  
 “ upon the beauty of the first, and wept.”

The first work which this great architect executed after his return from Italy, is said to have been the decoration of the inside of the Church of St. Catherine Cree, in Leadenhall-street.

---

### *CHARLES THE FIRST,*

KING OF ENGLAND.

THIS accomplished Sovereign when Prince of Wales, and soon after his return from Spain, is thus described by the Countess of Bedford, in a letter to his sister the Queen of Bohemia ;

“ NONE plaies his part in this our world  
 “ with so due applause as your excellent brother,  
 “ who wins daily more and more upon the hearts  
 “ of all good men, and hath begotten, by his  
 “ princelie and wise proceedings, such an opinion  
 “ of his realitie, judgment, and worthie intentions for the public good, that I think never  
 “ Prince was more powerful in the Parliament-house than he ; and there doth he expresse himself  
 “ substantially so well, that he is often called up to  
 “ speak, and he doth it with that satisfaction to  
 “ both

“ both Houses as is much admired ; and he behaves  
“ himself with as much reverence to the Houses,  
“ when either himself takes occasion to speak, or  
“ is chosen by them to do so unto the Lower  
“ House, as any other man who sits amongst  
“ them ; and he will patiently bear contradictions,  
“ and calmly forego his own opinions, if he have  
“ been mistaken, which yet hath so seldom hap-  
“ pened, as not above twice in all this time he hath  
“ had cause to approve of any other than his  
“ own ; all which are so remarkable excellencies  
“ in a Prince so young, so lately come to be him-  
“ self, as I am sure the world hath not another to  
“ parallel with him. He is besides most diligent  
“ and indefatigable in businesses, a patient hearer,  
“ judicious in distinguishing counsells, moderate  
“ in his actions, steady in his resolutions ; so even  
“ as variableness is a thing neither in deed nor in  
“ appearance in him ; and so civil and accomplish-  
“ ed withall every way, both in mind and body,  
“ that consider him even not as Prince (which yet  
“ adds much lustre to him), and there is nobody  
“ who must not acknowledge him to be a gentle-  
“ man very full of perfections ; and, without flat-  
“ terie, I know none to be compared with him,  
“ for his virtues and parts are eminent, without  
“ any mixture of vanity or vice.”

Many

Many resemblances occur in several of the circumstances attending the execution of this Prince and that of the late unfortunate Louis XVI. The following extract is made from a very curious little book, called "England's Shame, or the Unmasking of a Politic Atheist; being a full and faithful Relation of the Life and Death of that Grand Impostor Hugh Peters. By William Young, M. D. London, 1663. 12mo. Dedicated to Her Most Excellent Majesty Henrietta Maria, the Mother Queen of England, Scotland, France, and Ireland."

"The soldiers were secretly admonished by letters from Hugh Peters to exercise the admired patience of King Charles, by upbraiding him to his face; and so it was; for having gotten him on board their boat to transport him to Westminster Hall, they would not afford him a cushion to sit upon, nay, scarcely the company of his spaniel, but scoffed at him most vilely; as if to blaspheme the King were not to blaspheme God, who had established him to be his Vicegerent, our supreme Moderator, and a faithful *Custos Duorum Tabularum Legum*, Keeper of both Tables of the Law.

"The King being safely arrived at Whitehall (that they might the easier reach the crown),  
 "they

“ they do with pious pretences, seconded with  
 “ fears of declining, hoodwink their General  
 “ Fairfax to condescend to this bloody sacrifice.  
 “ Whereas Oliver Cromwell and Ireton would  
 “ appear only to be his admirers, and spectators  
 “ of the regicide, by standing in a window at  
 “ Whitehall, within view of the scaffold and the  
 “ people ; whilst Peters, fearing a tumult, dis-  
 “ sembles himself sick at St. James’s ; conceiting  
 “ that he might thereby plead not guilty, though  
 “ no man was more forward than he to encour-  
 “ age Colonel Axtel in this action, and to ani-  
 “ mate his regiment to cry for justice against the  
 “ traitor, for so they called the King.”

“ The resolve passed,” adds Dr. Young, “ that  
 “ the King must be conveyed from Windsor  
 “ Castle to Hampton Court, Harrison rides  
 “ with him, and upbraids him to his face.  
 “ Peters riding before him out of the Castle, cries,  
 “ We’ll whisk him, we’ll whisk him, now we  
 “ have him. A pattern of loyalty, one formerly  
 “ a Captain for the King’s interest, seizing  
 “ Peters’s bridle, says, Good Mr. Peters, what  
 “ will you do with the King ? I hope that you  
 “ will do his person no harm. That Peters  
 “ might be Peters, he replies, He shall die the  
 “ death of a traitor, were there never a man in  
 “ England but he. The Captain forced to loose  
 “ his

“ his hold of the reins by a blow given him  
“ over his hand with Peters’s staff, this trum-  
“ peter of sorrow rides on singing his sad note,  
“ We’ll whisk him, we’ll whisk him, I warrant  
“ you, now we have him !”

Oliver Cromwell is said to have put his hand to the neck of Charles as he was placed in his coffin, and to have made observations on the extreme appearance of health and a long life that his body exhibited upon dissection. Oliver was at first anxious to have stained the King’s memory, by pretending that he had a scandalous disease upon him at the time of his death, had he not been prevented by the bold and steady assertion to the contrary made by a physician, who chanced to be present at the opening of the body.

Sir Thomas Herbert, who was Groom of the Bedchamber to Charles, and who waited on him for two years previous to his decapitation, has written a very curious and interesting account of that period.

He attended his master to the scaffold, but had not the heart to mount it with him. At the staircase he resigned him into the hands of good Bishop Juxon. He tells this curious anecdote respecting the Lord General Fairfax’s ignorance of the King’s death :—When the execution was  
over,

over, Sir Thomas, in walking through the Long Gallery at Whitehall, met Lord Fairfax, who said to him, " Sir Thomas, how does the King ?" " which," adds he, " I thought very strange (it seemed thereby that the Lord General knew not what had passed), being all that morning (and indeed at other times) using his power and interest to have the execution deferred for some days." Cromwell, however, knew better; for on seeing Sir Thomas he told him, that he should have orders speedily for the King's burial.—When Charles was told, that he was soon to be removed from Windsor to Whitehall, he only said, " God is everywhere alike in wisdom, power, and goodness."

In the MS. Memoirs of that excellent woman Lady Fanshawe, she gives the following affecting account of some interviews she had with this unfortunate Monarch whilst he was prisoner at Hampton Court.

" During the King's stay at Hampton Court  
 " I went three times to pay my duty to him,  
 " both as I was the daughter of his servant, and  
 " the wife of his servant. The last time I ever  
 " saw him, I could not refrain from weeping.  
 " When I took my leave of the King, he saluted me, and I prayed God to preserve his  
 " Majesty with long life and happy years. The  
 " King

“ King stroked me on the cheek, and said,  
“ Child, if God pleaseth, it shall be so ; but both  
“ you and I must submit to God’s will, and you  
“ know what hands I am in. Then turning to  
“ my husband, he said, Be sure, Dick, to tell  
“ my son all that I have said, and deliver these  
“ letters to my wife. Pray God bless her, and I  
“ hope I shall do well. Then taking my husband  
“ in his arms, he said, Thou hast ever been an  
“ honest man ; I hope God will bless thee, and  
“ make thee a happy servant to my Son, whom I  
“ have charged in my letter to continue his love  
“ and trust to you : adding, And I do promise  
“ you, if I am ever restored to my dignity, I will  
“ bountifully reward you both for your services  
“ and sufferings. Thus did we part from that  
“ glorious sun, that within a few months after-  
“ wards was extinguished, to the grief of all  
“ Christians who are not forsaken of their God.”

Charles the First was a man of a very elegant mind. He had a good taste in art, and drew tolerably well. A Gentleman at Brussels has several original letters of Rubens in MS. In one of them he expresses his satisfaction at being soon to visit England ; “ for (adds he) I am told that the  
“ Prince of that country is the best judge of art  
“ of any of the Princes of his time.”

Charles,

Charles used to say of himself, that he knew so much of arts and manufactures in general, that he believed he could get his living by any of them, except weaving in tapestry.

This unfortunate Monarch most probably met with his very severe fate in consequence of his duplicity. Cromwell declared that he could not trust him.—His fate is a striking instance of the truth of the maxim of Menander, thus translated by Grotius:

*In re omni conducibile est quovis tempore  
Verum proloquier. Idque in vitâ spondeo  
Securitatis esse partem maximam.*

At every time, and upon all occasions,  
'Tis right to speak the truth. And this I vouch  
In every various state of human life  
The greatest part of our security.

Of the letter which is said to have been the cause of the death of Charles, the Author of the "Richardsoniana" has preserved the following very curious account.

" Lord Bolingbroke told us \* (June 12, 1742)  
" that Lord Oxford had often told him that he  
" had seen, and had in his hands an original letter that King Charles the First wrote to the  
" Queen, in answer to one of her's that had

\* " Mr. Pope, Lord Marchmont, and myself."

" been

“ been intercepted, and then forwarded to him ;  
“ wherein she reproached him for having made  
“ those villains too great concessions ; (viz.  
“ that Cromwell should be Lord-Lieutenant of  
“ Ireland for life without account ; that that king-  
“ dom should be in the hands of the party, with  
“ an army there kept which should know no  
“ head but the Lieutenant ; that Cromwell should  
“ have a garter, &c.) That in this letter of the  
“ King’s it was said, that she should leave  
“ him to manage, who was better informed of  
“ all circumstances than she could be ; but she  
“ might be entirely easy as to whatever conces-  
“ sions he should make them, for that he should  
“ know in due time how to deal with the rogues,  
“ who instead of a filken garter should be fitted  
“ with a hempen cord. So the letter ended :  
“ which answer, as they waited for, so they in-  
“ tercepted accordingly, and it determined his  
“ fate. This letter Lord Oxford said he had  
“ offered 500l. for.”

Charles, according to Sir Philip Warwick, never appeared to so much advantage as in the Conference in the Isle of Wight. “ He shewed,” says Sir Philip, “ that he was conversant in divinity, law, and good reason ; inasmuch as one day, whilst I turned the King’s chair when he was about to rise, the Earl of Salisbury came  
“ suddenly

“ suddenly upon me, and called me by my name,  
“ and said, The King is wonderfully improved;  
“ to which I as suddenly replied, No, my Lord,  
“ he was always so, but your Lordship too late  
“ discerned it.”

When Charles was pressed by the Parliament Ministers to give way to a small Catechism for Children which they had composed, “I will not,” said he, “take upon me to determine that all  
“ those texts which you quote are rightly applied,  
“ and have their true sense given them; and I  
“ assure you, gentlemen, I would license a Catechism, at a venture, sooner for men than I  
“ would for children, because they can judge for  
“ themselves, and I make a great conscience to  
“ permit that children should be corrupted in their  
“ first principles.”

Speaking one day of some propositions made him by the two Houses respecting the government of England, he prophetically said, “Well,  
“ they will ask so much, and use it so ill, that the  
“ People of England will be glad to replace  
“ the power they have taken from the Crown  
“ where it is due; and I have offended against  
“ them more in the things which I have granted  
“ them, than in any thing which I ever designed  
“ against them.”

*HENRIETTA*

*HENRIETTA MARIA,*

QUEEN TO CHARLES THE FIRST.

THE following letter of this intrepid Princess, written soon after the unfortunate attempt upon Hull, in April 1642, is translated from the French Original in the British Museum. It is without a date.

“ AS I was closing my letter Sir L. Dives  
 “ arrived, who has told me all that passed at  
 “ Hull. Do not lose courage, and pursue the  
 “ business with resolution; for you must now  
 “ shew that you will make good what you have  
 “ undertaken. If the man who is in the place  
 “ will not submit, you have already declared  
 “ him a traitor : you must have him, alive or  
 “ dead; for matters now begin to be very serious.  
 “ You must declare yourself; you have shewn  
 “ gentleness enough, you must now shew your  
 “ firmness. You see what has happened from not  
 “ having followed your first resolution, when  
 “ you declared the five Members traitors; let  
 “ that serve you for an example : dally no longer  
 “ with consultations, but proceed to action. I  
 “ heartily wished myself in the place of my son  
 “ James in Hull; I would have thrown the  
 VOL. I.

Q

“ scoundrel

“ scoundrel Hotham over the walls, or he should  
 “ have thrown me. I am in such haste to dis-  
 “ patch this bearer, that I can write to nobody  
 “ else. Go boldly to work, as I see there is no  
 “ hope of accommodation,” &c.

This Queen, the daughter of Henry the Fourth, the beloved Monarch of France, was in such distress at Paris, that she and her infant daughter were obliged to lay in bed in their room at the palace of the Louvre in that city, as they could not get wood to make their fire with. The celebrated Omer Talon in his Memoirs tells us,  
*“ Le Mercredi, 13 Janvier, 1643. La Reine  
 “ d’Angleterre logée dans le Louvre, & reduite à  
 “ la dernière extrémité, demande secours au Parle-  
 “ ment de Paris, qui lui ordonna 2000 livres pour  
 “ sa subsistance.”*

The learned and excellent Pascal, in the first edition of his celebrated work *“ Les Pensées  
 “ sur le Religion,”* printed about the year 1650, says, *“ Qui auroit eu l’amitié du Roi d’Angla-  
 “ terre (Charles I.), du Roi de Pologne (Casi-  
 “ mir V.), & de la Reine de Suede (Christina),  
 “ auroit il cru pouvoir manquer de retraite  
 “ d’azyle au monde ?---Could any person that  
 “ possessed the friendship of a King of England,  
 “ a King of Poland, or a Queen of Sweden, have  
 “ thought*

“ thought it possible that he could have been in  
 “ want of a place to put his head in !”

Madame de Baviere, in her Letters, says,  
 “ Charles the First’s widow made a clandestine  
 “ marriage with her *Chevalier d’Honneur*, Lord  
 “ St. Alban’s, who treated her extremely ill, so  
 “ that whilst she had not a faggot to warm herself  
 “ with, he had in his apartment a good fire, and a  
 “ sumptuous table. He never gave the Queen a  
 “ kind word, and when she spoke to him, he used  
 “ to say, *Que me veut cette femme ?*—What does  
 “ the woman say !”

This Princess, according to Sir William Waller  
 in his “Reollections,” endeared herself to the in-  
 habitants of Exeter by the following act of benevo-  
 lence. “ As she was walking out northward of  
 “ the city of Exeter, soon after her lying-in, she  
 “ stopped at the cottage of a poor woman, whom  
 “ she heard making doleful cries : she sent one of  
 “ her train to enquire what it might be which  
 “ occasioned them. The page returned, and said  
 “ the woman was sorrowing grievously, because  
 “ her daughter had been two days in the strawe,  
 “ and was almost dead for want of nourishment, she  
 “ having nothing to give her but water, and not  
 “ being able, for the hardness of the times, to get  
 “ any thing. On this the Queen took a small  
 “ chain of gold from her neck, at which hung an

" *Agnus*. She took off the *Agnus*, and put it in her bosom ; and making the woman be called to her, gave her the chain, and bade her go into the city to a goldsmith and sell it, and with the money to provide for the good woman in the strawe : and for this," adds Sir William, " her Confessor did afterwards rebuke her, because they were heretics. When this thing was told to the King, he asked, jestingly, if her Confessor had made the Queen do a penance for it, as she had done once before, for some innocent act, when she was made to walk to Tyburn, some say barefoot."

### CARDINAL DE BERULLE.

THIS pious man died, as the late excellent Mr. Granger died, while he was celebrating the Sacrament. The Cardinal fell down dead upon the steps of the altar, at the moment of Consecration, as he was pronouncing the words "*hanc igitur oblationem*." This occasioned the following distich :

*Cæpta sub extremis nequeo dum sacra sacerdos  
Perficere, at saltem victima perficiam.*

In vain the rev'rend Pontiff tries  
To terminate the sacrifice ;  
Himself within the holy walls  
The Heav'n-devoted victim falls.

Cardinal ]

Cardinal Berulle came over with Henrietta Maria, Queen of Charles the First, to England, as her Confessor, to the Court of which he endeared himself by the sanctity of his morals, and the extreme propriety of his behaviour. Like the late learned and excellent Dr. Balguy, he possessed the *nolo episcopari* in the extremest purity of intention; for when his Sovereign Louis the Thirteenth of France pressed him to take the Bishopric of Leon, he refused; and on that Monarch's telling him that he should employ the solicitation of a more powerful advocate than himself (meaning the Pope) to prevail upon him to accept of it, he said, "that if his Majesty continued to press him, he should be obliged to quit his kingdom."

He established the venerable Order of the Fathers of the Oratory in France, founded by San Philippo Neri, and was a man of such eminent goodness, that Pope Leo the XIth said of him, when he saw him at Rome as a simple friar, "*Le Pere Berulle n'est pas un homme, c'est un ange.*"

*LORD KEEPER FINCH.*

THE following curious particulars relative to the impeachment of Lord Keeper Finch were copied by Bishop Warburton from a MS. History of the Rebellion found in a great volume, all in Lord Clarendon's hand-writing, which contains the private Memoirs of his own Life, as well as the public history which was extracted from this volume. They form one of the many passages which Lord Clarendon himself had drawn his pen through, as not to be printed as part of the History of the Rebellion.

“ It began now to be observed, that all the public  
 “ professions of a general reformation, and redress  
 “ of all grievances the kingdom suffered under,  
 “ were contracted into a sharp and extraordinary  
 “ persecution of one person \* they had accused of  
 “ high treason, and within some bitter mention of  
 “ the Archbishop †; that there was no thought of  
 “ dismissing the two armies, which were the capital  
 “ grievance and insupportable burthen to  
 “ the whole Nation; and that instead of question-

\* Lord Strafford.

† Archbishop Laud.

“ ing

“ ing others, who were looked upon as the causes  
“ of greater mischief than either of those they  
“ professed so much displeasure against, they pri-  
“ vately laboured by all their offices to remove all  
“ prejudice towards them, at least all thoughts of  
“ prosecution for their transgressions, and so that  
“ they had blanch'd all sharp and odious mention  
“ of Ship-Money, because it could hardly be touch-  
“ ed without some reflection upon the Lord  
“ Keeper Finch, who had acted so odious a part  
“ in it, and who, since the meeting of the Great  
“ Council at York, had rendered himself very  
“ gracious to them, as a man who would facilitate  
“ many things to them, and therefore fit to be  
“ preserv'd and protect'd. Whereupon the Lord  
“ Falkland took notice of the business of Ship-  
“ Money, and very sharply mentioned the Lord  
“ Finch as being the principal promoter of it;  
“ and that, being a sworn Judge of the Law, he  
“ had not only given his judgment against law,  
“ but had been the solicitor to corrupt all the  
“ other Judges to concur with him in their  
“ opinion; and concluded, that no man ought to  
“ be more severely prosecuted than he. It was  
“ very sensible that the leading men were much  
“ troubled at this discourse, and desired to divert it;  
“ some of them proposing (in regard we had very  
“ much and great business upon our hands in

“ necessary preparation) we should not embrace  
“ too much together, but suspend the debate of  
“ Ship-Money for some time, till we could be more  
“ vacant to pursue it, and so were ready to pass to  
“ some other matter. Upon which Mr. Hyde  
“ insisted upon what the Lord Falkland had said,  
“ that this was a particular of a very extraordinary  
“ nature, which ought to be examined without  
“ delay, because the delay would probably make  
“ the future examination to no purpose; and there-  
“ fore proposed, that immediately, whilst the  
“ House of Commons was sitting, a small Com-  
“ mittee might be appointed, who, dividing them-  
“ selves into the number of two and two, might  
“ visit all the Judges, and ask them apart, in the  
“ name of the House, What messages the Lord  
“ Finch (when he was Chief Justice of the Court  
“ of Common Pleas) had brought to them from  
“ the King in the business of Ship-Money? and,  
“ Whether he had not solicited them to give  
“ judgment for the King in that case? Which  
“ motion was so generally approved of by the  
“ House, that a Committee of eight persons  
“ (whereof himself was one) was presently sent  
“ out of the House to visit the several Judges, most  
“ whereof were at their Chambers; and Justice  
“ Croke, and some other of the Judges (being  
“ surprised with the questions, and pressed ear-  
“ nestly

“ nestly to make clear and categorical answers)  
“ ingenuously acknowledged that the Chief Jus-  
“ tice Finch had frequently (whilst the matter  
“ was depending) earnestly solicited them to give  
“ their judgment for the King, and often used his  
“ Majesty’s name to them, as if he expected that  
“ compliance from them. The Committee (which  
“ had divided themselves to attend the several  
“ Judges) agreed to meet at a place appointed to  
“ communicate the substance of what they had  
“ been informed of, and agreed upon the method  
“ of their report to the House, which they could  
“ not make till the next morning, it being about  
“ ten of the clock when they were sent out of the  
“ House,

“ That Committee was no sooner withdrawn  
“ (which consisted of men of more temperate  
“ spirits than the Leaders were possessed with),  
“ but, without any occasion given by any debate  
“ or coherence with any thing proposed or men-  
“ tioned, an obscure person inveighed bitterly  
“ against the Archbishop of Canterbury; and there  
“ having been a very angry vote passed the House  
“ two days before, upon a sudden debate upon the  
“ Canons which had been made by the Convoca-  
“ tion after the dissolution of the last Parliament  
“ (a season in which the Church could not rea-  
“ sonably hope to do anything that would find  
“ accep-

“ acception) ; upon which debate they had de-  
“ clared, by a vote, that those Canons were against  
“ the King’s prerogative, the fundamental laws of  
“ the realm, the liberty and property of the subject,  
“ and that they contained divers other things  
“ tending to sedition, and of dangerous conse-  
“ quence ; Mr. Grimstone took occasion (from  
“ what was said of the Archbishop) to put them  
“ in mind of their vote upon the Canons, and said,  
“ that the presumption in sitting after the dissolu-  
“ tion of the Parliament (contrary to custom, if  
“ not contrary to law), and the framing and con-  
“ triving all these Canons (which contained so  
“ much sedition), was all to be imputed to the  
“ Archbishop ; that the Scots had required justice  
“ against him for his being a chief incendiary and  
“ cause of the war between the two nations ; that  
“ this kingdom looked upon him as the author of  
“ all those innovations in the Church which were  
“ introductive to Popery, and as a joint contriver  
“ with Lord Strafford to involve the Nation in  
“ slavery ; and therefore proposed, that he might  
“ be presently accused of High-Treason, to the  
“ end that he might be sequestered from the  
“ Council, and no more repair to the presence of  
“ the King (with whom he had so great credit,  
“ that the Earl of Strafford himself could not do  
“ more mischief by his councils and insinuations).

“ This

“ This motion was no sooner made but seconded  
“ and thirded, and found such a general accepta-  
“ tion, that, without considering that of all the  
“ envious particulars whereof the Archbishop  
“ stood accused there was no one which amounted  
“ to treason, they forthwith voted that it should be  
“ so, and immediately promoted Mr. Grimstone  
“ to the message, who presently went up to the  
“ House of Peers; and being called on, he, in the  
“ name of all the Commons of England, accused  
“ the Archbishop of Canterbury of high treason  
“ and other misdemeanors, and concluded in the  
“ same style they had used in the case of the Lord  
“ Lieutenant of Ireland. Upon which the poor  
“ Archbishop (who stoutly professed his inno-  
“ cence) was brought to the Bar upon his knees,  
“ and thence committed to the custody of Max-  
“ well, the Gentleman Usher of the Black Rod  
“ (from whence the Earl of Strafford had been  
“ sent a few days before to the Tower), where  
“ he remained many months before they brought  
“ in a particular charge against him.

“ Notwithstanding which brisk proceeding  
“ against the Archbishop (when the Committee  
“ the next morning made their report of what the  
“ several Judges had said concerning the Lord  
“ Finch), they were wonderfully indisposed to hear  
“ anything against him; and though many spoke with  
“ great

“ great sharpness of him, and how fit it was to pre-  
“ secute him in the same manner and by the same  
“ logic they had proceeded with against the other  
“ two, yet they required more particulars to be  
“ formally set down of his miscarriage, and made  
“ another Committee to take farther examination  
“ (in which Committee Mr. Hyde likewise was):  
“ and when the report was made, within a few  
“ days, of several very high and imperious mis-  
“ carriages (besides what related to the Ship-  
“ Money), upon a motion made by a young Gen-  
“ tleman of the same family (who pretended to  
“ have received a letter from the Lord Keeper, in  
“ which he desired leave to speak in the House  
“ before they should determine anything against  
“ him), the debate was suspended for the present,  
“ and leave given him to be there (if he pleased)  
“ the next day; at which time (having likewise  
“ obtained a permission of the Peers to do what he  
“ thought good for himself) he appeared at the Bar  
“ of the House of Commons, and said all he could  
“ for his own excuse (more in magnifying the  
“ sincerity of his religion, and how kind he had  
“ been to many Preachers [whom he named, and]  
“ whom he knew were of precious memory with  
“ the unconformable party); and concluded with  
“ a lamentable supplication for their mercy. It  
“ was about nine of the clock in the morning  
“ when

“ when he went out of the House (and when the  
“ debate could no longer be deferred what was to  
“ be done upon him) ; and when the sense of the  
“ House appeared very evidently (notwithstanding  
“ all that was said to the contrary by those eminent  
“ persons who promoted all other accusations with  
“ the greatest fury) that he should be accused of  
“ High Treason in the same form the other two had  
“ been, they persisted still so long in the debate,  
“ and delayed the putting the question by frequent  
“ interruptions (a common artifice) 'till it was  
“ twelve of the clock; and 'till they knew that  
“ the House of Peers was risen (which they were  
“ likewise readily enough disposed to, to gratify the  
“ Keeper) ; and the question was put and carried  
“ in the affirmative (with very few negatives),  
“ and the Lord Falkland appointed to carry up the  
“ accusation to the House of Peers (which they  
“ knew he could not do 'till the next morning) ;  
“ and when he did it the next morning, it appeared  
“ that the Lord Keeper had sent the Great Seal  
“ the night before (to the King), and had newly  
“ withdrawn himself, and was soon after known to  
“ be in Holland.”

JOHN

*JOHN HAMPDEN.*

THIS distinguished person, according to Sir Philip Warwick, who knew him well, was a man of great and plentiful estate, and of considerable interest in his county, of a regular life, and had extensive knowledge, both in scholarship and in the law (the essential studies for an English Gentleman). "He was," adds Sir Philip, "of a concise and significant language, and the politest, yet subtlest speaker of any man in the House of Commons, and had a dexterity (when a question was going to be put which agreed not with his sense) to draw it over to it, by adding some equivocal or fly word, which would enervate the meaning of it as first put." D'Avila's History of the Civil Wars of France was so favourite a book with Mr. Hampden, that it was called his *Vade Mecum*.

Lord Clarendon says of him, "that he carried himself through his celebrated business of the Ship-Money with such singular temper and modesty, that he actually obtained more credit and advantage by losing it, than the King did service by gaining it. The eyes of all men," says Lord Clarendon, "were then fixed upon him  
" as

“ as their *pater patriæ*, and the pilot that must steer  
 “ the vessel through the tempests and the rocks  
 “ which threatened it.” His Lordship adds, “ that  
 “ after he was amongst those Members accused by  
 “ the King of High Treason, he was much altered,  
 “ his nature and carriage seeming much fiercer  
 “ than they did before ; and without question,”  
 says the noble Historian, “ when he first drew his  
 “ sword he threw away the scabbard.”

Mr. Hampden was one of the earliest that were  
 in the field against his Sovereign, and distinguished  
 himself very considerably in an action at Brill, near  
 Oxford, a garrison belonging to the King. He  
 had soon afterwards the command of a regiment  
 of foot, under the Earl of Essex ; and had he lived,  
 he would most probably have been Commander in  
 Chief of the Parliament forces. His great am-  
 bition seems to have been the appointment of  
 Governor to the young Prince ; for, as Sir Philip  
 Warwick says, “ aiming at the alteration of some  
 “ parts of the Government (for at first probably  
 “ it amounted not unto a design of a total new  
 “ form), he knew of how great a consequence it  
 “ would be, that the young Prince should have  
 “ principles suitable to what should be established  
 “ as laws.”

So little is known respecting this illustrious  
 Englishman, that even the manner of his death  
 has

has never been ascertained ; some persons supposing that he was wounded in the shoulder by a shot of the enemy ; and others supposing that he was killed by the bursting of one of his own pistols, with which his son-in-law had presented him.

Of the person of this Honour to our Country, there is, I believe, no representation of which we can be certain. The print of him in Houbraken's Heads of the Illustrious Persons of England, is supposititious. An account of one defect in his face Sir Philip Warwick has preserved\*.

The following account of the death of Mr. Hampden was found on a loose paper in a book bought out of Lord Oxford's collection, and was kindly communicated to the COMPILER by H. J. PYE, Esq. the present Poet-Laureat, a lineal descendant in the female line from that great Assertor of the Liberties of his Country.

“ Two of the Harleys, and one of the Foleys, being at supper with Sir Robert Pye, at Far-  
 “ ringdon House, Berks, in their way to Here-  
 “ fordshire, Sir Robert Pye related the account  
 “ of Hampden's death as follows: That at the

\* “ Mr. Hampden received a hurt in his shoulder,  
 “ whereof he died in three or four days after; for his blood  
 “ in its temper was acrimonious, as the scurfe commonly  
 “ on his face shewed.” *SIR PHILIP WARWICK'S Memoirs.*

“ action

at action of Chalgrave Field his pistol burst, and  
 “ shattered his hand in a terrible manner. He  
 “ however rode off; and got to his quarters; but  
 “ finding the wound mortal, he sent for Sir  
 “ Robert Pyè, then a Colonel in the Parliament  
 “ army, and who had married his [eldest] daugh-  
 “ ter, and told him, that he looked on him as in  
 “ some degree accessory to his death, as the pistols  
 “ were a present from him. Sir Robert assured  
 “ him that he bought them in Paris of an emi-  
 “ nent maker, and had proved them himself. It  
 “ appeared, on examining the other pistol, that it  
 “ was loaded to the muzzle with several super-  
 “ numerary charges, owing to the carelessness of  
 “ a servant who was ordered to see the pistols  
 “ were loaded every morning, which he did with-  
 “ out drawing the former charge.”

The King, on hearing of Mr. Hampden's being  
 wounded at Oxford, desired Dr. Giles \*, who was  
 a friend of Mr. Hampden, to send to inquire  
 after him, as from himself; and, adds Sir Philip  
 Warwick, “ I found the King would have sent  
 “ him over any surgeon of his, if any had been

\* Dr. Giles, according to Sir Philip Warwick, was a  
 near neighbour of Mr. Hampden's, in Buckinghamshire,  
 and being an opulent man had built himself a good parson-  
 age-house; in which structure Mr. Hampden had used his  
 skill.

“ wanting; for he looked upon his interest, if he  
 “ could gain his affection, as a powerful means of  
 “ begetting a right understanding between him  
 “ and the two Houses.”

Osborn, in his “ Advice to a Son,” says, that it  
 was an observation of Mr. Hampden, that to speak  
 last at a conference is a great advantage. “ By  
 “ this means,” adds Osborn, “ he was able to  
 “ make him still the goal-keeper of the party;  
 “ giving his opposites leisure to lose their reasons  
 “ in the loud and less significant tempest com-  
 “ monly arising upon a first debate, in which, if  
 “ he found his side worsted, he had the dexterous  
 “ sagacity to mount the argument above the heads  
 “ of the major part, whose single reason did not  
 “ seldom make the whole Parliament so suspicious  
 “ of their own as to approve his; or at least gave  
 “ time for another debate, by which he had the  
 “ opportunity to muster up more forces. Thus  
 “ by confounding the weaker, and by tiring out  
 “ the acuter judgment, he seldom failed to attain  
 “ his ends.”

**LORD**

*LORD FAIRFAX.*

THE chief part of the persons who have been the most active in promoting Revolutions in Kingdoms, have in general, after their experience of the dangers and miseries consequent upon them, been very open in proclaiming them to the world. Lord Fairfax, the celebrated Parliamentary General in Charles the First's time, says in the Memoirs which he left of the part which he took in those times of trouble and confusion, in speaking of the execution of his Sovereign, "By this purging  
" of the House (as they called it), the Parliament  
" was brought into such a consumptive and languishing  
" condition, that it could never again  
" recover that healthful condition which always  
" kept the kingdom in its strength, life, and  
" vigour. This way being made by the sword,  
" the trial of the King was the easier for them to  
" accomplish. My afflicted and troubled mind  
" for it, and my earnest endeavours to prevent it,  
" will, I hope, sufficiently testify my dislike and  
" abhorrence of the fact. And what will they  
" not do to the shrubs, having cut down the  
" cedar?"

Lord Fairfax by no means consented to the death of Charles the First, and was much surprised when

Sir Thomas Herbert informed him that the fatal stroke had been given.

Lord Fairfax made an offer to his Sovereign of the assistance of the Army. Charles replied, that he had as many friends there as his Lordship.

Lord Fairfax told Sir Philip Warwick, who was complimenting him upon the regularity and temperance of his army, that the best common soldiers he had came out of the King's army, and from the garrisons he had taken. "So," added he, "I found you had made them good soldiers, and I have made them good men."

According to Sir Henry Slingsby's MS. Memoirs, Lord Fairfax appears to have been once in the most imminent danger of his life, in the summer of 1647.

" My Lord of Cumberland once again sent out  
 " Sir Thomas Glenham to beat up Sir Thomas  
 " Fairfax's quarters at Wetherby. Commanding  
 " out a party both of horse and of dragoons, Sir  
 " Thomas comes close up to the town undis-  
 " covered, a little before sun-rise. Prideaux  
 " and some others enter the town through a back  
 " yard. This gave an alarm quite through the  
 " town. Sir Thomas Fairfax was at this juncture  
 " drawing on his boots to go to his father at  
 " Tadcaster. Sir Thomas gets quickly on horse-  
 " back,

“ back, draws out some pikes, and so meets our  
 “ Gentleman. Every one had his shot at Sir  
 “ Thomas, he only making at them with his  
 “ sword, and so retired under the guard of his  
 “ own pikes to another part of the town.”

---

### *LORD STRAFFORD.*

LORD STRAFFORD is thus described by  
 Sir Philip Warwick in his *Memoirs* ;

“ LORD STRAFFORD was every waie qualified  
 “ for business; his natural faculties being very  
 “ strong and pregnant. His understanding, aided  
 “ by a good phansy, made him quick in discerning  
 “ the nature of any business; and through a cold  
 “ brain he became deliberate and of sound judg-  
 “ ment. His memory was great, and he made it  
 “ greater by confiding in it. His elocution was very  
 “ fluent, and it was a great part of his talent  
 “ readily to reply, or freely to harangue, upon  
 “ any subject. All this was lodged in a soure  
 “ and haughty temper, so (as it may probably be  
 “ believed) he expected to have more obfervance  
 “ paid to himself than he was willing to pay to  
 “ others, though they were of his own quality;  
 “ and then he was not like to conciliate the  
 “ good.”

“ good-will of men of lesser station. His ac-  
 “ quired parts, both in University and Inns of  
 “ Court learning, as likewise his foreign travels,  
 “ made him an eminent man before he was a  
 “ conspicuous one; so as when he came first to  
 “ shew himself in the House of Commons, he  
 “ was soon a bell-wether in that flock. As he  
 “ had these parts, he knew how to set a value  
 “ upon them, if not to over-value them; and he  
 “ too soon discovered a roughness in his nature  
 “ (which a man no more obliged by him than I  
 “ was would have called an injustice); though  
 “ many of his confidants (who were my good  
 “ friends, when I, like a little worm being trod  
 “ on, could turn and laugh, and under that dis-  
 “ guise say as piquant words as my little wit could  
 “ help me to) were wont to swear to me, that he  
 “ endeavoured to be just to all, but was re-  
 “ solved to be gracious to none but to those  
 “ whom he thought inwardly affected him; all  
 “ which never bowed me, till his broken fortune,  
 “ and, as I thought, very unjustifiable prosecution,  
 “ made me one of the fifty-six who gave a nega-  
 “ tive to that fatal bill which cut the thread of  
 “ his life.

“ He gave an early specimen of the roughness  
 “ of his nature, when, in the eager pursuit of the  
 “ House of Commons after the Duke of Buck-  
 “ ingham,

- "ingham, he advised or gave counsel against  
 " another, which was afterwards taken up and  
 " pursued against himself. Thus, pressing upon  
 " another's case, he awakened his own fate; for  
 " when that House was in consultation how to  
 " frame the particular charge against that great  
 " Duke, he advised to make a general one, and to  
 " accuse him of treason, and to let him get off  
 " afterwards as he could, which really befell him-  
 " self at last.

" In his person he was of a tall stature, but  
 " stooped much in the neck. His countenance  
 " was cloudy whilst he moved or sat thinking;  
 " but when he spake seriously or facetiously, he  
 " had a lightsome and a very pleasant ayre; and  
 " indeed, whatever he then did, he did gracefully.  
 " Unavoidable it is but that great men give great  
 " discontents to some; and the lofty humour of  
 " this great man engaged him too often, and  
 " against too many, in that kind; and particu-  
 " larly one with the old Chancellor Loftus, which  
 " was sullied (as was supposed) by an intrigue  
 " betwixt him and his daughter-in-law. But  
 " with these virtues and infirmities we will leave  
 " him ruling prosperously in Ireland, until his own  
 " ambition or presumption brings him over to  
 " England in the year 1638, to take up a lost  
 " game, wherein he lost himself."

When Lord Strafford was Lord-Lieutenant of Ireland, he made an order, that no Peer should be admitted into the House of Lords in that kingdom without leaving his sword with the door-keeper. Many Peers had already complied with this insolent order, when the Duke, then Earl, of Ormond being asked for his sword, he replied to the door-keeper, "If you make that request again, Sir, I shall plunge my sword into your body." Lord Strafford hearing of this said, "This Nobleman is a man that we must endeavour to get over to us."

Defection in party was perhaps never more severely punished than in the fate of this extraordinary Personage. On quitting the Country Party, he told his old fellow-labourer Mr. Pym, "You see, Sir, I have left you," "So, I see," "Sir Thomas," replied Mr. Pym, "but we will never leave you so long as you have a head upon your shoulders."

The following curious and detailed account of the apprehension and trial of Lord Strafford is taken from "A Journal addressed to the Presbytery of Irvine in Scotland, by Robert Baillie, D. D. Principal of the University of Glasgow," who was sent up to London in 1640 by the Covenanting Lords of Scotland to draw up the Articles of Impeachment against Archbishop Laud, for having  
made

made some innovations in the service of the Church of Scotland.

“ Among many more,” says the Doctor, “ I have been an assiduous assistant of that Nation (the English), and therefore I will offer to give you some account of a part I have heard and seen in that notable process.

“ Westminster-Hall is a room as long as broad, if not more, than the outer house of the High Church of Glasgow, supposing the pillars were removed. In the midst of it was erected a stage, like that prepared for the Assembly of Glasgow, but much more large, taking up the breadth of the whole house from wall to wall, and of the length more than a third part. On the North end was set a throne for the King, and a chair for the Prince. Before it lay a large woollack, covered with green, for my Lord Steward, the Earl of Arundel. Beneath it lay two sacks for my Lord Keeper and the Judges, with the rest of the Chancery, all in their red robes. Beneath this, a little table for four or five Clerks of the Parliament, in black gowns. Round about these, some forms covered with green frieze, whereupon the Earls and Lords did sit, in their red robes, of the same fashion, lined with the same white ermine-skins as ye see the robes of our Lords when they ride  
“ in

“ in Parliament; the Lords on their right sleeves  
“ having two bars of white skins, the Viscounts  
“ two and a half, the Earls three, the Marquis of  
“ Winchester three and a half. England hath no  
“ more Marquisses; and he but a late upstart, a  
“ creature of Queen Elizabeth. Hamilton goes  
“ here but among the Earls, and that a late one,  
“ Dukes they have none in Parliament; York,  
“ Richmond, and Buckingham, are but boys;  
“ Lenox goes among the late Earls. Behind the  
“ forms where the Lords sit, there is a bar co-  
“ vered with green. At the one end stands the  
“ Committee of eight or ten Gentlemen appointed  
“ by the House of Commons to pursue. At the  
“ midst there is a little desk, where the prisoner,  
“ Strafford, stands and sits as he pleases, together  
“ with his Keeper, Sir William Balfour, the  
“ Lieutenant of the Tower. At the back of  
“ this is a desk for Strafford’s four Secretaries,  
“ who carried his papers, and assisted him in  
“ writing and reading. At their side is a void  
“ for witnesses to stand; and behind them a long  
“ desk at the wall of the room for Strafford’s  
“ Counsel at Law, some five or six able Lawyers,  
“ who were not permitted to dispute in matters of  
“ fact, but questions of right, if any should be  
“ incident.

“ This

“ This is the order of the House Below on  
“ the floor, the same that is used daily in the  
“ Higher House.—Upon the two sides of the  
“ House, east and west, there arose a stage of  
“ eleven ranks of forms, the highest almost  
“ touching the roof. Every one of these forms  
“ went from one end of the room to the other,  
“ and contained about forty men ; the two high-  
“ est were divided from the rest by a rail, and a  
“ rail at every end cut off some seats. The  
“ Gentlemen of the Lower House sat within the  
“ rails, others without. All the doors were kept  
“ very strictly with guards. We always behoved  
“ to be there a little after five in the morning,  
“ Lord Willoughby Earl of Lindsey, Lord  
“ Chamberlain of England (Pembroke is Cham-  
“ berlain of the Court), ordered the House with  
“ great difficulty ; James Maxwell, Black Rod,  
“ was Great Usher ; a number of other servants,  
“ Gentlemen and Knights, assisted ; by favour  
“ we got place within the rail among the Com-  
“ mons. The House was full daily before seven.  
“ About eight the Earl of Strafford came in  
“ his barge from the Tower, attended with the  
“ Lieutenant and a guard of musqueteers and  
“ halberdeers. The Lords in their robes were  
“ set about eight. The King was usually half  
“ an hour before them. He came not into his  
“ throne,

“ throne, for that would have marred the action;  
“ for it is the order of England, when the King  
“ appears he speaks what he will, but no other  
“ speaks in his presence. At the back of the  
“ throne were two rooms on the two sides: in the  
“ one, Duke de Vanden, Duke de Valler, and  
“ other French Nobles sat; in the other, the  
“ King, Queen, Princess Mary, the Prince  
“ Elector, and some Court Ladies. The tirlies  
“ that made them to be secret the King brake  
“ down with his own hands, so that they sat in  
“ the eyes of all, but little more regarded than  
“ if they had been absent; for the Lords sat all  
“ covered. Those of the Lower House, and all  
“ other, except the French Noblemen, sat dis-  
“ covered when the Lords came, not else. A  
“ number of Ladies were in the boxes above  
“ the rails, for which they paid much money.  
“ It was daily the most glorious Assembly the  
“ life could afford; yet the gravity not such as I  
“ expected; oft great clamour without about the  
“ doors. In the interval, while Strafford was  
“ making ready for answers, the Lords got al-  
“ ways to their feet, walked and chatted: the  
“ Lower Housemen too loud chatting. After  
“ ten, much public eating, not only of confec-  
“ tions, but of flesh and bread, bottles of beer  
“ and wine going thick from mouth to mouth  
“ without

“ without cups, and all this in the King’s eye ;  
 “ yea, many but turned their backs and let water  
 “ go through the forms they sat on. There  
 “ was no outgoing to return ; and oft the sitting  
 “ was till two, three, or four o’clock at night.

“ TUESDAY THE THIRTEENTH.

“ The seventeenth session. — All being set  
 “ as before, Strafford made a speech large two  
 “ hours and a half, went through all the articles  
 “ but these three, which imported statute-treason,  
 “ the fifteenth, twenty-first, twenty-seventh, and  
 “ others which were alledged, as he spake,  
 “ for constructive and consequential treason.  
 “ First, the articles bearing his words, then these  
 “ which had his counsels and deeds. To all he  
 “ repeated not new, but the best of his former  
 “ answers ; and in the end, after some lashness and  
 “ fagging, he made such a pathetic oration for  
 “ an half hour, as ever comedian did upon a  
 “ stage. The matter and expression was ex-  
 “ ceeding brave ; doubtless if he had grace or  
 “ civil goodness, he is a most eloquent man.  
 “ The speech you have it here in print. One  
 “ passage made it most spoken of ; his breaking  
 “ off in weeping and silence when he spoke of  
 “ his first wife. Some took it for a true defect  
 “ “ in

“ in his memory; others, and for the most part;  
 “ for a notable part of his rhetoric; some, that  
 “ true grief, and remorse at that remembrance,  
 “ had stopt his mouth; for they say that his first  
 “ lady, the Earl of Clare’s sister, being with  
 “ child, and finding one of his whore’s letters,  
 “ brought it to him, and chiding him therefore,  
 “ he struck her on the breast, whereof shortly  
 “ she died.”

Principal Baillic’s account of the apprehension  
 of Lord Strafford is very curious:—“ All things  
 “ go here as we could wish. The Lieutenant  
 “ of Ireland (Lord Strafford) came but on Mon-  
 “ day to town; late; on Tuesday rested; and  
 “ on Wednesday came to Parliament; but ere  
 “ night he was caged. Intolerable pride and  
 “ oppression call to Heaven for vengeance. The  
 “ Lower House closed their doors; the Speaker  
 “ kept the keys till his accusation was con-  
 “ cluded. Thereafter Mr. Pym went up with a  
 “ number at his back to the Higher House, and,  
 “ in a pretty short speech, did in the name of the  
 “ Commons of all England accuse Thomas Lord  
 “ Strafford of high treason, and required his  
 “ person to be arrested till probation might be  
 “ made: so Mr. Pym and his back were removed.  
 “ The Lords began to consult on that strange  
 “ and unpremeditated motion. The word goes  
 “ in

" in haste to the Lord Lieutenant, where he  
 " was with the King : with speed he comes to  
 " the House of Peers, and calls rudely at the  
 " door. James Maxwell, Keeper of the Black  
 " Rod, opens. His Lordship, with a proud  
 " glooming countenance, makes towards his  
 " place at the board head, but at once many  
 " bid him void the House. So he is forced  
 " in confusion to go to the door till he is  
 " called. After consultation he stands, but is  
 " told to kneel, and on his knees to hear the sen-  
 " tence. Being on his knees, he is delivered to  
 " the Black Rod to be prisoner till he is cleared of  
 " the crimes he is charged with. He offered to  
 " speak, but was commanded to be gone without  
 " a word. In the outer room, James Maxwell  
 " required of him, as prisoner, to deliver him  
 " his sword. When he had got it, with a loud  
 " voice he told his man to carry the Lord Lieu-  
 " tenant's sword. This done, he makes through  
 " a number of people towards his coach, all  
 " gazing, no man capping to him, before whom  
 " that morning the greatest in England would  
 " have stood discovered; all crying, What is  
 " the matter? He said, A small matter, I  
 " warrant you. They replied, Yes indeed,  
 " high treason is a small matter! Coming to  
 " the place where he expected his coach, it was  
 " not

" not there ; so he behoved to return the same  
 " way through a world of gazing people. When  
 " at last he had found his coach, and was entering  
 " it, James Maxwell told him, My Lord, you  
 " are my prisoner, and must go in my coach ;  
 " so he behoved to do. For some days too many  
 " went to see him ; but since, the Parliament has  
 " commanded his keepers to be stricter. Pour-  
 " suivants are dispatched to Ireland, to open all  
 " the ports, and to proclaim, that all who had  
 " grievances might come over."

---

### *SIR WILLIAM WALLER.*

SIR TOBY MATTHEWS, in his collection  
 of English Letters, has preserved the following  
 letter of Sir William Waller, before he took the  
 command of the forces of the Parliament against  
 Charles the First.

A LETTER OF SIR WILLIAM WALLER TO SIR  
 RALPH HOPTON, ANN. DOM. 1643, IN  
 THE BEGINNING OF THE CIVIL WARS  
 BETWEEN CHARLES THE FIRST AND THE  
 PARLIAMENT.

" SIR,

" THE experience which I have had of your  
 " worth, and the happiness which I have enjoyed  
 " in

“ in your friendship, are wounding considerations  
 “ to me, when I look upon this present distance  
 “ between us. Certainly, Sir, my affections to  
 “ you are so unchangeable, that hostilitie itself  
 “ cannot violate my friendship to your person;  
 “ but I must be true to the cause wherein I serve.  
 “ The old limitation of *usq; ad aras*, holdeth  
 “ still; and where my conscience is interested,  
 “ all other obligations are swallowed up. I  
 “ should wait on you, according to your desire,  
 “ but that I look on you as engaged in that partie  
 “ beyond the possibility of retreat, and, conse-  
 “ quentlie, incapable of being wrought upon by  
 “ anie perswasion; and I know, the conference  
 “ could never be so close betwixt us, but it would  
 “ take wind, and receive a construction to my  
 “ dishonour. That Great God who is the  
 “ searcher of all hearts, knows, with what a sad  
 “ fear I go upon this service, and with what per-  
 “ fect hate I detest a war without an enemy.  
 “ But I look upon it as *opus Domini* (the work  
 “ of the Lord), which is enough to silence all  
 “ passion in me. The God of Peace send us, in  
 “ his good time, the blessing of peace; and in  
 “ the mean time fit us to receive it. We are  
 “ both on the stage, and must act those parts that  
 “ are assigned to us in this tragedy; but let us do  
 “ it in the way of honour, and without personall  
 VOL. I. 8 “ animositie.

"animosities. Whatever the issue of it be, I shall  
 "never resign that dear title of

"Your most affectionate friend,

"and faithful servant,

"WILL. WALLER."

"Bath, 16 Junii 1643."

In Sir William's "Vindication" of himself, lately published, he thus describes the state of England at the end of the Civil War, after the boasted improvements that were supposed to have been made in the Government of it.

"To be short, after the expence of so much  
 "blood and treasure, all the difference that can  
 "be discerned between our former and present  
 "estate is this: That before time, under the com-  
 "plaint of a slavery, we lived like freemen; and  
 "now, under the notion of a freedom, we live  
 "like slaves, enforced by continual taxes and  
 "oppressions to maintain, and feed, our own  
 "misery. But all this must be borne with patience,  
 "as in order to a reformation, of which there  
 "cannot be a birth expected in reason without  
 "some pain and travail. I deny not but possibly  
 "some things in the frame of our State might be  
 "amiss, and in a condition fit to be reformed.  
 "But, is there no mean between the tooth-ache  
 "and

“ And the plague? between a fore finger and a  
 “ gangrene? Are we come to Asclepiades’s  
 “ opinion, that every distemper is the possession  
 “ of the Devil? that nothing but extreme remedies,  
 “ nothing but fire and sword, and conjuring  
 “ could be thought upon to help us? Was there  
 “ no way to effect this without bruizing the  
 “ whole kingdom in a mortar, and making it  
 “ into a new paste? Those disorders and irregu-  
 “ larities which through the corruption of time  
 “ had grown up amongst us, might, in process of  
 “ time, have been well reformed, with a saving  
 “ to the preservation and consistency of our  
 “ flourishing condition. But the unbridled inso-  
 “ lence of these men hath torn our heads from our  
 “ shoulders, and dismembered our whole body,  
 “ not leaving us an entire limb. *Inque omni*  
 “ *nusquam corpore corpus.* Like those indiscreet  
 “ daughters of Peleus, they have cut our throats  
 “ to cure us. Instead of reforming, they have  
 “ wiped though not yet cleansed the kingdom,  
 “ according to that expression in the scriptures,  
 “ *as a man wipeth a dish and turneth it upside*  
 “ *down.*”

Sir William was buried in the Abbey Church at  
 Bath, under a very superb monument with his  
 effigies upon it. The tradition current in that

city is, that when James the Second visited the Abbey, he defaced the nose of Sir William upon his monument: there appear, however, at present no traces of any disfigurement.

At the end of the "Poetry of ANNA MATILDA," 12mo. 1788, are "Recollections" of this great General, in which he seems, with an openness and an ingenuousness peculiar to himself, to lay open the inmost recesses of his heart, and to disclose in the most humble and pious manner his frailties and his vices, under the article "Fatherlike Chastisements." He says, "It was just with God, for  
 " the punishment of my giving way to the plunder  
 " of Winchester, to permit the demolition of my  
 " house at Winchester. My presumption upon  
 " mine own strength and former successes was  
 " justly humbled at the Devizes by an utter defeat,  
 " and at Croperdy with a dishonourable blow.  
 " This," adds Sir William, speaking of his defeat  
 at Croperdy, "was the most heavy stroke of any  
 " that did ever befall me. General Essex had  
 " thought to persuade the Parliament to compromise with the King, which so inflamed the  
 " zealous, that they moved that the command of  
 " their army might be bestowed upon me; but  
 " the news of this defeat arrived whilst they were  
 " deliberating on my advancement, and it was to  
 " me

“ me a double defeat. I had nearly sunken under  
 “ the affliction, but that I had a deare and a sweet  
 “ comforter; and I did at that time prove according  
 “ to Ecclesiasticus, chap. xxvi. *A virtuous woman*  
 “ *rejoiceth her husband: as the sun when it*  
 “ *arisseth in the high heaven, so is the beauty of a*  
 “ *good wife.* Verse 16.”

Sir William in the conclusion of this very curious  
 and valuable little work, in what he calls his  
 “ Daily Directory,” has these reflections:—  
 “ Every day is a little life, in the account whereof  
 “ we may reckon our birth from the wombe of  
 “ the morning; our growing time from thence to  
 “ noon (when we are as the sun in his strength);  
 “ after which, like a shadow that declineth, we  
 “ hasten to the evening of our age, till at last we  
 “ close our eyes in sleep, the image of death;  
 “ and our whole life is but this tale of a day told  
 “ over and over. I should therefore so spend  
 “ every day, as if it were all the life I had to  
 “ live; and in pursuance of this end, and of the  
 “ vow I have made to walke with God in a  
 “ closer communion than I have formerly done,  
 “ I would endeavour, by his grace, to observe in  
 “ the course of my remaining spanne, or rather  
 “ inche of life, this daily directory:  
 “ To awake with God as early as I can, and  
 “ to consecrate the first-fruits of my thoughts

“ unto him by praier and meditation, and by  
“ renewed acts of repentance, that so God may  
“ awake for me, and make the habitation of my  
“ righteousness prosperous. To this end I  
“ would make it my care to lye down the night  
“ before in the peace of God, who hath pro-  
“ mised that his commandement shall keep me  
“ when awake, otherwise it may be justly feared  
“ that those corruptions that bid me last good-night  
“ will be ready to give me first good-to-morrow.”

“ Sir William Waller,” says Sir Philip Warwick, who knew him personally, “ was a  
“ gentleman of courage and of parts, and of a  
“ civil and ceremonious behaviour. He held a  
“ gainful farm from the Crown of the butlerage  
“ and prisage of wines; but upon a quarrel  
“ between him and Sir Thomas Reynolds, a  
“ courtier, who had an interest in the farm of  
“ the wine licences, upon whom Waller having  
“ used his cudgel, and being censured and fined  
“ for it in the Star Chamber, and having a  
“ zealous lady, who used to call him her man of  
“ God, he engaged on the Parliament side.”

*MARQUIS*

*MARQUIS OF WORCESTER.*

THE following anecdotes of this illustrious Nobleman, no less the loyal subject of his Sovereign than the defender of the liberties of the People, are taken from a very scarce little book intitled, “ Worcester’s Apophthegmata, or Witty Sayings of the Right Honourable Henry (late) Marquis of Worcester. By S. B. a constant Observer, and no less Admirer, of his Lordship’s Wisdom and Loyalty.”

## APOPHTH. V.

“ When the King (Charles the First) had made his repaire to Raglon Castle \*, a seat of the Marquifs of Worcester’s, between Monmouth and Abergaveny, after the battell of Naseby; taking occasion to thank the Marquifs for some monies lent to his Majesty, the Marquifs returned his Majesty this answer:—Sir, I had your word for the money, but I never thought I should be so soon repayed; for now you have given me thanks, I have all I looked for.”

\* “ The King marched from Hereford to Ragland Castle, belonging to the Earl of Worcester, very strong of itself, and beautiful to behold. Here the King continued three weeks.” SIR HENRY SLINGSBY’S *MS. Memoirs.*

## APOPHTH. VI.

“ Another time the King came unto my Lord,  
“ and told him, that he thought not to have  
“ stayed with his Lordship above three days, but  
“ his occasions requiring his longer abode with  
“ him, he was willing to ease him of so great a  
“ burthen, as to be altogether so heavy a charge  
“ unto him : and considering it was a garrison, that  
“ his provisions might not be spent by so great a  
“ pressure, he was willing that his Lordship  
“ should have power given him to take what  
“ provisions the country would afford for his  
“ present maintenance and recruit ; to which his  
“ Lordship made this reply :—I humbly thank  
“ your Majesty, but my Castle will not stand  
“ long if it leans upon the countrey, I had  
“ rather be brought to a morsel of bread, than  
“ any morsels of bread should be brought me to  
“ entertain your Majesty.”

## APOPHTH. XIV.

“ The Marquis had a mind to tell the King  
“ (as handsomely as he could) of some of his  
“ (as he thought) faults ; and thus he contrives  
“ his plot. Against the time that his Majesty  
“ was wont to give his Lordship a visit, as he  
“ commonly

“ commonly used to do after dinner, his Lordship  
“ had the book of John Gower lying before him  
“ on the table. The King casting his eye upon  
“ the book, told the Marquiss that he had never  
“ seen it before. Oh, said the Marquiss, it is  
“ the book of books, which if your Majesty had  
“ been well versed in, it would have made you a  
“ King of Kings. Why so, my Lord? said the  
“ King. Why, said the Marquiss, here is set  
“ down how Aristotle brought up and instructed  
“ Alexander the Great in all the rudiments and  
“ principles belonging to a Prince. And under  
“ the persons of Alexander and Aristotle he  
“ read the King such a lesson, that all the  
“ standers-by were amazed at the boldness; and  
“ the King, supposing that he had gone further  
“ than his text would have given him leave,  
“ asked the Marquiss if he had his lesson by  
“ heart, or whether he spake out of the book.  
“ The Marquiss replied, Sir, if you could read  
“ my heart, it may be you may find it there; or,  
“ if your Majesty please to get it by heart, I will  
“ lend you my book: which latter proffer the  
“ King accepted of, and did borrow it. Nay,  
“ said the Marquiss, I will lend it to your  
“ Majesty upon these conditions: first, that  
“ you read it; secondly, that you make use of  
“ it. But perceiving how that some of the new-  
“ made

" made Lords fretted and bit their thumbs at  
 " certain passages of the Marquis's discourse, he  
 " thought a little to please his Majesty, though  
 " he displeased them the more, who were so  
 " much displeased already. Protesting unto his  
 " Majesty, that no one was so much for the abso-  
 " lute power of a King as Aristotle; desiring  
 " the book out of the King's hand, he told his  
 " Majesty, that he could shew him a remarkable  
 " passage to that purpose, turning to that place  
 " that has this verse;

" A King can kill, a King can save,  
 " A King can make a Lord a Knave;  
 " And of a Knave a Lord also,  
 " And more than that a King can do.

" There were then divers new-made Lords who  
 " shrunk out of the room; which the King ob-  
 " serving, told the Marquis, My Lord, at this rate  
 " you will drive away all my Nobility. The  
 " Marquis replied, I protest unto your Majesty,  
 " I am as new a made Lord as any of them all;  
 " but I was never called knave and rogue so  
 " much in all my life as I have been since I re-  
 " ceived this last honour, and why should not  
 " they bear their shares?

" Speaking of the antient House of Peers,  
 " that were nearly melted with the House of  
 " Commons

“ Commons during the civil wars, without  
“ consequence and without weight, he said,  
“ Oh, when the noblest and highest element courts  
“ the noise of the waves (the truest emblem of  
“ the madness of the people), and when the  
“ highest region stoops unto the lower, and the  
“ lowest gets into the highest seat, what can be  
“ expected but a chaos of confusion and dissolution of the universe? I do believe that they  
“ are so near unto their end, that as weak as I  
“ am, there is physic to be had, if a man could  
“ find it, to prolong my days, that I might outlive  
“ their honours.”

“ Whilst he was under the custody of the Black  
“ Rod, for his loyalty to his Sovereign, and the  
“ resistance that he made to the forces of the  
“ Parliament, he said to a friend of his one day,  
“ Lord bless us, what a fearfull thing was this  
“ black rod when I heard of it at first! It did  
“ so run in my mind, that it made an affliction  
“ out of mine own imaginations; but when I  
“ spoke with the man, I found him a very civil  
“ gentleman, but I saw no black rod. So, if we  
“ would not let these troubles and apprehensions  
“ of ours be made worse by our own apprehensions, no rods would be black.”

“ When he was told upon his death-bed,  
“ that leave was given by the Parliament  
“ that

“ that he might be buried in Windsor Castle,  
 “ where (as the Editor of the Apophthegms  
 “ says) there is a peculiar vault for the family  
 “ within the great Chapel, and wherein divers  
 “ of his ancestors lie buried, he cried out with  
 “ great sprightliness of manner, Why God bless  
 “ us all ! why then I shall have a better castle  
 “ when I am dead, than they took from me whilst  
 “ I was alive.”

Dr. Baylie, Dean of Wells, published in 1649  
 “ The Conference ; or, Heads of a Conversation  
 “ between the late Charles the First and the  
 “ Marquis of Worcester, concerning the Catholics  
 “ and Protestants, that took place when the King  
 “ was at Raglan Castle in 1646.” The Marquis  
 being a Catholic of course exalted the decisions of  
 the Church above the conclusions of reason ; and  
 in one part of the Conference the dialogue pro-  
 ceeded thus :

“ *Marquis.*—Your Majesty has forgotten the  
 “ monies which came unto you from unknown  
 “ hands, and were brought unto you by unknown  
 “ faces, when you promised you would never  
 “ forsake your unknown friends. You have for-  
 “ gotten the miraculous blessings of the Almighty  
 “ upon those beginnings ; and how you dis-  
 “ countenanced, distrusted, and disregarded, *aye*  
 “ and

“ and disgraced the Catholiques all along, and  
“ at last vowed an extirpation of them. Doth  
“ not your Majesty see clearly how that in the  
“ two great battailles, the North and Naseby,  
“ God shewed signs of his displeasure? When in  
“ the first, your enemies were even at your  
“ mercy, confusion fell upon you, and you lost  
“ the day; like a man that should so wound his  
“ enemies that he could scarce stand, and after-  
“ wards his own sword should fly out of the hilt,  
“ and leave the strong and skillfull to the mercy  
“ of his falling enemies: and in the second (and  
“ I fear me the last battaile that e’er you’ll fight),  
“ whilst your men were crying Victory! and I  
“ hear they had reason to do so, your sword broke  
“ in the aire, which made you a fugitive to your  
“ flying enemies. Sir, pray pardon my boldnesse,  
“ for it is God’s cause that makes me so bold,  
“ and no inclination of my own to be so: and  
“ give me leave to tell you, that God is angry  
“ with you, and will never be pleased untill you  
“ have taken new resolutions concerning your  
“ religion, which I pray God to direct you, or  
“ else you’ll fall from naught to worse, from  
“ thence to nothing.”

“ *King Charles.*—My Lord, I cannot so  
“ much blame as pity your zeal. The soundnesse  
“ of Religion is not to be tryed by dint of sword,  
“ nor

“ nor must we judge of her truths by her profu-  
 “ perity ; for then, of all men Christians would be  
 “ the most miserable. We are not to be thought  
 “ no followers of Christ, by observations drawn  
 “ from what is crossè or otherwise; but by taking  
 “ up our crossè and following Christ. Neither  
 “ do I remember, my Lord, that I made any  
 “ such vow before the battaile of Naseby con-  
 “ cerning Catholiques ; but some satisfaction I  
 “ did give my Protestant subjects, who, on the  
 “ other side, were perswaded that God blest us  
 “ the worse for having so many Papists in our  
 “ army.”

“ *Marquiss* —The difference is not great ; I  
 “ pray God forgive you, who have most reason to  
 “ ask it.”

“ *King*.—I think not so, my Lord.”

“ *Marquiss* —Who shall judge ?”

“ *King*.—I pray, my Lord, let us sit down,  
 “ and let Reason take her seat.”

“ *Marquiss*.—Reason is no judge.”

“ *King*.—But she may take her place, *Mar-*  
 “ *quiss*, not above our faith.”

“ *Marquiss*.—Not above our faith.”

BLANCHE,

**BLANCHE, LADY ARUNDELL,**

BARONESS OF WARDOUR.

*FORTEs creantur fortibus & bonis.  
 Est in juvencis, est in equis patrum  
 Virtus, nec imbellem seroces  
 Progenerant aquilæ columbam :*

The offspring of a noble race  
 Their high-bred Sires can ne'er disgrace;  
 Valour and worth to them supply'd  
 With life's own warm and crimson tide.  
 The courser of a gen'rous breed  
 Still pants for the Olympic mead;  
 Nor the fierce eagle, bird of Jove,  
 E'er generates the timid dove;

says Horace, and Lady Arundell confirms his assertion. The same courage, the same spirit, which her father the Earl of Worcester exhibited in the defence of his Castle of Ragland, this excellent woman displayed at the siege of Wardour Castle. The account of the noble defence she made against her savage and unprincipled besiegers, is told in the "Mercurius Rusticus," a kind of Newspaper of those times in which it was written; and which, in the narrative of the behaviour of the Parliamentary Generals, ferocious  
 and

and insolent as it is, will recall, for the honour of the country where it happened, but imperfectly perhaps to the mind of the reader, the scenes of ravage, desolation, and murder, which have taken place in a neighbouring Nation; which, not satisfied with the destruction of its old corrupt Government, has raised upon the ruins of it a system of tyranny and of rapine without example in the annals of the world.

EXTRACT FROM MERCURIUS RUSTICUS.

“ ON Tuesday the second of May 1643, Sir  
“ Edward Hungerford, a Chief Commander of the  
“ rebels in Wiltshire, came with his forces before Wardour Castle in the same county, being  
“ the mansion-house of the Lord Arundell of  
“ Wardour. But finding the castle strong, and  
“ those that were in it resolute not to yield it up  
“ unless by force, called Colonel Strode to his  
“ help. Both these joined in one made a body  
“ of 1300, or thereabout. Being come before  
“ it, by a trumpet they summon the castle to  
“ surrender: the reason pretended was, because  
“ the castle being a receptacle of cavaliers and  
“ malignants, both Houses of Parliament had  
“ ordered it to be searched for men and arms;  
“ and withal by the same trumpeter declared,  
“ that

“ that if they found either money or plate, they  
“ would seize on it for the use of the Parliament.  
“ The Lady Arundell (her husband being then at  
“ Oxford, and since that dead there) refused to  
“ deliver up the castle; and bravely replied, that  
“ she had a command from her Lord to keep it,  
“ and she would obey his command.

“ Being denied entrance, the next day, being  
“ Wednesday the third of May, they bring up  
“ the cannon within musquet-shot, and begin  
“ the battery, and continue from the Wednesday  
“ to the Monday following, never giving any  
“ intermission to the besieged, who were but  
“ twenty-five fighting men, to make good the  
“ place against an army of 1300 men. In this  
“ time they spring two mines; the first in a vault,  
“ through which beer and wood and other necessaries  
“ were brought into the castle: this did  
“ not much hurt, it being without the foundation  
“ of the castle. The second was conveyed in the  
“ small vaults; which, by reason of the inter-  
“ course between the several passages to every  
“ office, and almost every room in the castle, did  
“ much shake and endanger the whole fabrick.

“ The rebels had often tendered some unreasonable  
“ conditions to the besieged to surrender;  
“ as to give the ladies, both the mother and the  
“ daughter-in-law, and the women and children,  
VOL. I. T “ quar-

“ quarter, but not the men. The ladies both  
“ infinitely scorning to sacrifice the lives of their  
“ friends and servants to redeem their own from  
“ the cruelty of the rebels, who had no other  
“ crime of which they could count them guilty  
“ but their fidelity and earnest endeavours to pre-  
“ serve them from violence and robbery, choose  
“ bravely (according to the nobleness of their  
“ honourable families from which they were both  
“ extracted) rather to die together than live on  
“ so dishonourable terms. But now, the castle  
“ brought to this distress, the defendants saw,  
“ oppressed with number, tired out with contin-  
“ nual watching and labour from Tuesday to  
“ Monday, so distracted between hunger and  
“ want of rest, that when the hand endeavoured  
“ to administer food, surprised with sleep it for-  
“ got its employment, the morsels falling from  
“ their hands while they were about to eat, de-  
“ luding their appetite : now, when it might have  
“ been a doubt which they would first have  
“ loaded their musquets withal, either powder  
“ before bullet, or bullet before powder, had not  
“ the maid-servants (valiant beyond their sex)  
“ assisted them, and done that service for them :  
“ lastly, now, when the rebels had brought pe-  
“ tarrs, and applied them to the garden-doors  
“ (which, if forced, open a free passage to the  
“ castle),

" castle), and balls of wild-fire to throw in at  
 " their broken windows, and all hopes of keep-  
 " ing the castle was taken away; now, and not  
 " till now, did the besieged sound a parley. And  
 " though in their Diurnals at London they have  
 " told the world that they offered threescore thou-  
 " sand pounds to redeem themselves and the  
 " castle, and that it was refused, yet few men take  
 " themselves to be bound anything the more to  
 " believe it because they report it. I would  
 " Master Case would leave preaching treason, and  
 " instruct his disciples to put away lying, and  
 " speak every man truth of his neighbour. Cer-  
 " tainly the world would not be so abused with  
 " untruths as now they are; amongst which num-  
 " ber this report was one: for if they in the  
 " castle offered so liberally, how came the rebels  
 " to agree upon articles of surrender so far be-  
 " neath that overture? for the Articles of Sur-  
 " render were these:

" First, That the Ladies and all others in the  
 " castle should have quarter.

" Secondly, That the Ladies and servants should  
 " carry away all their wearing apparel; and that  
 " six of the serving men, whom the Ladies should  
 " nominate, should attend upon their persons  
 " wheresoever the rebels should dispose of them.

“ Thirdly, That all the furniture and goods  
“ in the house should be safe from plunder ; and  
“ to this purpose one of the six nominated to  
“ attend the ladies, was to stay in the castle, and  
“ take an inventory of all in the house ; of which  
“ the Commanders were to have one copy, and  
“ the Ladies another.

“ But being on these terms masters of the  
“ castle and all within it, 'tis true they observed  
“ the first article, and spared the lives of all the  
“ besieged, though they had slain in the defence  
“ at least sixty of the Rebels. But for the other  
“ two they observed them not in any part. As  
“ soon as they entered the castle, they first seized  
“ upon the several trunks and packs which they  
“ of the castle were making up, and left neither  
“ the Ladies nor servants any other wearing-clothes  
“ but what was on their backs.

“ There was in the castle, amongst many rich  
“ ones, one extraordinary chimney-piece, valued  
“ at two thousand pounds; this they utterly de-  
“ faced, and beat down all the carved works  
“ thereof with their pole-axes. There were  
“ likewise rare pictures, the work of the most  
“ curious pencils that were known to these latter  
“ times of the world, and such that Apelles him-  
“ self (had he been alive) need not blush to own  
“ for his. These in a wild fury they break and  
“ tear

“ tear to pieces; a loss that neither cost nor art  
“ can repair.

“ Having thus given them a taste what performance of articles they were to expect from  
“ them, they barbarously lead the Ladies, and the  
“ young Lady’s children, two sons and a daughter, prisoners to Shaftesbury, some four or five  
“ miles from Wardour \*.

“ While they were prisoners, to mitigate their  
“ sorrows, in triumph they bring five cart loads  
“ of their richest hangings and other furniture  
“ through Shaftesbury towards Dorchester: and  
“ since that, contrary to their promise and faith,  
“ given both by Sir Edward Hungerford and  
“ Strode, they plundered the whole castle: so  
“ little use was there of the inventory we told  
“ you of, unless to let the world know what  
“ Lord Arundell lost, and what the Rebels gained.  
“ This havock they made within the castle.  
“ Without they burnt all the out-houses; they  
“ pulled up the pales of two parks, the one of  
“ red deer, the other of fallow; what they did

\* The learned and the illustrious Mr. Chillingworth was in Wardour Castle when it was taken. He had retired thither in very bad health. He was carried by the Parliamentary army first to Salisbury, and then to Chichester; in the Bishop’s palace of which city he died soon afterwards.

" not kill they let loose to the world for the next  
 " taker. In the parks they burn three tenements  
 " and two lodges; they cut down all the trees  
 " about the house and grounds. Oaks and elms,  
 " such as but few places could boast of the like,  
 " whose goodly bushy advanced heads drew the  
 " eyes of travellers on the plains to gaze on them;  
 " these they sold for four-pence, sixpence; or  
 " twelve-pence a-piece, that were worth three,  
 " four, or five pounds a-piece. The fruit-trees  
 " they pluck up by the roots, extending their  
 " malice to commit spoil on that which God, by a  
 " special law, protected from destruction even in  
 " the land of his curse, the land of Canaan; for so  
 " we read: *When thou shalt besiege a city,*  
 " *thou shalt not destroy the trees thereof by forcing*  
 " *an ax against them, for thou mayest eat of them,*  
 " *and thou shalt not cut them down and employ*  
 " *them in the siege; only the trees which thou*  
 " *knowest that they be not trees for meat thou shalt*  
 " *destroy.* Deut. xx. 19, 20. Nay that which  
 " escaped destruction in the Deluge cannot escape  
 " the hands of these Children of the Apollyon the  
 " Destroyer. They dig up the heads of twelve  
 " great ponds, some of five or six acres a-piece, and  
 " destroy all the fish. They sell carps of two foot  
 " long for two-pence and three-pence, a-piece;  
 " they sent out the fish by cart-loads, so that the  
 " country

“ country could not spend them. Nay, as if the  
 “ present generation were too narrow an object for  
 “ their rage, they plunder posterity, and destroy  
 “ the nurseries of the great ponds. They drive  
 “ away and sell their horses, kine, and other cattle,  
 “ and having left nothing either in air or water,  
 “ they dig under the earth. The castle was served  
 “ with water brought two miles by a conduit of  
 “ lead; and, intending rather mischief to the  
 “ King’s friends than profit to themselves, they cut  
 “ up the pipe and sold it (as these men’s wives in  
 “ North Wiltshire do bone-lace) at six-pence a  
 “ yard; making that waste for a poor inconsiderable  
 “ sum which two thousand pounds will not make  
 “ good. They that have the unhappy occasion to  
 “ sum up these losses, value them at no less than  
 “ one hundred thousand pounds. And though  
 “ this loss were very great, not to be paralleled by  
 “ any except that of the Countess of Rivers, yet  
 “ there was something in these sufferings which did  
 “ aggravate them beyond all example of barbarity  
 “ which unnatural war till now did produce, and  
 “ that was Rachel’s tears, *lamentation and weep-*  
 “ *ing and great mourning, a mother weeping for*  
 “ *her children, and would not be comforted, be-*  
 “ *cause they were taken from her.* For the rebels,  
 “ as you hear, having carried the two Ladies  
 “ prisoners to Shaftesbury, thinking them not safe

“ enough, their intent is to remove them to Bath,  
“ a place then much infected both with the plague  
“ and the small-pox. The old Lady was sick under  
“ a double confinement, that of the Rebels and her  
“ own indisposition. All were unwilling to be ex-  
“ posed to the danger of the infection, especially  
“ the young Lady, having three children with her;  
“ they were too dear, too rich a treasure to be  
“ snatched away to such probable loss without  
“ reluctance: therefore they resolve not to yield  
“ themselves prisoners unless they will take the old  
“ Lady out of her bed, and the rest by violence,  
“ and so carry them away. But the Rebels fearing  
“ lest so great inhumanity might incense the people  
“ against them, and render them odious to the  
“ country, decline this; and, since they dare not  
“ carry all to Bath, they resolve to carry some to  
“ Dorchester, a place no less dangerous for the  
“ infection of schism and rebellion than Bath for  
“ the plague and the small-pox. To this purpose  
“ they take the young Lady's two sons (the eldest  
“ but nine, the younger but seven years of age),  
“ and carried them captives to Dorchester.

“ In vain doth the mother with tears intreat  
“ that these pretty pledges of her Lord's affections  
“ may not be snatched from her. In vain do the  
“ children embrace and hang about the neck of  
“ their mother, and implore help from her, that  
“ neither

“ neither knows how to keep them, nor yet how  
 “ to part with them : but the Rebels, having lost  
 “ all bowels of compassion, remain inexorable.  
 “ The complaints of the mother, the pitiful cry of  
 “ the children, prevail not with them ; like ravenous  
 “ wolves they seize on the prey, and though they  
 “ do not crop, yet they transplant those olive  
 “ branches that stood about their parents’ table.”

Lady Arundell is buried with her Lord, near  
 the altar of the very elegant chapel at Wardour  
 Castle, built by the present Lord Arundell. The  
 inscription on their monument is as follows :

“ To the Memory of the Right Honourable  
 “ Thomas Lord Arundell, second Baron of War-  
 “ dour, and Count of the Sacred Roman Empire ;  
 “ who died at Oxford, of the wounds he received  
 “ at the battle of Lansdown, in the service of  
 “ King Charles the First, for whom he raised a  
 “ regiment of horse at his own expence at the  
 “ time of the Usurpation.

“ *Obiit 19th Maii 1643. Ætat. 59.*

“ And of the Right Honourable Blanch Lady  
 “ Arundell, his wife, daughter of Edward Somer-  
 “ set, Earl of Worcester, Lord-keeper of the  
 “ Privy-seal, Master of Horse, and Knight of the  
 “ most noble order of the Garter, ancestor to the  
 “ Duke of Beaufort, lineally descended from John  
 “ of

“ of Gaunt, Duke of Lancaster, son of King  
 “ Edward the Third. This Lady, as distinguished  
 “ for her courage as for the splendor of her birth,  
 “ in the absence of her husband bravely defended  
 “ the Castle of Wardour, with a courage above  
 “ her sex, for nine days, with a few men, against  
 “ Sir Edward Hungerford and Edmund Ludlow  
 “ and their army, and then delivered it up on  
 “ honourable terms. *Obiit 28th Octobr. 1649.*  
 “ *Ætat. 66.*

“ *Requiescat in Pace.*

“ *Who shall find a valiant woman? The price*  
 “ *of her is as things brought from afar off, and*  
 “ *from the uttermost coasts. The heart of her*  
 “ *husband trusteth in her.*” Prov. xxxi.

“ *Our God was our refuge and strength; the*  
 “ *Lord of Armies was with us, the God of Jacob*  
 “ *was our Protector.*” Psalm xlv.

By the kindness of the present Lord Arundell,  
 these little Volumes are decorated with an  
 ENGRAVING of this incomparable Woman, from  
 the original Picture of her at Wardour Castle,  
 Wilts.

WILLIAMS,

## WILLIAMS,

LORD KEEPER, AND ARCHBISHOP OF YORK.

IT is said upon the monument of this learned Prelate, at an obscure village in Carnarvonshire, that “he was *linguarum plus decem sciens*---that he “understood more than ten languages.” The Lord Keeper had found, in the course of his own life, the advantage of knowledge to himself, and was very anxious that other persons should possess those benefits which he had turned to so good an account. His Biographer tells us, that in all the various progressions in the dignities of the Church, whether as Canon, Dean, or Bishop, he always superintended the grammar-schools that were appended to his Cathedral, and took care that they should be supplied with proper and able masters.

Williams had been Chaplain to Lord Bacon, and succeeded him in his office. When that great man brought the Seals to his Sovereign James the First, the King was overheard to say,---  
 “Now, by my soule, I am pained to the heart  
 “where to bestow this; for as to my lawyers,  
 “they be all knaves.”

Williams,



Williams, soon after this ruinous advice, was made Archbishop of York, and fortified Conway Castle for the service of his Sovereign; and having left his nephew as Governor there, set out to attend the King at Oxford, in January 1643. In an interview that he had with Charles, he is said to have cautioned him against Cromwell; telling his Majesty, that when he was Bishop of Lincoln, "he knew him at Bugden, but never knew of what religion he was. He was," added he, "a common spokesman for Sectaries, and took their part with stubbornness. He never dis- coursed as if he were pleased with your Ma- jesty or your officers; indeed, he loves none that are more than his equals. His fortunes are broken, so that it is impossible for him to subsist, much less to be what he aspires at, but by your Majesty's bounty, or by the ruin of us all, and a common confusion: as one said long ago, *Lentulo salvo, Respublica salva esse non potest*. In short, every beast hath evil prop- erties, but Cromwell hath the properties of all evil beasts. My humble motion is, that your Majesty would win him to you by pro- mises of fair treatment, or catch him by some stratagem, and cut him off."

After the King was beheaded, the Archbishop is said to have spent his days in sorrow, study,

and

and devotion. He indeed only survived his, unfortunate Sovereign one year. The Archbishop was extremely attentive to the Cathedrals successively committed to his care.

Wilson in his Life of King James says, "that the old ruinous body of the Abbey Church at Westminster was new cloathed by Archbishop Williams, when he was Dean of that church."

By the kindness of PAUL PANTON, Esq. of the Island of Anglesey, the COMPILER is enabled to present the Public with Three Original Letters of this extraordinary person. The first two were written from St. John's College in Cambridge; the other after he had lost the Great Seal.



## LETTER I.

TO JOHN WYNNE, OF GUEDER, ESQ. IN  
CARNARVONSHIRE.

"WORSHPFULL SIR,

"MY humble dutie remembred—I am righte  
"heartilie sorrie to see you impute my turbulent  
"& passionate Letter to ill nature, wch proceeded  
"only

“ only from suspitious povertie, and a present  
 “ feare of future undoinge, bredd and fostered  
 “ by the suggestions of those, who either knewe  
 “ not what it was, or else would not imparte the  
 “ best counsaile. Well might your Worshippe  
 “ have guesde my fault to have been noe blemish  
 “ of nature, but such another as that of foolish  
 “ Euclio in Plautus, who suspected Megadorus,  
 “ though he had foe farre againste his estate, & re-  
 “ putation demeande himselfe as to be a sutor for  
 “ Euclio’s daughter :

*Nam si opulentus it petitem pauperioris gratiam,  
 Pauper metuit congrredi, per metum male rem gerit :  
 Idem quando illæc occasio perit, post sero cupit :*

“ a faulte I have committed (for the wch I  
 “ moste humblie crave pardonne, vowing heere  
 “ before the face of God to doe you what recom-  
 “ pence & satisfaction soever, how and when you  
 “ will) ; but that faulte was not in writinge unto  
 “ you, for therein I proteste I do not knowe that  
 “ I have any way misdemened myselfe, but it  
 “ was in a certain suspicion I conceived of your  
 “ love towards me, caused partlie by your late  
 “ letter, far more sharpe and les courteous  
 “ than at other times, partly also by the letters  
 “ of

" of others, who assured me that the money was  
 " not dewe any wayes to Thom. ap Mautice:  
 " That my nature is not intemperate, those that  
 " have ever knowne me doe knowe, being dull  
 " and melancholicke in constitution: neither  
 " could I ever heare that my kindred was tainted  
 " with that ugly spot. God forbid that the least  
 " of these three causes, your greatness, my  
 " meanes, but especiallie your desertes towards  
 " me, might not be a sufficient motive to curbe  
 " the furie of my penne. I heere confess (*et*  
 " *maneant hæc non illa furore scripta litera*) that  
 " now I am & always did account of my selfe, as  
 " one infinitely bound unto your Worship, espe-  
 " ciallie for threethings: 1. the perswading of my  
 " Father to sende me to Cambridge:---2. the  
 " writinge both to my Tutor as alsoe to others  
 " concerning my Scholarshippe and Fellowshippe:  
 " ---3. the demeaninge of your selfe soe belowe  
 " your estate as to meddle soe much with my poor  
 " portion. These things are writt in my  
 " hearte, whatsoever frenzy writ in paper.--My  
 " sorrowe is farre the greater, because against my  
 " expectations you doe not forget to send me  
 " soim money towards my Commencement, wch I  
 " protest I thought to have differred. Your scoffes  
 " made me verie little, but that you should be-  
 " side

“ fide my deferte and beyond my expectation  
 “ shewe me such a kind & tender hearte,

*Obstrepui, steteruntq. romæ, & vox sanctibus hæsit.*

“ Three Petitions I in all humble dutie crave at  
 “ your Worships hands—if not for mine, yet for  
 “ my father and mothers sake.—First—that you  
 “ would (if possible you can) lett me have that  
 “ money in Easter Term wch you promise in  
 “ Trinity——secondly---that in your next lre  
 “ you doe sende me that foolish letter of myne  
 “ enclosed—that therein I might see myne  
 “ own follies, wch els I cannot believe to have  
 “ been so greate——thirdly---that if there be  
 “ any such follie committed you will gentlie par-  
 “ don it—assuringe yourself I will never fall into  
 “ the like againe. And thus with my humble  
 “ dutie I take my leave.

“ The most woefull

“ JOHN WILLIAMS.”

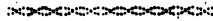
## L E T T E R II.

TO THE SAME.

St. John's College, Cambridge,  
Aug. 18, 1611.

“ WHETHER you will be at that coste with  
 “ your son (Robert) or noe to make him Senior  
 “ Brother in Cambridge, beinge a Younger  
 “ Brother at home, yeat the very conceyte thereof  
 “ hath wroughte such miracles, as that there is  
 “ more sittinge uppe at nights, more studyinge  
 “ & gettinge up in morninges than either love or  
 “ feare could worke before, so that as St. Austen  
 “ speakes, there is *felix error quo decipimur in*  
 “ *melius*. Beside his ordinarie charges for appa-  
 “ raile & Commencement, wch your Wor: knows  
 “ must necessariely be borne in every Batchelor,  
 “ he is beside to feaste the Doctours & Maisters  
 “ of Houses, wch will come to some 18l. & to  
 “ give the Father of the Acte a Satten Suyte, or  
 “ the value thereof; who if it should prove to be  
 “ myself, as is most likelye, that coste may be  
 “ spared. I referre it wholye to yr Worshippes  
 “ discretion to judge if the creditt will counter-  
 “ vaile the charges; sūrelie it will be an honor  
 “ unto

“ unto him, as long as he continues in the  
 “ Univerſitie, & to his Brothers if they  
 “ ſhould followe him.---Your poor kinfman in all  
 “ dutie.”



## L E T T E R III.

TO THE SAME.

“ SIR,

Bugden, 1 Dec. 1625.

“ WITH the remembrance of my love and  
 “ beſt affections unto you---Being very ſenſible of  
 “ that great good will you have ever borne me, I  
 “ thought it not unnecceſſary to take this courſe  
 “ with you, wch I have done with no other Frynd  
 “ in the worlde, as to deſire you to be no more  
 “ troubled with this late accident befallen unto  
 “ me, than you ſhall underſtand I am myſelfe.  
 “ There is nothing happened which I did not  
 “ foreſee & (ſithence the death of my dear  
 “ Maſter) aſſuredly expect, nor laye it in my  
 “ power to prevent, otherwiſe than by the ſacri-  
 “ ficing of my poor eſtate, and that wch I eſteem  
 “ farre above the ſame, my reputation. I knowe

U 2

“ you

" you love me too well, to wish that I should have  
 " been lavishe of either of these, to continue  
 " longer (yeat noe longer than one Man pleased)  
 " in this glorious miserye and splendid slaverie,  
 " wherein I have lived (if a Man may call such  
 " a toilinge a livinge) for these five years almost.  
 " I loosinge the Seals I have lost nothinge, nor  
 " my servants by any fault of mine, there being  
 " nothing either layde or so much as wispered to  
 " my charge. If I have not the opportunitie I  
 " hadd before to serve the King, I have much  
 " more conveniency to serve God---wch I em-  
 " brace as the onely end of Gods love & provi-  
 " dence to me in this sudder alteration.

" For your Sonne Owen Wynne (who to-  
 " gether with my debts is all the object of my  
 " worldye thoughts & cares) I will performe  
 " towards him all that he can have expected from  
 " me, if I live; & if I dye, I have performed it  
 " allready:---

" You neede not feare any misse of me, being  
 " so just and reserved in all your desires & re-  
 " quests; having alsoe your Eldeste Sonne  
 " neare the Kinge & of good reputation in the  
 " Court, who can give you a good account of  
 " any thinge you shall recommend unto him.---

" Hoping therefore that I shall ever hold the  
 " same place I did in your love, wch was first  
 " fixed

" fixed on my person, not my late place, & wch  
 " I will deserve by all the freyndlye & lovinge  
 " offices which shall lie in my power, I end with  
 " my prayer unto God for the continuance of  
 " your health, & doe rest your very assured love-  
 " inge Friend and Cozen

" Jo. LINCOLN."

*JAMES HOWELL, ESQ.*

THIS learned writer was the first person who took up his pen in favour of Charles the First. His work is entitled " A Dialogue between Patricius and Peregrinus."

Mr. Howell was committed to the Fleet, from whence, on the death of his Sovereign, he breathed out these miserable strains :

So fell the Royal Oak by a wild crew  
 Of mongrel Shrubs, which underneath him grew ;  
 So fell the Lion by a pack of Curs,  
 So the Rose wither'd 'twixt a knot of Burrs ;  
 So fell the Eagle by a swarm of Gnats,  
 So the Whale perish'd by a shoal of Sprats.

*In the Prison of the Fleet,*

25 February, 1648.

J. H.

Mr. Howell, in his "Italian Prospective," thus describes the situation of England during the time of the Republic :

" The King's subjects," says he, " are now  
 " become perfect slaves ; they have fooled them-  
 " selves into a worse slavery than Jew or Greek  
 " under the Ottomans, for they know the bottom  
 " of their servitude by paying so many Sultaneſſes  
 " for every head, but here in England people  
 " are now put to endless unknown tyrannical  
 " taxes, beſides plundering and *accife*, which two  
 " words, and the practice of them (with ſtorm-  
 " ing of towns), they have learnt of their pure  
 " brethren of Holland. And for plunderings,  
 " theſe Parliamenteer Saints think they may rob  
 " any that adheres to them as lawfully as the  
 " Jews did the *Ægyptians* ! 'Tis an unfomtable  
 " maſſe of money theſe Reformers have ſquandered  
 " in a few years, whereof they have often pro-  
 " miſ'd, and ſolemnly voted, a public account to  
 " ſatiſfie the kingdom ; but as in a hundred  
 " things more, ſo in this precious particular  
 " they have diſpenſed with their votes : they have  
 " conſum'd more treaſure with pretence to purge  
 " one kingdom, than might have ſerved to have  
 " purchaſed two ; more (as I am credibly told)  
 " than all the Kings of England ſpent of the  
 " public ſtock ſince the Saxon Conqueſt. Thus  
 " they

“ they have not only \* beggared the whole Island,  
 “ but they have hurl'd it into the most fearful  
 “ chaos of confusion that ever poor country was  
 “ in. They have torn to pieces the reins of all  
 “ Government, trampled upon all Laws of Heaven  
 “ and of Earth, and violated the very dictates of  
 “ Nature, by forcing mothers to betray their  
 “ sons, and the sons their fathers; but specially  
 “ that Great Charter, which is the Pandect of all  
 “ the laws and liberties of the free-born subject,  
 “ which at their admission into the House of  
 “ Parliament they are solemnly sworn to maintain,  
 “ is torn to fitters: besides these several oaths  
 “ they forged themselves, as the Protestation and  
 “ the Covenant, where they voluntarily swear to  
 “ maintain the King's honour and rights, together  
 “ with the establish'd laws of the land. Now I  
 “ am told, that all Acts of Parliament in England  
 “ are Laws, and they carry that majesty with  
 “ them, that no power can suspend or repeal them  
 “ but the same power that made them, which is  
 “ the King sitting in full Parliament; but these  
 “ mongrel Politicians have been so notoriously

\* A poor woman being asked by one of the Puritanical  
 Leaders, if she did not think the Government of her  
 country much better by the system of reform made by  
 his party? her answer was, that she only perceived one  
 effect from it, which was, that she paid double taxes.

"impudent as to make an inferior Ordinance of  
 "their's to do it, which is point-blank against the  
 "fundamentals of the Government of England  
 "and their own Oaths ; which makes me think  
 "that there never was such a pack of perjured  
 "wretches upon earth, such monsters of man-  
 "kind."

Howell seems to have been so weary of the  
 oppression caused by the Republican Government  
 of England, that though a Royalist, and a strong  
 partizan of Charles the First, yet in one of his  
 pamphlets he compliments Cromwell upon as-  
 suming the title of Protector, and compares him  
 to Charles Martel.

---

### *PRESIDENT BRADSHAW.*

VERY little is known of this extraordinary  
 person, who by a wonderful concurrence of cir-  
 cumstances presided at the trial of his Sovereign.  
 He is mentioned, however, in "Ludlow's Me-  
 "moirs" occasionally, as distinguished for his  
 attachment to a Republican form of Government,  
 and for his detestation and abhorrence of any  
 attempt to place the government of this country  
 in any one hand whatever.

"In

“ In a debate in Parliament, during the Protectorate of Cromwell,” says Ludlow, “ whether the supreme legislative power of the nation should be in a single person, or in the Parliament; in this debate Sir Arthur Haslerig, Mr. Scott, and many others, particularly the Lord President Bradshaw, were very instrumental in opening the eyes of many young Members, who had never before heard their interests so clearly stated and asserted, so that the Commonwealth party increased daily, and that of the sword lost ground.

“ Soon after Cromwell’s death, when the Army had been guilty of violence to the Parliament, and whilst one of their Officers of the Council of State, at which Bradshaw presided, was endeavouring to justify the proceedings of the Army, and was undertaking to prove that they were necessitated to make use of this last remedy, by a particular call of the Divine Providence; Lord President Bradshaw,” says Ludlow, “ who was then present, tho’ by long sickness very weak, and much extenuated, yet animated by his ardent zeal and constant affection to the common cause, upon hearing those words stood up, and interrupted him, declaring his abhorrence of that detestable action, and telling the Council, that being now going to his God, he  
“ had

“ had not patience to sit there, and hear his great  
“ name so openly blasphemed; and thereupon  
“ departed to his lodgings, and withdrew himself  
“ from public employment.”

Bradshaw did not pronounce sentence of death  
against the unfortunate Charles the First. The  
sentence was read by the Clerk; the President of  
the High Court of Justice, and the rest of the  
Members, standing up while it was reading, in  
testimony of their approbation of it. The King  
objected to the legality of the Court. The Presi-  
dent replied, “ Sir, instead of answering the Court,  
“ you interrogate their power, which becomes not  
“ one in your condition.” “ These words,” says  
Lilly, who was present and relates them, “ pierced  
“ my heart and soul, to hear a subject thus auda-  
“ ciously to reprehend his Sovereign, who ever  
“ and anon replied with great magnanimity and  
“ prudence.”

The following original supplicatory letter from  
Lord Keeper Williams to President Bradshaw,  
when he was Chief Justice of Chester, shews but  
too forcibly the vicissitude of earthly things, and  
the uncertainty of the possession of human power  
and dignity.

ORIGINAL

“ the profitts of that Office, the rest accountable  
“ unto the pſent Eſtate, for the rent reſerved upon  
“ the Patent, & (at this inſtant) cal’d upon for the  
“ arrears of 4 years rents, wherein, for want of  
“ Circuits and peaceable times, there hath been  
“ little profit, & yeat forced to give ſatisfaction to  
“ the Committee for the Revenue, & all this  
“ under a ptext that this ſhould be a grievance in  
“ thoſe two Countyes wch both you (& myſelf too  
“ upon ſome remembrance of the courſe hereto-  
“ fore) doe know to be no grievance but a con-  
“ ſtant & ſettled Revenue to the Crowne in all  
“ England, in the Dutchie of Lancaſter & the  
“ ſeveral Countyes of North Wales & South  
“ Wales.

“ My humble ſuyte therefore to you on the  
“ behalfe of my Landlord Sir Rd Wynne & his  
“ Assignee is this, that he maye, by your favoure,  
“ proceede peaceably in the execution of his  
“ Office (wch he hath under both the Greate Seale  
“ of England & the Seale of the Chamberlayne of  
“ that Countye Palatyne) until ſuch time as by any  
“ complaynt before the moſt honorable Houſe or  
“ the Committee of the Revenue this ſhal be  
“ proved to be any ſuch pretended grievance either  
“ in point of right or of execution. And for  
“ this juſt favoure not onely Sir Richd Wynne,  
“ the Patentee, & his Brother the Assignee, ſhal  
“ be

" be readye in all thankfull acknowledgement to  
 " take notice thereof, but myselfe, though a  
 " stranger & of late acquaintance yeat much your  
 " Servant, for your great care of the Justice &  
 " quietnes of these partes, in order to theyr  
 " obedience to the pſent Government, shall be  
 " obliged to remayne to the utmost of my poore  
 " Abilitie your

" very faithful & Humble Servant

" JO: EBORAC.

" *qui fuit.*"

Bradshaw died before the Restoration, and some of his descendants in the female line were a few years ago in possession of an estate at Chapel in the Frith, near Buxton, which had belonged to him.

### OLIVER CROMWELL,

after he had run through his youthful career of  
 amusement and dissipation, became so hypochondriacal, that he used occasionally to have his physician called up in the middle of the night to attend him, as he imagined himself to be dying. In one of these fits of melancholy he is said to have seen a gigantic female figure, that told him he should be a King.

Sir

Sir Philip Warwick thus describes Oliver Cromwell:

“ The first time that ever I took notice of him  
“ was in the very beginning of the Parliament held  
“ in November 1640. I perceived a gentleman  
“ speaking, whom I knew not, very ordinarily ap-  
“ parcelled; for it was a plain cloth suit, which  
“ seemed to have been made by an ill country taylor.  
“ His linen was plain, and not very clean, and I  
“ remember a speck or two of blood upon his  
“ little band, which was not much larger than his  
“ collar: his hat was without a hat-band.—  
“ His stature was of a good size; his sword stuck  
“ close to his side; his countenance swoln and  
“ reddish; his voice sharp and untunable; and his  
“ eloquence full of fervor, for the subject matter  
“ would not bear much of reason, it being in  
“ behalf of a servant of Mr. Prynne’s who had  
“ dispersed libels against the Queen for her  
“ dancing, and such like innocent and courtly  
“ sports; and he aggravated the imprisonment of  
“ this man by the Council-table unto that length,  
“ that one would have believed that the very  
“ government itself had been in great danger by it.  
“ I sincerely profess it lessened very much my  
“ reverence for that great Council, for he was  
“ very much hearkened unto. And yet I lived  
“ to

“ to see this very Gentleman whom (out of no  
 “ ill-will to him) I thus describe; by multiplied  
 “ successes, and by real but usurped power, having  
 “ had a better taylor, and more converse amongst  
 “ good company, in mine own eye, when, for six  
 “ weeks together, I was a prisoner at Whitehall,  
 “ appear of a great and majestic deportment and  
 “ comely presence.

“ The first years,” adds Sir Philip, “ of Crom-  
 “ well’s manhood were spent in a dissolute course  
 “ of life, in good-fellowship and gaming, which  
 “ afterwards he seemed very sensible of, and very  
 “ sorry for; and as if it had been a good spirit that  
 “ had guided him therein, he used a good method  
 “ upon his conversion, for he declared that he was  
 “ ready to make restitution unto any man who  
 “ would accuse him, or whom he could accuse  
 “ himself to have wronged. (To his honour I speak  
 “ this,” continues Sir Philip; “ for I think the  
 “ public acknowledgments men make of the public  
 “ evils they have done, to be the most glorious  
 “ trophies that can be assigned to them). When  
 “ he was thus civilized, he joined himself to men  
 “ of his own temper, who pretended to transports  
 “ and revelations.”

Lord Hollis, in his Memoirs, accuses Crom-  
 well of behaving cowardly in two or three actions;  
 and adds, that as he was going in procession to the

High

High Court of Justice in Westminster-hall, to try the King, some of the soldiers reproached him openly, and in the hearing of the people, with want of courage.

Oliver's speeches to his Parliament appear perplexed and embarrassed. He had, most probably, his reasons for making them unintelligible.

Mr. Spence, in his MS. Anecdotes, says, that a Deant of Peterborough told him, that he once heard Cromwell, in Council, deliver an opinion upon some commercial matter with great precision, and great knowledge of the subject\*.

In his cheerful hours Cromwell appears to have laughed at the fanatics who supported him and his Government. The jest of the cork-screw is well known; and when, on his having dispatched a fleet upon some secret expedition, one of the fanatics called upon him, and had the impudence to tell him that the Lord wanted to know the destination of it; "The Lord shall know," says Cromwell, "for thou shalt go with the fleet." So ringing

\* "Anecdotes by the Rev. Mr. Spence" (Author of *Poly-metis*), in MS. which contain several very curious particulars of the great men of the last and of the present age. The publication of them would afford great instruction and amusement to the lovers of the history and literature of this country.

his bell, he ordered some of his soldiers to take him on board one of the ships belonging to it.

Cromwell, like many other reformers of Government, was very apt to censure grievances in Church and State, though he had not framed to himself any particular or specific plan of amending them. On the subject of ecclesiastical affairs he once frankly and ingenuously said, to some persons with whom he was disputing, "I can tell what I would not have, though I cannot tell what I would have."

Cromwell, like some other politicians, thought very slightly of the will and of the power of the people; for when he was told by Mr. Calamy, the celebrated Dissenting Minister, that it was both unlawful and impracticable that one man should assume the government of the country, he said to him, "Pray, why is it impracticable?" And on Mr. Calamy telling him, "O, it is the voice of the Nation; there will be nine in ten against you:" "Very well," replied Cromwell; "but what if I should disarm the nine, and put the sword in the tenth man's hand, would not that do the business?"

The French proverb says, "A man never goes so far as when he does not know where he is going." This was, most probably, Cromwell's case: he had, indeed, gone so far, that, with Macbeth, he might have said,

Returning were as tedious as go o'er.

Marshall Villeroy, Louis the XIV<sup>th</sup>'s Governor, asked Lockhart, Cromwell's Ambassador, "Why his master had not taken the title of King?" "Monsieur," replied Lockhart, "we know the extent of the prerogatives of a King, but know not those of a Protector."—D'ARERSON, p. 347.

Oliver's fears for his personal safety carried him on in his career of wickedness, when once he had begun it, and particularly when he found that he could not trust the assurances of his Sovereign. The latter part of his life was embittered by fear and remorse, and after the publication of that celebrated work "Killing no Murder," he appears never to have had a quiet moment.

Provost Baillie, who was in London at the time of Oliver's death, says:

"The Protector, Oliver, endeavoured to settle all in his family, but was prevented by death before he could make a testament. He had not supplied the blank with his son Richard's name by his hand; and scarce with his mouth could he declare that much of his will. There were no witnesses to it but Thurloe and Goodwin. Some did fearfully flatter him as much dead as living. Goodwin, at the Fast before his death,

"in

“ in his prayer is said to have spoke such words :  
 “ Lord, we pray not for thy servant’s life, for we  
 “ know that is granted, but to hasten his health,  
 “ for that thy people cannot want.—And Mr. Sterry  
 “ said in the chapel, after his death, O Lord,  
 “ thy late servant here is now at thy right hand,  
 “ making intercession for the sins of England.—  
 “ Both these are now out of favour, as Court  
 “ parasites. But the most spake, and yet speak,  
 “ very evil of him ; and, as I think, much worse  
 “ than he deserved of them.”

It is mentioned in Spence’s MS. Anecdotes, that a few nights after the execution of King Charles the First, a man covered with a cloak, and with his face muffled up, supposed to have been Oliver Cromwell, marched slowly round the coffin, covered with a pall, which contained the body of Charles, and exclaimed, loudly enough to be heard by the attendants on the remains of that unfortunate Monarch, “ Dreadful necessity ! ” Having done this two or three times, he marched out of the room, in the same slow and solemn manner in which he came into it.

Cromwell and Ireton saw the execution of Charles from a small window of the Banqueting House of Whitehall.

*LIEUTENANT-COLONEL JOYCE.*

LILLY, in the History of his Life and Times, says, "The next Sunday after Charles the First was beheaded, Robert Spavin, Secretary to Oliver Cromwell, invited himself to dine with me, and brought Anthony Peirson, and several others, along with him to dinner; and that the principal discourse at dinner was only, Who it was that beheaded the King? One said it was the common hangman; another, Hugh Peters; others also were nominated, but none concluded. Robert Spavin, so soon as dinner was done, took me by the hand, and carried me to the south window. These are all mistaken, saith he; they have not named the man that did the fact. It was Lieutenant-Colonel Joyce. I was in the room when he fitted himself for the work, stood behind him when he did it, when done, went in again with him.—There is no man knows this but my master Cromwell, Commissary Ireton, and myself.—Doth not Mr. Rushworth know it? quoth I. No; he did not know it, said Spavin. The same thing."

"thing," adds Lilly, "Spavin since had often related unto me when we were alone."

Colonel, then Cornet Joyce, seized upon the person of the King at Holmby; and when his Majesty required him to shew him his commission, Joyce pointed to the soldiers that attended him.— "Believe me, Sir," replied Charles, "your instructions are written in a very legible character." The King seeing Lord Fairfax and Cromwell soon afterwards, asked them, Whether they had commissioned Joyce to remove him to Royston; where the quarters of the Army then were? They affected to deny it. "I will not believe you," replied Charles, "unless you hang up Joyce immediately."

---

*SIR HENRY SLINGSBY, Bart.*

THIS Gentleman, who was a most decided Royalist, wrote "Commentaries of the Civil Wars, from 1638 to 1648." They are still in MS. and by the kindness of a learned and ingenious friend, JAMES PETIT ANDREWS, Esq. a few curious extracts from them are permitted to have a place in these Volumes.

The beginning of the Civil Wars is thus pathetically described by Sir Henry :

“ The third of January 1639, I went to Bramham House, out of curiosity, to see the training  
 “ of the Light Horse, for which service I had sent  
 “ two horses by commandment of the Lieutenant \*  
 “ and Sir Jacob Ashley, who is lately come down,  
 “ with special commission from the King, to train  
 “ and exercise them. These are strange spectacles to this Nation in this age, that has lived  
 “ thus long peaceably, without noise of drum or  
 “ of shot, and after we have stood neuter, and in  
 “ peace, when all the world besides hath been in  
 “ arms. Our fears proceed from the Scots, who  
 “ at this time are become most warlike, being long  
 “ experienced in the Swedish and German wars,  
 “ The cause of grievance they pretend is matter  
 “ of religion.

“ I had but a short time,” adds Sir Henry,  
 “ of being a soldier ; it did not last above six  
 “ weeks. I like it, as a commendable way of  
 “ breeding for a Gentleman, if they comfort themselves with such as are civil, and if the quarrel

\* Sir Henry was one of the Deputy Lieutenants of the County of York, and Member of Parliament for Knaresborough.

“ is lawfull. For as idlenefs is the nurfe of all  
 “ evil, enfeebling the parts both of body and mind,  
 “ this employment of a foldier is contrary unto it,  
 “ and fhall greatly improve them, by enabling the  
 “ body for labour, and the mind for watchfulnefs;  
 “ and fo by a contempt of all things (but that  
 “ employment they are in) they fhall not much  
 “ care how hard they lie, or how hardly they  
 “ fare.”

At the defeat of the King's troops near Chefter,  
 which Charles faw from one of the towers of that  
 city, Sir Henry exclaims;

“ Here I do wonder at the admirable temper of  
 “ the King, whose conftancy was fuch, that no  
 “ perils ever fo unavoidable could move him to  
 “ aftonifhment, but that ftill he fet the fame face  
 “ and fettled countenance upon whatfoever adverfe  
 “ fortune befell him, and neither was he exalted  
 “ by profperity, nor dejected by adverfity; which  
 “ was the more admirable in him, feeing he had  
 “ no other to have recourfe unto, but muft bear  
 “ the whole burthen upon his own fhoulders.

“ On the eleventh of May 1646,” continues Sir  
 Henry, “ I was commanded by the King to return  
 “ home. After taking leave of his Majefty, I  
 “ went to Newborough, where my daughter was  
 “ in the houfe with my brother Belafyfe; and,

“ after a few days rest, came home to Red House,  
 “ But since, from York, they have laid wait for  
 “ me, to take me, and I have escaped them, I take  
 “ myself to one room in my house, scarce known  
 “ of by my servants, where I spend many days in  
 “ great silence, scarce daring to speak, or to walk,  
 “ but with great heed, lest I be discovered.

“ *Jam veniet tacito curvâ fenestra pede.*

“ Why I should thus be aimed at, I know not;  
 “ if my neighbourhood to York makes them not  
 “ more quarrellsome. My disposition is to love  
 “ quietness; and since the King willed me to go  
 “ home, I resolved indeed to keep home, if the  
 “ Lord Mayor of York, Alderman Watson,  
 “ would have permitted me quietly to live there;  
 “ but they will not suffer me to have the benefit  
 “ of the Articles of Newarke, which gives us  
 “ liberty of three months to live undisturbed,  
 “ But they send from York to take me rather the  
 “ first month, and all this is to try me with the  
 “ negative Oath and national Covenant: the one  
 “ makes me renounce my allegiance, the other my  
 “ religion.

“ For the oath, why it should be imposed upon  
 “ us not to assist the King (when all means are  
 “ taken from us whereby we might assist him), and  
 “ not to bear arms in this war, which is now come  
 “ to

“ to an end, and nothing in all England held for  
 “ the King, I see no reason, unless they would  
 “ have us do a wicked act, and they, the authors of  
 “ it, out of a greater spite, to wound both soul and  
 “ body. For now the not taking of the Oath can-  
 “ not much prejudice them, and the taking of it  
 “ will much prejudice us, being contrary to former  
 “ oaths which we have taken, and against civil  
 “ justice, which, as it abhors neutrality, will not  
 “ admit that a man should falsify that truth which  
 “ he hath given.”

\* \* \* \*

“ As for the Covenant which they would have  
 “ me take, there is first reason that I should be  
 “ convinced of the lawfulness of it before I take  
 “ it, and not urged, as the Mahometans do their  
 “ discipline, by force, and not by reason. For by  
 “ this new religion which is imposed upon us,  
 “ they make every man that takes it guilty either  
 “ of having no religion, and so becoming an  
 “ atheist, or else a religion put on and put off, as  
 “ he doth his hat to every one he meets.

“ Meantime, to keep out of their hands, I am  
 “ deprived of my health, as wanting liberty to  
 “ enjoy the fresh air; for keeping close in one  
 “ room, without air, did stifle the vital spirits,  
 “ and

“ and meeting with a crazy body, did very much  
 “ distemper me.”

Sir Henry thus concludes his Commentaries :

“ Whilst I remained concealed in my own  
 “ house, I hear the Parliament began to treat with  
 “ the Scots, to have the King return back unto  
 “ them, making show that they would give him  
 “ an honourable reception. I could hear of the  
 “ King’s going to Holmby, to Hampton-court, the  
 “ Isle of Wight, to Whitehall, and at length,  
 “ upon his last day, upon the thirtieth of January  
 “ 1648, I hear—

“ *Heu mihi, heu mihi ! quid humani perpeffi sumus !* ”

“ Thus I end these Commentaries, or Book of  
 “ Remembrance.”

---

### G U I P A T I N.

THIS learned physician was a great hater of the  
 English nation on two accounts : the first, for  
 having put their King, Charles the First, to death ;  
 the

the second, for giving antimony in fevers. In one of his letters to M. Spon, of Lyons, he says,

“ Paris, 6 Mars 1654.

“ NOTRE accord est fait avec Cromwell.  
 “ Nous reconnoissons la nouvelle Republic d’An-  
 “ gleterre, et nous aurons pour cet effet un Em-  
 “ bassadeur à Londres, Celui qui y est, sera  
 “ continué ; c’est M. Bordaux, Maître des  
 “ Requêtes. J’ai oui dire quatre vers Latins à  
 “ un honnête homme, qui l’on dit avoir été  
 “ envoyé d’Angleterre. Les voici :

“ *Cromwello surgente, jacet domus alia Stuarti*

“ *Et domus Auriaci Martia fracta jacet.*

“ *Quod jacet baud miror, miror quod Gallus Iberque*

“ *Et Daxus, et regum quicquid ulique jacet.*

“ At Cromwell’s rising sun, in glory bright,

“ Nassau and Stuart’s stars set deep in night.

“ This is no wonder—but I much admire

“ That Europe’s Sov’reigns do not all conspire

“ To crush th’ Usurper’s ill-acquired state,

“ And injur’d Royalty to vindicate.”

Patin’s Sovereign Louis XIV. having recovered from a fever after having taken antimony, he mentions with raptures the Latin lines that were made upon the occasion :

*Vivis ab epoto, cur Rex Lodovico veneno*

*Quid mirum ? sibi plus valuisse preces,*

*Id*

*Id carli, non artis opus, sine lege medentur  
 Nec, datus ante Deo, sic populo inde mori.  
 Civibus illa quidem fuerit medicina feralis,  
 Nil ledunt unctos viva venena Deos.*

Great Louis, after poison you survive !  
 No wonder, for our prayers have made you live !  
 More powerful than the metal's pointed sting,  
 Up to the throne of grace their way they wing,  
 This is the work of Heav'n and not of art,  
 Sacred to God, his care thou ever art !  
 The drug thy subjects sure and deadly bane,  
 The Lord's anointed's life assails in vain.

### RICHARD CROMWELL

is said to have fallen at the feet of his father,  
 Oliver Cromwell, to beg the life of his Sovereign  
 Charles the First. In the same spirit of humanity,  
 when Colonel Howard told him, on his father's  
 death, that nothing but vigorous and violent mea-  
 sures would secure the Protectorate to him, and  
 that he should run no risque, that himself would be  
 answerable for the consequences ; Richard replied,  
 " Every one shall see that I will do nobody any  
 " harm : I never have done any, nor ever will.  
 " I shall be much troubled if any one is injured  
 " on

“ on my account ; and instead of taking away  
 “ the life of the least person in the nation for the  
 “ preservation of my greatness (which is a burthen  
 “ to me), I would not have one drop of blood  
 “ spilt.”

Richard, on his dismissal from the Protectorate, resided some time at Pezenas, in Languedoc, and afterwards went to Geneva. Some time in the year 1680 he returned to England, and resided at Cheshunt, in Hertfordshire.

In 1705 he lost his only son, and became in right of him possessed of the manor of Horsley, which had belonged to his mother. Richard, then in a very advanced age, sent one of his daughters to take possession of the estate for him. She kept it for herself and her sisters, allowing her father only a small annuity out of it, till she was dispossessed of it by a sentence of one of the Courts of Westminster-hall. It was requisite for this purpose that Richard should appear in person ; and the Judge who presided, tradition says, was the elegant and eloquent Lord Chancellor Cowper, who ordered a chair for him in court, and desired him to keep on his hat.

As he was returning from his trial, curiosity led him to see the House of Peers, when being asked by a person, to whom he was a stranger,  
 if

If he had ever ~~seen any thing like it before~~ he replied, pointing to the throne, "Never since I sat in that chair."

Richard Cromwell enjoyed a good state of health to the age of eighty-six. He died in the year 1712. He had taken, on his return to England, the name of Richard Clark.

### SIR HENRY VANE, Jun.

THERE seems never, in the History of Mankind, to have been a more complicated character than that of Sir Henry Vane, so sagacious and resolute as to daunt and intimidate even Cromwell himself, yet so visionary and so feeble-minded as to be a Seeker and Millennist. His speech respecting Richard Cromwell is a master-piece of good sense and of eloquence. His writings on religious subjects are beneath contempt. His behaviour on the scaffold was dignified and noble, and he appears to have been executed contrary to the word of his Sovereign.

The

The following Letter addressed to Lord Clarendon is printed in Harris's "Life of Charles the Second."

" Hampton-Court, Saturday,

" Two in the Afternoon.

" THE relation that has been made to me of  
 " Sir Henry Vane's carriage yesterday in the  
 " Hall \*, is the occasion of this letter, which (if  
 " I am rightly informed) was so insolent, as to  
 " justify all he had done, acknowledging no  
 " supreme power in England but a Parliament, and  
 " many things to that purpose. You have had a  
 " true account of all, and if he has given *new*  
 " *occasion* to be hanged, certaynlye he is too dan-  
 " gerous a man to let live, if we can honestly put  
 " him out of the way. Think of this, and give me  
 " some accounte of it to-morrowe, 'till when I have  
 " nothing to say to you. C."

Sir Henry Vane opposed the Protectorate of Richard Cromwell, in the following short and impressive speech in the House of Commons.

" One would bear a little with Oliver Cromwell, though, contrary to his oath of fidelity to the Parliament, contrary to his duty to the public, contrary to the respect he owed that venerable body from whom he received his authority, he

\* Westminster-Hall.

" usurped

" usurped the government. His merit was so  
 " extraordinary, that our judgments, our passions,  
 " might be blinded by it. He made his way to  
 " empire by the most illustrious actions. He had  
 " under his command an army that had made him  
 " Conqueror, and a people that had made him their  
 " General. But as for Richard Cromwell his son,  
 " Who is he? What are his titles? We have  
 " seen that he had a sword by his side, but, Did he  
 " ever draw it? and, what is of much more im-  
 " portance in this case, Is he fit to get obedience  
 " from a mighty nation who could never make a  
 " footman obey him? Yet this man we must  
 " recognize under the title of Protector; a man  
 " without worth, without courage, and without  
 " conduct. For my part, Mr. Speaker, it shall  
 " never be said that I made such a man my  
 " master."

Provost Baillie, in one of his letters to his wife  
 in Scotland, thus describes Cromwell and Sir  
 Henry Vane:

" They be of nimble hot fancies for to put all  
 " in confusion, but not of any deep reach.  
 " St. John and Pierpont are more stayed, but  
 " not great heads. Say and his son not ———,  
 " albeit wiser, yet of so dull, four, and fearful a  
 " tem-

“temperament, that no great achievement in  
 “reason could be expected from them. The rest,  
 “either in the Army or in the Parliament, of  
 “their party, are not in their mysteries, and of  
 “no great parts, either for counsel or action, as  
 “I could observe.”

---

### CHARLES PATIN.

THIS Frenchman, son of the celebrated Gui Patin, was in England in the year 1672. In giving an account to the Margrave of Baden Dourlach of what he saw in London in that year, he mentions having seen (upon what he calls *le Parlement*, but which I suppose was Westminster-Hall) the heads of Cromwell, Ireton, and Bradshaw. He says :

“*On ne sauroit les regarder sans palir, et  
 “craigner qu’elles vont jeter ces paroles epou-  
 “vantes: Peuples, l’éternité n’expiera pas  
 “notre attentat. Apprenez à notre exemple, que  
 “la vie des Rois est inviolable.*”

“One cannot,” says he, “look upon these  
 “heads without horror, and without imagining

“ that they are just going to pronounce these  
 “ terrible words : People, eternity itself will not  
 “ be able to expiate our offence. Learn by our  
 “ example, that the life of Kings is inviolable.”

Charles Patin was a Physician, and used to say for the credit of his art, that it had enabled him to live in perfect health till he was eighty-two years of age ; that it had procured him a fortune of twenty thousand pounds ; and that it had acquired him the friendship and esteem of many very respectable and celebrated persons.

Patin mentions in his Travels a reply of a German to a Frenchman, who had taxed the Germans with loving wine, and exposing themselves in consequence of that vice : “ *Les Allemands sont quelquefois fous dans leur vin* (said he), *mais les François sont toujours fous.*”

### GENERAL MONK.

THERE is a tradition in Scotland, that a draught of brandy produced the Restoration of Charles the Second. The Messenger from the Parliament  
 of

" England; for as yet all of them, in their rights  
 " well-penned papers, did declare, as positively  
 " as ever, with divine attestations against all  
 " kings and monarchy, and for a free parliament;  
 " and all former principles."

Monk, however, paid very little regard to these violent protestations; for before that time, whilst he lay with his army at Coldstream Moor, in Scotland, his Chaplain, Dr. Price, represented to him, how much his obligation and his safety were equally concerned to bring about the Restoration, and in complying with the desires of the greater part of the nation, who wished to have the Government settled in the old manner. The General told him, that he was conscious of the truth of what he said, and that he should not be wanting therein as soon as he should find himself in a capacity to effect it; " of which," added he, " I have now somewhat more hopes than formerly." But on taking his leave of Dr. Price, he said, putting his hand on his sword, " By God's grace I will do it."

Throughout the whole of the business of the Restoration Monk behaved with great lenity and great disinterestedness. He saved for Sir Arthur Haslerig his estate, by pretending, that before the Restoration

Restoration was confirmed he had made him a promise to do so. He was of great use during the plague in London in 1665, and prevented the spreading of that horrid calamity by the wise measures which he recommended, as well as by his extreme liberality.

Monk is thus described in the Memoirs of that pleasing and instructive writer Sir Philip Warwick :

“ He was a person of a natural and intrepid  
 “ courage, and who had made the sword his pro-  
 “ fession as soon as he was able to wield it. He  
 “ was bred up under great Captains, and very  
 “ early taken notice of by that great Prince and  
 “ soldier Henry Prince of Orange. Monk was a  
 “ man of deep thoughts and of few words, and  
 “ what he wanted in elocution he had in judgment;  
 “ and he had a natural secrecy in him, prevalent  
 “ upon all these qualifications of a soldier, which  
 “ made him so fit an instrument in the hand of  
 “ Divine Providence to work his Majesty’s  
 “ Restoration. Hence he carried it all so closely  
 “ that I believe no man, to this day, can posi-  
 “ tively say, that he designed any more than the  
 “ general quiet of the land, and so he framed his  
 “ designs suitable to the opportunities that were

“ given him ; but that he wished that quiet might  
 “ be procured by the means of his Majesty’s  
 “ happy return, no one can rationally doubt ;  
 “ and in this shewed the solidity of his judgment,  
 “ in that when despairing Haflerig and his party  
 “ offered him the crown, it was no temptation  
 “ to him.”

END OF THE FIRST VOLUME.

# I N D E X

TO THE

## FIRST VOLUME.

### A.

	Page
<i>A D R E T S</i> , Baron de,	121
<i>Adrian</i> the Sixth,	78
<i>Alençon</i> , Duc de,	161
<i>Alexander</i> the Sixth,	23
<i>Angelo</i> , Michael,	32
<i>Arundell</i> , Blanche, Lady, Baroness of War-	
dour,	271

### B.

<i>Bacon</i> , Lord,	283
<i>Bedell</i> , Bishop,	149
Y 4	<i>Berulle</i> ,

# I N D E X.

	Page
<i>Berulle, Cardinal de,</i>	228
<i>Beza,</i>	84
<i>Boleyn, Anne,</i>	54
<i>Borgia, Cæsar,</i>	24
<i>Bradshaw, President,</i>	296
<i>Buchanan,</i>	152
<i>Burleigh, Lord,</i>	151

## C.

<i>Calvin, John,</i>	85
<i>Caracci, Agostino,</i>	92
<i>——, Annibal,</i>	91
<i>Carlos, Don,</i>	108
<i>Catharine of Arragon,</i>	58
<i>Coyet, Pierre de,</i>	123
<i>Cellini, Benvenuto,</i>	92
<i>Charles the Bold, Duke of Burgundy,</i>	12
<i>—— Emanuel the First, Duke of Savoy,</i>	176
<i>—— the First, King of England,</i>	215
<i>—— the Fifth (Emperor,)</i>	60
<i>—— the Ninth, King of France,</i>	115
<i>Charron, Pierre,</i>	128
<i>Cler, Lord,</i>	210
<i>Columbus,</i>	26
<i>Comines, Philip de,</i>	8

*Crom-*

# INDEX.

<i>Cromwell</i> , Oliver,	- - -	Page 304
——, Richard,	- - -	216
<i>Croy</i> , Guillaume de, Seigneur de Chevre,	- - -	66

## E.

<i>Edward</i> the Fourth, King of England,	- - -	3
—— the Sixth,	- - -	99
<i>Elizabeth</i> , Queen,	- - -	140
<i>Erasmus</i> ,	- - -	88

## F.

<i>Fairfax</i> , Lord,	- - -	243
<i>Ferdinand</i> the Fifth of Spain,	- - -	19
<i>Finch</i> , Lord Keeper,	- - -	230
<i>Francis</i> the First, King of France,	- - -	68

## G.

<i>Gaffendi</i> ,	- - -	193
<i>Gonsalvo</i> , the Great Captain,	- - -	25
<i>Grey</i> , Lady Jane,	- - -	104
<i>Guevara</i> ,	- - -	

# I. N D E X.

	Page
<i>Garcera, Antonio,</i>	130
<i>Ghiardi, G.</i>	134
<i>Gise, Duc de (Le Balafre),</i>	118
<i>Gustavus Adolphus, King of Sweden,</i>	189

## H.

<i>Hampden, John,</i>	238
<i>Henrietta-Maria, Queen of Charles the First,</i>	225
<i>Henry the Fourth of France,</i>	164
<i>— the Seventh, King of England,</i>	20
<i>— the Eighth,</i>	45
<i>Heywood, John,</i>	59
<i>Hôpital, Chancelier de L',</i>	187
<i>Howell, James,</i>	20

## J.

<i>James the First, King of England,</i>	200
<i>John the Second, Duke of Bourbon,</i>	1
<i>Jones, Inigo,</i>	214
<i>Joyce, Lieutenant-Colonel,</i>	308
<i>Julius the Second,</i>	80

Lee

# I N D E X

## L.

	Page
<i>Leo the Tenth,</i> - - -	77
<i>Leyden, John of,</i> - - -	97
<i>Louis the Eleventh, of France,</i> - - -	11
— the Twelfth, - - -	15
— the Thirteenth, - - -	178
<i>Luther, Martin,</i> - - -	80

## M.

<i>Margaret, Queen of Navarre,</i> - - -	75
<i>Marguerite de Valois,</i> - - -	179
<i>Mary, Princess, Sister to Henry VIII.</i> - - -	42
—, Queen of England, - - -	104
—, Queen of Scots, - - -	154
<i>Matthews, Sir Toby,</i> - - -	212
<i>Maximilian the First, Emperor of Germany,</i> - - -	13
<i>Medicis, Catharine de,</i> - - -	117
—, Marie de, - - -	188
<i>Melancthon,</i> - - -	82
<i>Monk, General,</i> - - -	322

*Mon-*

# **P-X N D U X**

	Page
<i>Montagne,</i>	124
<i>Montmorenci, Duc de,</i>	179
<i>Mora, Sir Thomas,</i>	57
<i>Munier,</i>	94
<i>Mutetius,</i>	109
<i>N.</i>	
<i>Nepaire, Magdelene de Saint,</i>	131
<i>Nostradamus,</i>	111

## **P**

<i>Page, Mr.</i>	144
<i>Passerat,</i>	119
<i>Patin, Charles,</i>	321
<i>—, Gui,</i>	314
<i>Peyresc,</i>	197
<i>Philip the Second, King of Spain,</i>	106

## **R.**

<i>Raphael d'Urbino,</i>	43
<i>Richelieu, Cardinal,</i>	182
<i>Rossi, Propertius da,</i>	90
<i>Saks,</i>	

# A N D X.

## S.

<i>Sales</i> , St. Francois de,	-	-	151
<i>Scali</i> , Giorgio,	-	-	<i>ibid.</i>
<i>Slingsby</i> , Sir Henry,	-	-	309
<i>Spinola</i> , Marquis,	-	-	139
<i>Strafford</i> , Earl of,	-	-	245
<i>Sully</i> ,	-	-	172

## T.

<i>Tbou</i> , Le President de,	-	-	124
<i>Tbrockmorton</i> , Sir Nicholas,	-	-	105

## U.

<i>Vane</i> , Sir Henry, junior,	-	-	318
<i>Vega</i> , Lope de,	-	-	135
<i>Urbino</i> , Raphael de,	-	-	43

*Waller*,

# INDEX

## W.

	Page
<i>Waller</i> , Sir William,	256
<i>Whitgift</i> , Archbishop,	146
<i>Williams</i> , Lord Keeper and Archbishop of	
<i>York</i> ,	283. 299
<i>Wolsey</i> , Cardinal,	35
<i>Worcester</i> , Marquis of,	263

**DIRECTIONS TO THE BINDER FOR  
PLACING THE ENGRAVINGS.**

**EMBLEMATICAL FRONTISPIECE.**

**Page 74, CERTOSA OF PAVIA.**

**Page 158, THE MUSIC OF QUEEN MARY'S  
PRAYER.**

**Page 282, BLANCHE LADY ARUNDELL.**







